The Times

LOS ANGELES

XLTH YEAR. FOUR PARTS AND WEEKLY MAGAZINE SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 8, 1900. FIVE CENTS

AMUSEMENTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS—
With Dates of Events.

OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—
Open Sundays—1 to 6 p.m.
ROUND TRIP 25 CENTS
Including Admission to Farm.

OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—
100 GIGANTIC BIRDS. Boas, Plumes and Fans at Producers' prices.

BASEBALL—Fiesta Park—EVERY SUNDAY, 3:30 P.M.
PACIFICS vs. SAN DIEGO. Admission 25 cents. Ladies Free.

BLANCHARD HALL—Summer Opening of the Blanchard Art Gallery—Come and see the magnificent collection that has recently been placed in the gallery. Open every day from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Admission free.

SUMMER ROUTES OF TRAVEL—

EXCITEMENT, IS IN TENTS—

....AT....
Coronado Beach
Music at the Pavilion.
Dancing in the evening.
Electric lights and moonlight nights.
Tents for rent, furnished and unfurnished
They cost little.
...$4.00 Tent City...
and return
good to September 30th.
TICKET OFFICE,
SECOND AND SPRING STREETS.

TIME TABLE—

TRAINS LEAVE LOS ANGELES.		
7:00 a.m.	Redondo Ry	
8:00 a.m.	Santa Fe Route	
9:00 a.m.	Santa Fe Route	
10:00 a.m.	Redondo Ry	
11:00 a.m.	Santa Fe Route	
1:00 p.m.	Redondo Ry	
2:00 p.m.	Santa Fe Route	
3:00 p.m.	Redondo Ry	
4:00 p.m.	Santa Fe Route	
5:00 p.m.	Redondo Ry	
6:00 p.m.	Santa Fe Route	
7:00 p.m.	Redondo Ry	

Trains leave the Redondo depot at 7:00 a.m., 10 a.m., 2:00 p.m., 5:05 p.m., 8:00 p.m.

Redondo Beach.

The Santa Fe and the Redondo Railways have combined to give the best train service between Los Angeles and this Beach. Tickets of the two roads sold in either Los Angeles or Redondo are interchangeable. Ten-ride Tickets $1.50.

7th REGIMENT BAND	GOLF FISHING BATHING BOATING DANCING	THE HOTEL OFFERS THE BEST
EVERY SUNDAY		

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND—
Noted for its
Fishing, Bathing, Boating, etc., etc.
FREE BOATS SATURDAYS TO THE GRAND ILLUMINATION
Avalon. OUR MARINE BAND OF TWENTY SOLOISTS. Other attractions numerous to mention. Free camp ground under conditions prevailing last year. All mosquito sloughs open. Trains to connect with steamer leave S. P. depot (Arcade) Saturdays 9:15 a.m., 1:40 p.m. and 5:03 p.m. Other days 9:45 a.m. Leave Avalon Tuesdays, Terminal Railway, First St. depot, 8:50 a.m., 1:30 p.m. and 5:00 p.m. Round trip $1.50 a.m. Fare, round trip, Excursion $2.50, Regular $2.75. Phone Main 36. BANNING CO., 222 S. Spring St.

T. LOWE RAILWAY—Special Excursion—
SUNDAY, JULY 8.
$1.75 "LOWEST RATE EVER MADE" from Los Angeles to Ye Alpine Tavern and return (including all points on Mount Lowe Ry). 50 CENTS to Rubio Canyon and return. Pasadena Electric cars connecting at 8, 8:30, 9, 9:30 and 10 a.m., 1 and 4 p.m. All connections make entire trip same day if desired, but return tickets are good for 30 days. "EVENING SPECIAL" returning after operation of World's Fair searchlight and large telescope. Mt. wild flowers are now in wonderful profusion and exceedingly beautiful. Special rates by day, week or month at Ye Alpine Tavern, the finest of all mountain resorts. Illustrated full information, office 237 S. Spring St. Tel. Main 960.

PRINCE OF 8 OCEAN BEACHES—WITH 6 TRAINS DAILY.
If you travel via the ... TERMINAL RAILWAY.
SANTA MONICA BEACH, SAN PEDRO, TERMINAL ISLAND, GORDON ARMS, ALAMITOS BEACH—Trains leave 8.00 a. m., 8.50 a.m., 10.28 a. m., 1.35 p. m., 4.30 p. m., 6.10 p. m.
SANTA CATALINA ISLAND EXCURSIONS, 8.50 a. m. daily and 5 p. m. Saturdays. Special musical attractions on Sundays. Orchestra at Long Beach Pavilion every evening.
Information and tickets 237 South Spring Street. Tel. Main 960.

EXCURSION TO—
St. Paul, Minn., and Return
$72.40 JULY 11 AND 12.
Particulars Santa Fe Office, Second and Spring.

SAN FRANCISCO—INCLUDING BERTH AND MEALS—$7.50 First Class. $5.50 Second Class. Merchants' Independent Line Steamers. Office 226 S. Spring Street. Tel. M. 607. C. J. Lehman, Agent.

NEWLY SPECAL ANNOUNCEMENTS—

CARBONS—Every picture a work of art. 16—Medals—16.
Visitors should not miss the opportunity to have photographs taken under most favorable conditions of atmosphere in world. Studio 220½ Spring; op. Hollenbeck.
Stockel

TRUNK FACTORY—J. G. Cunningham, Prop., 332 S. Main St., Tel. Main 819. Manufacturer and dealer in Trunks, Traveling Bags, Suit Cases and Leather Goods.

HOTELS, RESORTS AND CAFES—

ARLINGTON HOTEL—
Santa Barbara,
The addition of forty bathrooms and new passenger elevator makes the most delightful summer hotel in the State. Roses, flowers and sunshine always. Golf on links every day. Perpetual May climate.

PATRICK HOUSE—Cor. First and Main Sts., Hart Bros., props. "The Popular Hotel," remodeled, 75 additional rooms, all newly furnished, every thing strictly first-class. Elevator. American plan, $1.25 to $3.00, latter includes suites, with private baths. European plan, 50 cents up.

SILVER TERRACE HOTEL—Corner Sixth and Pleasant Sts., Geo. W. Lynch & Co., props. Strictly first-class Family Hotel. Fine cuisine, newly furnished, sunny rooms, hardwood floors, large playgrounds for children. An ideal, picturesque California Home. Rates reduced up. Special terms by the week.

WESTLAKE HOTEL—J. B. Dukes, Prop., 725 Westlake Ave. A select family hotel; first-class location, one block from Westlake park. Newly furnished. Telephone in every room. Rates $5.00 and up; special rates to families by the month.

SANTA BARBARA—In the foothills, above heavy fogs—13 miles from Los Angeles on Santa Fe Route. L. G. MAXWELL, Prop.

[THE CRISIS IN CHINA.]

INCREASED ARMY ACTIVITY.

More Troops Will Be Sent to China.

Reports from the Orient Very Mystifying.

Survival of Any Legations Seriously Doubted.

Ninth Infantry Four Days Overdue at Taku—Goodnow's Report.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Chinese reports today were unusually mystifying and military activity in Washington was greater than it has been heretofore since this trouble began. Regarding advices that legations at Peking were and were not safe nothing was believed, since it is not expected that, if they were safe July 3, as reported, they will be safe many more days.

Consul Goodnow at Shanghai reported to the State Department that the legations were all safe up to July 3. That cannot be true, because two weeks or so ago it was officially reported that three legations had been destroyed by Boxers, the German Minister killed and other legations attacked. That news has since been confirmed many times over, and so it is evident Mr. Goodnow has struck some unreliable news at Shanghai and cabled it here as facts. This known error in his dispatch discredits his entire report.

In London there was received also a dispatch reading much like the one Goodnow sent here, and it, too, came from Shanghai. So, Secretary Hay, when he left the State Department this afternoon, held to the opinion he adopted some time ago, that there is almost no hope that the foreigners at Peking are still alive.

Secretary Root confirmed what has been officially known several days, that a large number of troops will be sent to the Philippines for use in China, if events demand their presence there. Mr. Root announced that six thousand soldiers would be sent to Manila to replace volunteers. Of course they will not replace the volunteers immediately, but in fact will be held ready for immediate transportation to China when their presence there is deemed wise.

Advices received from the Japanese Foreign Office by the State Department state that the Tsung Li Yamen laid a trap for the foreign legations by ordering them to leave the city so they could be slaughtered. Since the refusal of the foreign ministers, the dispatches state, their ammunition and food have given out, and the inmates are dying rapidly. These dispatches are believed to refer to the conditions prior to the supposed massacre of the foreigners.

The Navy Department believes that the Logan with the Ninth Infantry on board, en route to Taku, must have met a typhoon, as the vessel is now four days overdue and no word has yet been heard from her. It is intended to use the Ninth Infantry in the expedition immediately upon its arrival, and the delay is causing the officials worry.

It appears from a conference held last night between Secretary Root and Maj.-Gen. Otis, that the United States will not wait for action by the other powers before increasing the military force in China. It had been the opinion of Cabinet officers that the United States had sent to China an adequate military force composed of marines, the Ninth Infantry from Manila and the Sixth Cavalry from this country, but the determination to send additional regiments is based on information

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

News Under to the Times This Morning

Part I.

1. Increased Military Activity. President Has a Busy Day. Bolting Has Already Begun. Hot Weather in the East.
2. Mr. Tarpey Punches Mr. Crandall. Silverites Swallow Stevenson. Call to Rev. J. S. Montgomery. Disastrous Fire at Pittsburgh.
3. Reno Marriages Declared Valid. Gen. Buller Looking Well. Relief of Philippine Volunteers.
4. Making a Gallant Defense. The Crime of the Powers. Kaiser Wilhelm's Dutch is Up. Uncle Collis's Chinese Views. An American Girl's Letter.
5. American Athletes Win in England. Results of Eastern Ball Games. Jack Point Wins the Brighton.
6. Kipling on War in South Africa. In Fraternal Circles.
7. Southern California by Towns. Personal Mention.
8. City in Brief: Paragraphed News. Home News and Local Business.

Part II.

1. Sports Held Sway in England. Liners: Classified Advertising.

Part III.

1. Plays and Players.
2. Music and Musicians: Society. Out-of-Town Society.
3. The Gossipers of Gotham.
4. New Tile Factory for Tropico. Weakness of China's Naval Forces.
5. In Memory of Fred W. Wood.
6. Editorial Page: Paragraphs. Aguacasa. The Jungle Man.
7. Burglars Make a Daylight Haul.
8. Our Daily Story.
9. Plot of the Democratic "Push."

Part IV.

1. The Public Service: Official Doings. Property Sold for Taxes. McDermott Estate Dwindles Away.
2. Los Angeles Dairyman's Start.
3. Demand for Oil Increasing.
4. Mythical Millions for Americans.
5. Unique Government Workshops.
6. Dr. Peck on Chinese Situation.
7. Military Topics Carefully Compiled.
8. Financial and Commercial. Local Produce Quotations. Stock on Eastern Boards.

CLASSIFIED NEWS SYNOPSIS.

THE CITY. Scheme of Democratic push to nominate Snyder for Mayor—Liquor Dealers' Association said to be backing him....Meeting of Democratic County Committee....Tropico excited over new tile factory....Police Captain Roberts to be retired on half-pay. Death of E. D. Chapman....Columbia Savings Bank wins suit against city. Robert Williams sentenced to San Quentin for ten years....Successful candidates for county teachers' certificates....Stories of profits on suburban farms....Little doing in oil stocks. Frank Greenwood gets thirty days for insulting a girl....Lou Simpson's dive makes more business for Police Court. New York man's sudden death....The Fourth's celebration expenses....Mexican killed by Santa Monica car....A daylight burglary.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. Teachers appointed in Pasadena....Fire and burglary in Covina....Beaumont woman sues for damages in Riverside....San Bernardino custom joint raided....Free rural mail delivery opposed at Anaheim....Redlands library growing in importance....Santa Ana young man charged with forgery. Suicide of a Fullerton man on Santa Fé train....What anglers are doing at Santa Catalina Island....Entertainment for visitors at Soldiers' Home. Orange fruit handlers busy....Naval boat race to be rowed again at San Diego....Young man's sorry plight in Santa Barbara.

PACIFIC COAST. Judge Hebbard declares Nevada marriages are valid and binding....Clerk kills a burglar. Muir glacier disintegrating....Petrified man found near Reno, Nev....Opinion on Yosemite road matter....Prunes dropping off badly.

CHINA. Increased military activity at Washington owing to reports from the Orient....More troops to be dispatched to the scene of trouble....The Ninth Infantry four days overdue at Taku....Two legations holding out as late as July 5....Washington belle among probable victims....News from China overwhelms all else in Germany. Collis P. Huntington's views....Guests of Minister and Mrs. Conger probably massacred....French afraid to trust Japan....Situation at Peking unchanged since July 1....Attitude of France....Great Britain's helplessness in the crisis.

THE PHILIPPINES. Regular troops ordered to relieve volunteers....Court-martial acquits Col. Pettit....Gen. MacArthur cables casualty list. Lieut. Wilde organizes squadron of native cavalry....Status of customs laws comes up....Chappelle's investigations concluded....War Department establishing large supply station at Manila.

POLITICAL. St. Paul Globe bolts the Democratic ticket....Tide of Democratic delegates sets toward Lincoln....Bryan is kept busy receiving visitors....Two-tailed fusion on the bills....Silver Republicans' indorsement of Stevenson. Populists still loyal to Towne....Hanna going to Elberon, N. J....Roosevelt not afraid of Kansas City ticket....Arkansas Republicans nominate a candidate for Governor....California Democrats fight at Kansas City.

GENERAL EASTERN. President receives many callers at Canton....Administration opposed to partition of China....First Methodist Church after Rev. J. S. Montgomery....Yacht sinks in squall on Lake Erie, drowning women passengers....Fatal fire at Pittsburgh.

FOREIGN—BY CABLE. Gen. Buller arrives at Pretoria looking well. British prisoners put over the Natal frontier....Frenchmen anxious to wipe out memories of Spanish-American war....Sports hold undiminished sway in England despite the wars.

SPORTS. American athletes beat those of Great Britain and the colonies by unparalleled sweep of victories....Eight out of thirteen amateur championship events captured by our men....Cast-off Jack Point wins Brighton Handicap in hot finish....Jolly Roger takes Great Western Handicap. Santa Rosa meet closes with good events....Yankee jockeys take every race at Alexandria....Big crowd at St. Louis track....Travis wins amateur golf championship by defeating Douglas.

BUSY DAY AT CANTON.

Many Visitors Received by the President.

China Taking Up Much of the Executive's Time.

Ex-Minister Barrett Granted a Long Interview.

Administration Opposed to Partition of the Chinese Empire.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

CANTON (O.,) July 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] President McKinley spent a very busy day. He received one delegation and the usual number of individual callers. But these were the least of his troubles. Official business is intruding itself upon his vacation to an unexpected degree, despite the fact that the Washington forces are not sending anything here that can be disposed of without his personal action. Besides a daily increasing volume of such business, the demonstrations in his honor this week threw back the work to some extent, and a steady application was necessary today to insure that freedom from business which the President always seeks to enjoy on Sunday.

China furnishes one of the questions that demands attention here. The news that comes to the President here is practically what is given the press at Washington. Little or nothing is being suppressed from the public, and it is freely admitted by all who are in a position to know, that there is nothing cheering in the news that comes.

China was the subject of a long conference this afternoon. The second party to it was John E. Barrett, former United States Minister to Siam, who is credited with great knowledge of affairs in the Far East. He came here from Dayton after a Fourth of July oration. What he had to say was regarded of such importance that the President gave him several hours of time. They discussed all of the features of the present difficulties, and what has led up to them, and the President inquired specially as to a great many matters.

The one delegation that called was a nominating convention that selected a Republican candidate for judge. They were received in the house, and each given a hearty hand-shake. The delegates were from three counties, which all, or a part of the time, were in the McKinley Congress district and nearly every one was a personal friend or acquaintance of the President. After the formal hand-shaking the President followed them to the porch, and lingered while some recalled, to his evident enjoyment, big times in their respective towns during the campaigns of old.

Soon after leaving the President, Mr. Barrett said:

"I came to Canton to talk of matters in the Orient with President McKinley. Of course, I cannot speak for the administration. I believe the President is still hopeful that Minister Conger is safe. The United States is determined to stand for the lives and rights of every citizen, and while taking that position will not do anything that can be construed into aggrandisement or a desire to seize or control any part of the Chinese empire.

"The United States has the integrity of the empire preserved, I am confident. It will act in concert with the powers only so far as to preserve American interests and to prevent mob rule. I do not hesitate to say that the position of the United States is that there must be no division of China, and will use every moral step to prevent the powers from assuming control. The Chinese officials have more faith in the United States than in any other government."

Mr. Barrett served as Minister to Siam from 1894 to 1898, having been appointed as a Democrat by President Cleveland. He says he is now a staunch supporter of President McKinley and the policies of his administration. He said he did not see how any one who understood the situation in the Orient can be anything else but an advocate of the permanent retention of the Philippines, if he would be a true American.

It was authoritatively announced today that the general public will be welcomed on the McKinley lawn next Thursday to hear Senator Lodge and other speakers on the McKinley porch that day. The old Reception Committee and the Canton troop, as well as several bands, will be on hand to receive and escort the visitors.

NO LIMIT TO WORK.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CANTON (O.,) July 7.—The President and Mrs. McKinley went driving this morning, after a most arduous day for the President. It was the business of the government that occupied him chiefly. There seems to be no limit to the amount of work forwarded him here.

CAPT. CARTER'S ASSOCIATES.

HEARING OF CASES AGAINST THE CONTRACTORS.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—The hearing in the proceedings looking toward the removal to Georgia of Benjamin M. Green, John F. Gaynor, W. F. Gaynor and E. H. Gaynor, the Savannah Harbor contractors, was continued today before United States Commissioner Shields.

William B. Venible, a granite contractor of Atlanta, Ga., who testified yesterday, was called to the stand. The witness said that on the morning when the contracts were let he had been asked by Gaynor to state the terms of his bid. This he had declined to give, as he did not wish to be a party to "any such combination."

He further said that Mr. Green had told him he had in his possession duplicate copies of a bid $200,000 lower than that actually made by the Atlanta company. This he said was ready to be entered in case any other firm should cut under the first bid. Witness said he had spent much money preparing to deliver 250,000 tons of stone he had contracted to furnish. As a matter of fact, he delivered only about $100,000 worth of stone.

Assistant United States Dist.-Atty. Irwin explained that Capt. Carter changed the specifications. The case was then adjourned until Monday next.

DEADLY HEAT IN THE EAST.

Many Fatal Prostrations at the Windy City.

Showers Give Temporary Relief—New York also Suffers.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CHICAGO, July 7.—The extreme humidity today caused the largest list of deaths from heat of any one day during the past week. Nine deaths and three prostrations was the record. The dead are:

CHARLES SANGER.
CHARLES ALLSOPP.
WILLIAM MOORE.
WILLIAM ASCONICK.
ERNEST GRICH.
JOHN SCANLAN.
MINNA JUST.
JOHN HALL.
An unidentified man.

The ninety degrees of heat that has prevailed steadily all week was lowered to 79 deg. by a heavy rain last night, but the steaming moisture in the atmosphere was more deadly than a higher temperature of dry heat.

The record for the week ending tonight is twenty-seven deaths and ninety-six prostrations.

SHOWERS GIVE RELIEF.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

CHICAGO, July 7.—Welcome relief for Chicago came last night in a heavy thunderstorm with showers which continued all night. During the first hour of the storm an inch of water fell, and many basements of business places were flooded.

The deaths yesterday due to the heat were twelve, while the prostrations numbered twenty. Several of the latter are in a serious condition, and their recovery is doubtful. The dead are:

FRANK TONIKALSKI.
TONY SEDLOCK.
EDWARD W. MAURER.
J. CRONIN.
HUGH P. MOORE.
CHARLES M'DOWELL.
JOHN SMITHWICK.
JOHN SOBA.
W. MOORE.
CHARLES JONES.
AUGUST CLOMEN.
ANDREW KUSMAN.

PROSTRATIONS AT NEW YORK.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—In New York City at noon today the thermometer registered 90 deg., the highest July record. Today's humidity was 80 at 11 o'clock, and 78 at noon, the same as yesterday.

A shower today cooled the air considerably, but it was only a temporary relief. A dozen heat prostrations were reported.

TORNADO IN IOWA.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

MARSHALLTOWN (Iowa.) July 7.—Tornado conditions prevailed throughout the northern part of Hardin county last night. Houses were unroofed and overturned, barns demolished and trees uprooted, but no loss of life is reported. Two and a quarter inches of rain fell here during the night, and the Missouri River is over the bottom lands and still rising. A new Dunkard Church, five miles east of this city, was wrecked by the wind. The weather is still intensely hot.

WORK OF PATENT OFFICE.

COMMISSIONER BUELL REPORTS SEVERAL RECORDS BROKEN.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—A summary of the year's work in the Patent Office by Commissioner Buell shows the cash receipts to have been $1,358,225, a larger sum than in any previous fiscal year. The total number of patents, 28,540, also breaks the record. There has been a corresponding increase in the number of trade-marks and labels registered.

A corresponding increase for the coming year will necessitate some addition to the already increased force of the office. The commissioner urges the erection of a suitable building to be occupied solely by the Patent Office.

FATAL TENEMENT FIRE.

SALOON-KEEPER IS CHARGED WITH STARTING IT.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—On the charge of having set fire to the tenement in Hoboken, the destruction of which on Tuesday morning last caused a loss of thirteen lives, Henry Vagt, a saloon keeper, has been arraigned. The two most important witnesses against Vagt were Joseph Gaib, a street musician, and Mrs. Winkler, five of whose children were burned to death.

Vagt denied the charge against him. He said that he was awakened by the smoke of the fire, and that he carried his wife through a window to a shed and that they both escaped in that way. Vagt was held for the grand jury on a charge of arson.

[POLITICAL.]

BOLTING ALREADY BEGUN.

St. Paul Globe Has No Use for Bryan.

Democratic Paper Renounces Ticket.

Can't Swallow Free Silver and Its Windy Exponents.

Silver Republicans Indorse Stevenson, but Populists Demur.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

ST. PAUL, (Minn.,) July 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The St. Paul Globe, the only Democratic daily in the Twin Cities, and the leading Democratic paper of Minnesota, has bolted the Democratic platform and candidates. A more complete repudiation could hardly be found than the Globe's editorial this morning. It says, under the caption, "Crime Repealed:"

"The St. Paul Globe is now, has always been, and will remain, a Democratic paper. It has never compromised its convictions on questions of large public or party concern, and never intends to do so. The Globe today stands where it stood four years ago. It is now, as it was then, opposed to free coinage. There is less necessity, to justify compromise or concession now than there was then. The party went blindly to its fate then; it goes open-eyed now, and because of the domination by the one-man control of William J. Bryan, which, under threat of withdrawal, forced the free-silver falsehood down the throat of the Kansas City convention, points to the pathway already traveled over in the journey to Democratic defeat and disaster. This pathway the Globe refuses to follow. It refuses to support the candidates of the convention, which seek, through cowardly evasion, to win the support of those whom it feared to openly challenge."

ONE OR TWO RUNNING MATES? CONFERENCE TO SETTLE IT.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

LINCOLN (Neb.,) July 7.—The question whether W. J. Bryan is to have one or two running mates is supposed to be settled at a conference that will be held at his home tomorrow with Charles A. Towne and other Democratic and Populist leaders. Mr. Towne was expected to reach Lincoln today, but up to a late hour had not arrived. Mr. Bryan said tonight that Mr. Towne would be here about midnight or in the morning. With him are George Fred Williams of Massachusetts and Willis J. Abbott. Whether Mr. Towne will remain until Tuesday, when the Vice-Presidential candidate and Chairman Jones are to be here, is not known, but the presumption is that he will.

Senator Blackburn is also expected that day to take part in the Democratic ratification. The day following the three fusion parties in Nebraska hold their State nominating conventions, and the Democratic leaders will be urged to remain and address the delegates.

Mr. Bryan was very much provoked to read today a fictitious interview with his fifteen-year-old daughter Ruth, who was attending the convention at Kansas City. The purported interview is a lengthy one, and covers personal and public questions. Mr. Bryan said that occasionally he was misrepresented himself, as other public men are, but he thought the children ought to be spared. The interview, Bryan said, was entirely without foundation.

Congressman Bulzer was one of tonight's arrivals from Kansas City. He called on Mr. Bryan.

TIDE OF DEMOCRATS IS NOW SETTING LINCOLNWARD.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

LINCOLN (Neb.,) July 7.—The tide of Democrats has turned from Kansas City to Lincoln, and Mr. Bryan expects many visitors during the next few days. The influx began early today, when the Montana delegation stopped between trains and proceeded in a body to the Bryan home, accompanied by a band. Mr. Bryan was aroused and made a speech, in which he said he was greatly fatigued from loss of sleep during the session of the convention, as he had spent the greater part of the nights reading bulletins from the convention, and had remained up all night during the discussion over the platform. He apologized for not being at the depot to meet the delegation, but he had supposed after the sessions of the convention that the delegates would be just as tired as he.

Mr. Bryan asked for Senator Clark, but was told that the Senator was not in the party.

In the forenoon the Jacksonian Club of Omaha made a stop and called on the Presidential candidate.

Mr. Bryan does not intend to give out

SILVER REPUBLICANS SWALLOW STEVENSON, BUT POPULISTS HESITATE.

ny of his campaign plans for several days.

STEADY PROCESSION.

BRYAN HAD A BUSY DAY.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

LINCOLN (Neb.) July 7.—Following the Montana delegation which formed the advance guard of those returning from the Kansas City convention, there was a steady procession to the home of W. J. Bryan during the day. The Montana delegation, nearly a hundred strong, with a band, arrived before daylight this morning and marched to the Bryan home, Mr. Bryan arose and spoke to them briefly.

The greatest demonstration of the day occurred at 3 o'clock p.m., when the Nebraska Traveling Men's Bryan Club, which had just returned from Kansas City, called on the candidate. Mr. Bryan met them on the front porch. H. B. Thompson, president of the club, read the following address:

"Mr. Bryan, our friend and neighbor: We have just returned home from the National Democratic Convention. Our party, consisting of the Traveling Men's Club, the Bryan Home Guards, Continental Guards and Hagnow's Band, desire to congratulate you upon your nomination by the great united Democracy to the highest office in the gift of the people of the nation. The platform which you stand on is all right. Your running-mate is Kentucky-born, he is a smooth rider and he is all right and you are all right. We take the opportunity to assure you that you will find us all in the front rank of the fight from this day until the close of th epolls next November, standing for you and for Nebraska, and our reward will come on the fourth day of March, at your inauguration at Washington, when we will march down Pennsylvania avenue, headed by Hagenow's Band."

Bryan was cheered as he began, and concluded his response. He said in part:

"I am glad to see you in such good spirits for the fight which is ahead. I am proud of you, and I am proud of the Nebraska people. I want to assure you that should the Democratic candidate be the one to be inaugurated next March, I shall refuse to allow the inauguration to proceed unless Hagenow's band is there. I want to assure you that I would rather have you in your plain clothes officiate in my inauguration than to have uniformed soldiers. Not but what a certain number of soldiers are right in their place, but the resources of this nation is her men who are willing to work and fight between times. No party ever adopted a platform better than that adopted at Kansas City. It is plain and explicit on every subject. I have been informed by several gentleman that it was just like an old-fashioned Methodist camp meeting. I believe, however, there were a few distinguishing characteristics, such as the manifestation of enthusiasm by a cake walk or a dance.

"Four years ago there were those who went out from the convention to work against the ticket, and this year the hall had to be enlarged to admit those wanting to come back. All of this indicates good for the party.

"I wish to tell you that I expect Mr. Stevenson Monday or Tuesday, and I want you to meet him. The meeting at Kansas City was full of enthusiasm that means good for the party, and you all reflected credit on the people whom you represented. In this campaign we have an issue, the principles of which lie at the basis of our government. The fight this year will be to carry out the sentiment of that song you have often repeated, 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee.' If we lose, our children and our children's children will not succeed to the spirit of that song, celebrations of the Fourth of July will pass away, for the spirit of empire will be upon us."

The Traveling Men's Club was the last visiting delegation of the day, the other callers being Nebraska men of prominence only in the State.

TWO-TAILED FUSION.

POPULISTS LOYAL TO TOWNE.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

KANSAS CITY, July 7.—Practical fusion between the Democratic and Populist parties on the Presidential ticket has been decided upon by the Populist National Committee. Unless present plans are changed, however, the Democratic Vice-Presidential candidate will not be indorsed, whether or not Charles A. Towne decides to withdraw his name as a candidate of the Populist party, as this, it is feared, would result in a large defection to the middle-of-the-road Populists.

Mr. Towne will leave for his home late this afternoon, and will stop over at Lincoln at the invitation of William J. Bryan. The whole situation will be thoroughly discussed, and upon Mr. Bryan's views will depend, in a large measure, Mr. Towne's decision in regard to the Presidency. He will not announce his decision until he has also had conferences with other leaders, in both the Democratic and Populist parties, and until he does communicate with the Populist National Committee, which will not be for several days at least, that body will take no further action. In case Mr. Towne decides to withdraw his name as the Vice-Presidential candidate of the Populist party, the National Committee will select another candidate.

The sentiment apparently is against the indorsement of Mr. Stevenson, on account of the peculiar conditions existing in several of the Western States, notably Kansas, Nebraska and South Dakota, where the Populist vote is larger than the Democratic, and where the Populist leaders fear the straight indorsement of the Democratic ticket would jeopardize the success of the ticket. But the parties will work together. In States where Populist strength is the greater, the understanding will be that the electors on both tickets will favor Bryan and Towne. This will apply especially to the Western States. In the Southern States and in other sections, where the Populists themselves admit their party is distasteful to the Democrats, the electoral tickets will be for Bryan and Stevenson.

In the electoral college, according to the general plan as outlined, it is the intention to unite the vote, probably on Mr. Stevenson. This general plan was outlined at the meeting of the Populist National Committee, which was held last night at the close of the meeting between the Conference Committees of the Democratic, Populist and Silver Republican parties, and which adjourned early today after a protracted debate.

"The whole idea is to concentrate our forces and work for the success of William J. Bryan," said former Congressman Ridgley of Kansas today. The Democratic platform and ticket is satisfactory to us, but peculiar conditions exist in many of the States where our strength is the greatest, and we think it advisable to have a complete Populist ticket in the field, as in this way we can best hold our forces."

FUSION CONFERENCE.

POPS SHY ABOUT STEVENSON.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

KANSAS CITY, July 7.—The Democratic National Committee resumed its sessions today at the Kansas City Club. Representatives of the Populists and Silver Republicans attended the meeting. Nearly every State in which the Populist and Silver Republican strength is necessary to carry the State for the Democracy was pledged to Bryan and Stevenson. The exceptions were Nebraska, Kansas and South Dakota, the representatives of these States saying they thought it extremely doubtful whether they could be carried for Bryan unless a Populist should remain in the field. At the same time they claimed they did not care to sacrifice Mr. Towne and force him to become a Watson, even on a smaller scale. Stress was laid upon the danger of losing four Senators in these three States.

The Silver Republicans said there would be no doubt about carrying the Mountain States, but they had little hope of the Pacific Coast. The matter of running a third ticket will be determined after a conference of the leaders at Lincoln, as it is understood that many will meet Mr. Bryan there on Monday.

Acting Chairman Edmiston, Gen. James B. Weaver and Thomas Patterson spoke for the Populists, while Chairman Tillotson, ex-Senator Dubois and Representative Shafroth spoke for the Silver Republicans. All of the Silver Republicans pledged their hearty support to the Bryan and Stevenson ticket. The Populists said they were earnestly in favor of the election of Bryan, but pointed out the difficulty of indorsing this ticket by the Populist Committee without being placed in the position of dictators of the party, something that the Populists of Nebraska and South Dakota would not stand.

The Silver Republicans presented the names of Chairman Tillotson, Senator Teller and ex-Senator Dubois for representation on the Democratic Executive Committee. The Populists did not present any names for this committee, saying that until they could confer with the leaders in the various States, they would take no action.

It was determined that addresses in the interest of the Bryan and Stevenson ticket should be issued very soon by the Democratic and Silver Republican parties, to be followed later by an address from the Populist party.

Chairman Jones said that everything was working toward harmonious action by all of the reform forces, and the indications were that all parties would be pulling together for the Bryan and Stevenson ticket. The committee at 12:30 p.m. adjourned sine die.

A number of the leaders left for Lincoln this afternoon to confer with Mr. Bryan.

TOWNE UNDECIDED.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

KANSAS CITY, July 7.—Charles A. Towne, when asked today if he would withdraw as Populist Vice-Presidential nominee, in order that the Stevenson nomination might be ratified and the Populist ticket might be made to correspond with that made by the Democratic convention, is quoted as saying: "I can't say just now. I will make an announcement in a few days."

CHEERS FOR HILL.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

ST. LOUIS, July 7.—There was great enthusiasm at the Union Station today, caused by the returning delegates from the Kansas City convention. Ex-Senator Hill was received with cheers and handclapping. He left the city at noon for New York.

TARPEY PUNCHED CRANDALL

California Democrats Have a Passage at Arms.

National Committeeman and Los Angeles Patriot Come to Blows.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

KANSAS CITY, July 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] M. F. Tarpey, national committeeman from California, and E. E. Crandall of Los Angeles, an alternate in the California delegation to the Democratic Convention, engaged in a sensational fist fight in the lobby of the Coates House last night. It was short, sharp and violent, and Tarpey was the victor. Startled friends intervened before the battle had gone very far, and the contestants were parted very quickly. Tarpey managed to land pretty nearly all of the blows, and he cut Crandall's face quite badly.

The affair began with the speed of a flash, ebbed almost as quickly, and, aside from a group of Californians, there were few spectators to the sensational episode. The quarrel was over tickets, primarily. Tarpey, as a national committeeman, received certain tickets, which he distributed freely. There were many demands upon him, and he was forced to go to a scalpers and buy more tickets, for which he paid himself. Crandall claimed that he had not been shown proper consideration, and complained very bitterly. He said some unfortunate things about Tarpey, and that aroused the ire of the national committeeman. There were words when they met, and Crandall applied that conventional epithet for which no man stands. In an instant Tarpey punched him, and followed it with another. Crandall fought back, and, although he landed, his blows were not effective. Several of the California delegates rushed in and parted the men.

The affair created a sensation among the delegates, and there was an immediate effort to hush up the matter for the sake of State pride. The two contestants returned home, vowing further vengeance.

TEDDY NOT AFRAID.

WILL GO ON THE STUMP SOON.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

HARRISBURG (Pa.,) July 7.—Gov. Roosevelt passed through here today on his way to New York. He said he had an entirely satisfactory visit with President McKinley, an understanding having been reached concerning the campaign, and just as soon as the campaign opened he proposed to go on the stump.

Gov. Roosevelt intimated that he was not in the least afraid of the ticket nominated at Kansas City.

THEY SWALLOW STEVENSON.

Silver Republican Outcasts Go the Whole Hog.

Mournful Address Accepting the Candidacy of Warmed-over Adlai.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

KANSAS CITY (Mo.,) July 7.—The Silver Republican party today, by its Executive Committee, issued the following address:

"To the Silver Republicans of the United States: The Democratic National Convention of 1900 has nominated William J. Bryan for President, and Adlai E. Stevenson for Vice-President. The Silver Republican National Convention of 1900 has nominated William J. Bryan for president and referred the matter of a candidate for Vice-President to its National Committee, who are to act. Your committee has carefully considered the whole matter. It met in conference with representatives of the Democrats and of the People's party's National Committees and went over the ground fully.

"Your committee found itself face to face with these facts: In 1896 thousands of voters who had heretofore voted the Republican ticket, found themselves so widely at variance with their party's platform that they could not, without self-stultification, stay longer with the Republican party. In that year they found in the Democratic candidate for President and in the platform upon which he stood, a complete and sufficient justification for giving him their hearty support. With him they went down to defeat, but in that defeat, won a victory for manhood and patriotic independence, for which they have no apology to offer and in which they feel a just pride. They retain and preserve the right to vote as their judgment dictates. They bow to no party boss and have not abdicated their right to think.

In 1896 the Republican party made a profound departure from the traditions and interests of the American people and of that party by rejecting the free coinage of silver along with gold, and placing itself in a position to adopt the gold standard. This year it has declared itself unreservedly for the gold standard. This continues the controversy of 1896. But in addition to its departure from the advocacy of bimetallism, it has now still more profoundly departed from the traditions and interests of the American people by becoming the apologist for and the champion of trusts and monopolies, and has introduced such imperialistic practices and theories into the administration of the affairs of government that for the first time in the history of that party, its national convention could not even refer to the Declaration of Independence, and this although its convention of 1900 met in such a place and within such an environment that the great declaration would have peculiarly appealed to the party had it still listened to the voice that in earlier and better days pleaded for a government "of the people, for the people and by the people."

In face of such profound departures from the traditions and interests of the American people we cannot return to the Republican party.

On the other hand, we find the Democratic party has again placed itself right on the money question; right on the question of trusts and monopolies; right as the champion of the Declaration of Independence and of constitutional government; right in expressing its sympathy for other nations, who only ask "that which you would that others should do unto you, do even so unto them."

The Democratic candidate for President, is ours; our convention named him. Upon the fundamental propositions above stated, we are one with the Democratic and the People's party. Our common candidate for President is enlisted, heart and soul, in this great cause. We know he has the high courage of his convictions. His triumph is necessary if we are to hand down to our children and our children's children a government founded in the wisdom of the fathers, maintained by the blood and treasure of its citizens, and perpetuated as a priceless heritage.

Impelled by these considerations, your National Committee has determined that its duty in this hour is to indorse Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson as our candidate for Vice-President, in order that the opposition to the gold standard, trusts, imperialism, and all its attendant evils may concentrate its vote at the danger point and accomplish the triumph of those principles so dear to us. It is but simple justice to say that in taking the action indicated we are following the advice of our distinguished leader, Hon. Charles A. Towne.

Let us express the hope that our friends will lay aside whatever of disappointment they may feel and join in a united effort to secure the triumph of our principles at the coming election.

[Signatures]

D. T. TILLOTSON,
Kansas, Chairman National Committee.
E. S. CORSER,
Minnesota, Secretary and Treasurer.
FRED T. DUBOIS,
Idaho, Chairman Executive Committee.
JOHN F. SHAFROTH,
Colorado.
S. W. BROWN,
Ohio.
D. FRANK POWELL,
Wisconsin.
NATHAN COLE, JR.,
Executive Committee.

ARKANSAS REPUBLICANS.

NOMINATION FOR GOVERNOR.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

LITTLE ROCK (Ark.,) July 7.—The Republican State Convention today nominated H. L. Remmel of Arkansas county for Governor and decided to leave the remainder of the State ticket blank. The platform, after indorsing the Philadelphia platform and nominees, favored the consolidation of State and national elections and compulsory arbitration for settlement of strikes.

BARRETT SEES HANNA.

LATTER GOING TO NEW YORK.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

CLEVELAND (O.,) July 7.—Hon. John Barrett, Minister to Siam, under the Cleveland administration, was a visitor at Senator Hanna's office today, and held a long conference with the national chairman. The ex-Minister supported McKinley during the last Presidential campaign, and it is understood will take the stump in his behalf this fall.

Later Mr. Barrett left for Canton to see President McKinley. Mr. Barrett is thoroughly conversant with affairs in the Orient, and will give the President all possible information in regard to the Chinese situation.

Senator Hanna said today he would go to New York and open the national headquarters in that city on or about July 25. While in the East the Senator will make his home at Elberon, N. J., making the trip to and from New York daily.

TAKES MURPHY'S COTTAGE.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—The Evening Post says: "Senator Hanna has arranged to come to Elberon, N. J., on July 20, and take possession of the Elberon cottage, of the New Jersey Republican State chairman, Frank Murphy, who is now in Paris as an exposition commissioner. Senator Hanna will occupy the cottage until September 1, and direct the summer campaign from Elberon, making frequent trips to this city, Philadelphia and other eastern cities.

CALL TO DR. MONTGOMERY.

First Methodist Church After a Minneapolis Minister.

Popular Preacher's Acceptance of the Offer in Doubt.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

MINNEAPOLIS (Minn.,) July 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Rev. J. S. Montgomery, pastor of the Wesley Methodist Church, Minneapolis, has been extended a call by the First Methodist Church of Los Angeles. It has been understood that this church has been trying to secure Dr. Montgomery, and now comes a formal proposition of a very attractive sort. Dr. Montgomery is unquestionably the most popular minister in Minneapolis. He is a comparatively young man, not over 36, and is considered one of the best platform speakers in the State. Of striking personal appearance and with most pleasing, convincing address, he has done a great deal of good in his church, one of the largest and best in Minneapolis.

When Montgomery was interviewed this afternoon as to the possibility of his accepting the invitation he was in doubt, and said that he would have to think the matter over for a few days before making a final answer. He plainly hesitates to accept the call owing to the exceedingly pleasant success that has attended his efforts during the two years since he came to Minneapolis. Dr. Montgomery has many friends here who would be extremely sorry to see him leave, yet who congratulate him upon the honor that has thus come to him unsought.

[FRANCE.]

FRANCO-AMERICAN ENTENTE

Feeling of Amity Enhanced During the Week.

Frenchmen Anxious to Obliterate Memories of the War With Spain.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

PARIS, July 7.—[By Atlantic Cable. Copyright, 1900.] This week has been most eventful, and one of deep significance to all-observing Americans. Indications have not been lacking during the past year of the anxiety of the French government and the French press to obliterate the unfriendly feeling toward France aroused in America by the alleged hostile attitude of this country toward the United States in the war with Spain, and to endeavor by every means in their power to re-establish Franco-American relations on a more friendly basis. These efforts have been attended by a most satisfactory measure of success, and the participation of the French government in, and the exceptionally cordial tone of the French press toward, the Washington and Fourth of July fetes, have given an unmistakable stamp to the direction of France's foreign policy. American functionaries here, in their contact with the official world, have been brought to share in the conviction that France is sincerely desirous of securing the good will of America.

Archbishop Ireland, speaking to a representative of the Associated Press on the subject of the Washington and Lafayette presentations, said:

"I can testify that they have had a remarkably good effect on the people of France. They have opened their hearts to us, and they have found that the American nation are a people of sentiment, and not merely a commercial people."

The action taken this week by M. Gerville-Reache, one of the Representatives in the Chamber of Deputies for Guadalupe, indicates that the good effect produced among Frenchmen by the American sympathy displayed at these fetes may bring forth practical fruits. He has published an article in the Eclaire, an influential organ, suggesting that steps be taken for the formation of a society for the promotion of a Franco-American alliance, proposing that ex-Minister Leon Bourgeois be made president.

PEARL DRIVEN ASHORE.

LOADED STEAMER GROUNDS IN A FURIOUS STORM.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

BUFFALO, July 7.—The large passenger steamer Pearl, running as an excursion boat from Crystal Beach to Buffalo, was driven on a reef on the Canadian shore by a furious storm which swept in from the lake late this evening. The Pearl had on board several hundred excursionists. Two tugs attempted to go to the rescue of the Pearl, but both were unable to breast the heavy sea, and were driven back to port.

A message from Crystal Beach says the Pearl went aground as she was leaving her dock. Of the 900 passengers on board, 700 had been taken ashore when the message was sent, and there was no doubt the others would be landed without difficulty.

FATAL FIRE AT PITTSBURGH

Four Flame Fighters Killed and Six Injured.

Floors Give Way and Bury the Men Deep Under Debris.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

PITTSBURGH, July 7.—Pittsburgh's downtown business section was visited by another disastrous fire today, the second within a week. Four men are dead and six others are in hospitals suffering from injuries which may prove fatal. All of the victims were firemen. The dead are:

JOHN GRIFFIN.
ST. CLAIR CRAWFORD.
MAX BATTERBAUGH.
JOHN LEWIS.

The injured are:

CAPT. DAN CAMPBELL.
STEWART BURNS.
EDWARD KEARNEY.
WILLIAM ERB.
GEORGE MUNN.
WILLIAM DERILL.

The fire had its origin in the basement of E. G. Evans & Co.'s china and glassware store on Fifth avenue, between Wood and Market streets. The dense smoke from burning excelsior and other packing material, baffled the firemen for a long time, but after fighting for more than an hour they got the upper hand, though the building was deluged with water.

At about 5:30 o'clock p.m., when all danger seemed to have passed, ten members of engine companies Nos. 4 and 11, were working on the second floor, knee deep in water. The weight of water, with the already heavy weight on the floor of the big jewelry safes of Goddard, Hill & Co., was too much and the floor gave way. In its plunge down it dragged the third floor along with it, clear through to the cellar. The firemen were buried deep under the débris and it was believed at first none would escape. Heroic efforts were made by the remaining firemen to rescue their comrades, and in a little while they could be conversed with, but they were still pinned down by the masses of débris.

To rescue Capt. Campbell a jack was pushed forward and jacks were required to raise a large portion of the floor. He was under the floor two hours, yet he was the least injured of any taken out. They were badly bruised and cut and one or more may die from the effects of their injuries. The money loss will reach $100,000, for which Evans & Co., lose $50,000; Goddard, Hill & Co., $2000; Davis Mahon, $5000; O. M. McClintock & Co., $5000; Allegheny National Bank, $1500. All were covered by insurance.

[THE MINING FIELDS.]

WEALTH FROM THE NORTH.

Steamer Amur Brings Gold Dust and Passengers.

Karl Olson's Corpse Found—Stampede to Placers—Hunker is Rich.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

VANCOUVER (B. C.,) July 7.—The steamer Amur arrived this evening from Skaguay, bringing $250,000 in gold dust and 140 passengers. Of these thirty were returning miners, who had sacks of from $3000 to $10,000 each, while several Vancouver merchants brought large returns from their branch stores in the north.

The most interesting news brought by the Amur was that of the finding of the body of Karl Olson, who was murdered last December with Clayson and Rolfe, two other American citizens. Olson's body was found on a sandbar near Selkirk, and was taken down to Dawson by the steamer Yukoner.

Passengers leaving Dawson ten days ago on the Columbian, met the Yukoner going down the river. There were said to be several marks of violence on Olson's body when found, and the authorities consider the evidence of his murder conclusive.

H. M. Martin, mining recorder at Selkirk, was shot duck shooting, when his gun was accidentally discharged, and the contents of one barrel emptied into his forearm. He will also lose two fingers.

A stampede of miners to the new placers near White Horse is reported. Dominion and Hunker Creek clean-ups are turning out much better than expected.

Dr. Carroll, a prominent physician of Vancouver, spent several days on claims on Hunker, and says several men there were taking out $100 an hour.

Capt. John Irving, a well-known steamship owner, and formerly member of Parliament, came down on the Amur. He states on the authority of government officials in Dawson, that the gold yield of the Yukon for the season will be $25,000,000.

INDIAN FAMINE CONDITIONS.

GRAIN IS PLENTY, BUT COMMANDS HIGH PRICES.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—Louis Klopsch, who went to India to prepare the way for the arrival of the British steamship Quito, chartered by the United States government to carry 200,000 bushels of grain to Bombay, has returned on the Hamburg-American steamship Pennsylvania. Dr. Klopsch left India June 3.

"Hunger and disease are doing dreadful execution among the poor," said Dr. Klopsch. "The Quito arrived with her cargo in splendid condition. The grain is sold at 75 cents a bushel to those famine sufferers who have money. It cost us 50 cents a bushel, and thus our original investment of $100,000 becomes $150,000, which is to be used for buying grain for those who have absolutely no means."

Dr. Klopsch said there is plenty of grain in India, but it is sold at high prices. He said famine sufferers increase at the rate of 25,000 a day. As soon as the rainy season sets in the plague will find every condition favorable for its unchecked development, Dr. Klopsch fears.

MISSIONARIES ASKED FOR.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

CHICAGO, July 7.—The Chicago India Famine Relief Committee has raised a fund of over $7000 to be sent the famine sufferers in India. The bishop of Calcutta has written that the missionaries are breaking down in their efforts to help the sufferers, and has asked for young men who will take the places of missionaries who have died or been invalided to England. It is probable a number of young men of this city will answer the call.

STANDARD OIL FIRE OUT.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The fire at the Standard Oil Company's works at Bayonne, N. J., which [illegible] after midnight Thursday [illegible] rapidly burning itself out. [illegible] evidence is that the fire is [illegible] end and a further spread of [illegible] is not feared. Of the [illegible] large tanks in the [illegible] plant, where the fire has [illegible] four remain intact.

Cool, Comfortable Coronado.

EVERY DAY A .. ... PERFECT DAY.

Tent City Now Open .....

„CORONADO„ —IS— CHOICE, COOL, COMFORTABLE.

Sulphur Mt. Springs, VENTURA COUNTY.

One of California's beauty spots. Located six miles from Santa Paula, in Santa Paula Canyon, and on a good county road. An analysis of the principal spring shows it to be nearly identical with the widely-known spring at Nuendorf, Germany. The camp ground is on the bank of Sisar Creek, and white walnut and oak trees furnish an abundance of shade. There are no bare rocks to make the days hot; no ocean fogs to make the night damp. The plunge bath of mineral water covers 500 square feet. There is music for dancing, tennis court, croquet ground, bowling alley, trout fishing, hunting, family resort with moderate prices. The S. P. Railroad will sell excursion tickets July 3 and 4, with 30 days return limit, for $1. Stage fare from Santa Paula, 25 cents.

Circulars may be had from HUGH M. RICE, 250 S. Spring St., or write to R. D. RICHARDS, Mgr., Santa Paula, Cal.

"Seven Oaks" MOUNTAIN RESORT.

Rates—$2.00 per Day, $10.00 per Week and up. ELEVATION 5000 FEET.

THE BEST TROUT FISHING in Southern California now open. Our own telephone. Write for illustrated booklet.

CHARLES C. LeBAS, Sole Proprietor, "Seven Oaks," Near Redlands, Cal. Stage leaves Palace Livery Stables, Redlands, daily after arrival of morning trains.

ABOVE THE CLOUDS

WILSON'S PEAK PARK. FINEST VIEWS

To be obtained in the whole Sierra Madre range. Situated among the pines near the summit of Mount Wilson. Good table and excellent accommodations. The air is always cool, bracing and dry. Camp supplied with purest spring water.

Camping Accommodations This Year.

For transportation, telephone Main 68 (three bells); Pasadena, and engage stage to foot of mountains and horses and mules for the ascent. Round trip from Pasadena $2.50. Board at camp $2.00 per day; special rates by the week or month. Address

FRED STEIN, Pasadena, Cal.
Los Angeles office 212 S. Spring St.

The Glenmore—Catalina Island. Pleasant location. Clean linen. Finely furnished rooms and parlors. With or without board. Kitchen dep't. with kitchens furnished for light cooking.

Park Sanitarium—La Crescenta, Cal. Foothill Resort for sick or well; above fogs, 12 miles from Los Angeles. Terminal R.R. Summer rates. Spacious verandas. Pure water. Excellent table.

THE WOODBINE. The old popular resort, No. 80 Chestnut Ave., Long Beach, enlarged and put in first class order. Rooms reasonable. Privilege of kitchen and dining room. MRS. J. E. WOOD, Proprietor.

GRAND VIEW HOTEL, CATALINA. Overlooking bay opposite bathing grounds. All outside rooms. Excellent service. Reasonable rates have made "Grand View" very popular. GEO. E. WEAVER.

Camp Sturtevant—For information regarding this beautiful mountain resort, address Sturtevant & Cilley, Sierra Madre, Cal., or call at Tourist Free Information Bureau, 297 W. Third St., Los Angeles.

Hotel Arc... Santa Monica By-the-Sea. Finest Sum... Resort

On the Pacific Co...
Surf Bathing, Still Water, Boating and Fi...
Golf Links, Hot and Cold Salt-water ...

Table Service and Ap... Unexcelled.

Orchestra. Reached by S. P. R. R. electric cars every half hour. ... from Los Angeles. For rates and information address—

W. E. ZANDER.

Tennis Tourname... Redondo

Friday and Satur... July 13 and 14.

Hop at Hotel Redondo Saturday Eve.

THE ISLAND VILLA ... Santa Catalina Isla...

OPENS JUNE 30TH, ...

This hotel offers the best accom... the best table and the best servi... out. It is, therefore, the choice of ... our summer patrons. Those ... comforts of a first-class family ... tremely low rates will secure ... Villa. For accommodations ... ply to the hotel or to

BANNING ... 222 South Spring St. ... Los Angeles, Cal.

A DELIGHTFUL ROU...

Abbotsford ... Best Cuisine in the City. Eighth and Hope Sts., Los Ange...

GORDON AR... Terminal Island.

First-class in every particular. Fine surf bathing on the Ocean. Cool boating and fishing. Trains connect with business men. Address Proprietor Gordon, Terminal Island, or Tourist Free Bureau, 297 West Third St., Los An...

SULPHUR MT. SP... VENTURA COUNTY.

One of California's Beauty Spots.

Health-giving mineral waters, ... and luxuriant shade. Tennis, croquet, bowling alley, dancing. A family resort. Stage leaves Hugh B. Rice, 250 S. Spring street, ... H. B. RICHARDS, Mgr., Santa Paula.

LOVERS Of the beautiful ... visit OAK GLEN, ... tain resort 19 miles east of Redlands, 5000 feet. ... Stage, telephone, ... butcher, cool spring water, ... cameras. Oak Glen now open. ... Ford, Redlands, Cal., for full ...

Laguna Beach House— The favorite SEASIDE RESORT of Southern California—good bathing and fishing, tennis, croquet. Rates $1.50 a day, $7 to $10 per week. Stage meets morning trains. JOSEPH TOY, ...

Squirrel Inn, 12 miles ... rrel Camp, ... per week. Ideal camping ground. Table unsurpassed. Mineral springs; elevation 4000 feet. Stage leaves Pasadena for Sierra Madre Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Particulars address A. ... Azusa, Cal.

Oakglen Park, ... tion 5,000 feet in the most romantic and beautiful of our mountain resorts. Address I. FORD, ...

SUPERB ROUTES OF TRAVEL—

OCEAN PARK— ... AND SANTA MONICA TRA...

Via Santa Fe leave daily at 9:55 a.m., 5:47 p.m. Returning trains leave Santa Monica 7:15 a.m. ...

10-RIDE TICKETS--$1.50 ...

You can take your friends on this ticket if you desire.

[COAST RECORD.]

TIES DO BIND.

Hebbard Declares ... arriage Valid.

California Couples Are ... fected by Opinion.

... acier Disintegrating—Clerk Kills a Burglar.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

... FRANCISCO, July 7.—Judge ... today rendered an opinion in ... brought by Fredericks V. ... the annulment of her mar... Ben Adler, that Reno mar... valid and binding upon res... this State.

... inion is diametrically op... that rendered by Judge Belcher ... ood case a month ago, in ... contended that the marriage ... divorced couples in an... ... consummated solely for ... of evading the laws of ... is invalid.

... Hebbard, in his finding, says: ... marriage being valid under the ... the State of Nevada, is valid ... defendant's prayer for the ... thereof must be denied, ... case restored to the calendar ... motion of the issue of a di... plaintiff."

...KLAND WATER CASE.

...Y WANTS INJUNCTION.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

...AND, July 6.—The Contra ...ater Company this afternoon ...umber of affidavits requesting ...art to grant an injunction ... the city of Oakland and all ...e payers therein, restraining ... paying water rates under ...er-rate ordinance that was ...by the City Council last March. ...unction is asked for on the ... that the ordinance is void by ... of certain acts of the Council. ...ther grounds for the motion ... company's legal representa... that if the water-rate or... is enforced it will work irre... damage to the corporation. ...Hart has given notice that he ...ready to hear the motion for ...tion tomorrow morning.

...PAULDING'S MISSION.

...K INTO CUSTOMS SERVICE.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

...FRANCISCO, July 7.—O. L. ... Assistant Secretary of the ... arrived today from Washing... ...

... proceed from here to the ... ports, looking through the cus... ...tom, and from there I will go ... North. My business there ... look into the methods now ... the handling of goods bound ... in Alaska. There are no in... ...tions to be made, in the com... ...pletance of the term. I am ...going to obtain some personal ...ideas that will be of great assist... ...ance in making improvements in the ...service for the benefit of the general ...public."

THE WHALING FLEET.

...S ANXIOUSLY AWAITED.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

...FRANCISCO, July 7.—News of ...ing fleet which spent the win... ...the ice is being anxiously ...looked for in this city. Heretofore the ...arrival of the winter's work, the ...safety of the men and vessels have ...always been known here during the ...month of June.

...Many seasons the mail was ...brought out by Capt. Hoffman, who ...commands the schooner Penelope, ...and by her to that whoever undertook ...to send him as a mail carrier has ...been met by the hardships in cross... ...ing. The revenue cutter Bear is ...on her way to the cruising grounds ...of the whalers.

...ERK KILLS BURGLAR.

...OT HIM IN THE HEAD.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

...FRANCISCO, July 7.—Alfred ... a clerk in a grocery store be... ...to D. W. Lietjen, late tonight ...killed a burglar, who has not ...been identified. Hubert had just ...gone to the store from a bicycle ...ride, heard the burglar prying open ...the door with a jimmy and as soon as ...the burglar's face appeared he fired at ...him with a pistol. Both shots ...went true, one hitting him in the man's forehead. A ...coroner's jury in the case of B. Fisher was ...empaneled today, and after hearing the ...evidence decided that the burglar, also a member ...of the Fruit Canners' As...

...RED LIKE A NABOB.

...AN'S PECULIAR SUICIDE.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

...FRANCISCO, July 7.—Paul ... German of good connections, ...died this morning amid aristocratic sur... ...roundings on Friday night. He wished ...to be free from family troubles and ...environments. From his mean ...quarters in St. Mary's alley he went to ...the Palace Hotel, rented a room and ...there allowed a quantity of morphine, ...the effects of which he died to...

...RAL PETRIFIED MAN.

...RS FIND FINE SPECIMEN.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

... (Nev.,) July 7.—A couple of ... while prospecting about thirty ... north of Reno yesterday came ... upon the body of a petrified man im... ...bedded in three and a half feet of ...earth. The features are nearly as ...perfect as in life. It was found lying ...beside a fine specimen of petrification, ...which is exciting much interest in ...scientific circles.

...UR GLACIER BREAKING.

...LL HAVE A NEW FACE.

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...MA (Wash.,) July 7.—The ... Queen from Alaska brings ...news of the presumed disinte... ...gration of the famous Muir glacier. ...Lying in its vicinity was found full ...many acres of ice, broken from the face of ...the glacier, but it was impossible to ...get near enough to find out just how ...much damaged it is. It is thought the ...natural working of the ice toward the ...sea will soon fill the mouth of the for... ...mer completely. This will cre...

ate a new ... glacier.

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FLASHES

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The Etel... authority fo... Baptiste Sig... at the Prince... eluded the p... to Paris.

Hotel Arcad
Santa Monica
By-the-Sea.
Finest Summ
Resort
On the Pacific Coas
Hot and Cold Salt-water
able Service and Appoi
Unexcelled.
W. E. ZANDER.

Tennis
Tourname
Redondo
Friday and Saturd
July 13 and 14.
at Hotel Redondo
Saturday Eve.

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Santa Catalina Island
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222 South Spring St.
Los Angeles, Cal.

A DELIGHTFUL HOTEL
Abbotsford
Best Cuisine in the City.
Eighth and Hope Sts.,
Los Angel

ORDON AR
Terminal Island.
$1.50

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Tennis, croquet and dancing. A family resort. Cle
H. Rice, 230 S. Spring street, o
RICHARDS, Mgr., Santa Paul

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visit OAK GLEN, the
court 15 miles east of Redlands
ot. Stage, telephone, posto
er cool spring water, lovely
Oak Glen now open.
Redlands, Cal., for full inform

una Beach House—
favorite SEASIDE RESORT of
rnia—good bathing and fishing
croquet. Rates $1.50 a day
Stage meets morning trains at
JOSEPH YOCE

Squirrel Inn, 19 miles up
Canyon. Ideal camping ground
elevation 4000 feet. Stage
Arcade Monday, Wednesday
Particulars address A. A.
Cal.

Pasadena Park, Fifteen
of Redlands
600 feet in the most accessible
beautiful of our mountain resorts
Address I. FORD, Redlands

VEL—

IONICA TRA

Santa Monica 7:15 a.m.
$1.50
ticket if you desire.

[COAST RECORD.]

TIES DO BIND.

Hebbard Declares arriage Valid.

California Couples Are ected by Opinion.

Disintegrating—Clerk Kills a Burglar.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

FRANCISCO, July 7.—Judge rt today rendered an opinion in tion brought by Fredericka V. for the annulment of her mar- to Rus Adler, that Reno mar- as void and binding upon res- of this State.

is diametrically op- ed rendered by Judge Belcher ed case a month ago, in ntended that the marriage divorced couples in an- consummated solely for of evading the laws of is invalid.

Hebbard, in his finding, says: marriage being valid under the the State of Nevada, is valid defendant's prayer for the thereof must be denied, e restored to the calendar mination of the issue of a di- plaintiff."

LAND WATER CASE.

WANTS INJUNCTION.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

LAND, July 6.—The Contra Water Company this afternoon umber of affidavits requesting rt to grant an injunction the city of Oakland and all payers therein, restraining paying water rates under ce-rate ordinance that was by the City Council last March. unction is asked for on the that the ordinance is void by of certain acts of the Council. r grounds for the motion mpany's legal representa- that if the water-rate or- enforced it will work irre- to the corporation. he has given notice that he to hear the motion for tomorrow morning.

ERLING'S MISSION.

CUSTOMS SERVICE.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

FRANCISCO, July 7.—O. L. Assistant Secretary of the ed today from Washing- proceed from here to the ta, looking through the cus- , and from there I will go North. My business there to look into the methods now the handling of goods bound Alaska. There are no in- s to be made, in the com- ance of the term. I am ing to obtain some personal that will be of great assist- uiting improvements in the r the benefit of the general

E WHALING FLEET.

ANXIOUSLY AWAITED.

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NA (Wash.,) July 7.—The r Queen from Alaska brings news of the presumed disinte- of the famous Muir glacier. in its vicinity was found full ice, broken from the face of , but it was impossible to enough to find out just how ged it is. It is thought the working of the ice toward the has filled the mouth of the for- completely. This will cre- ate a new face on what remains of the glacier.

PRUNES DROPPING BADLY.

REPORTS AS TO CAUSE.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

SAN JOSE, July 7.—Reports were made at the meeting of the San José Grange today that prunes are dropping badly. This is especially true of orchards which have been irrigated irregularly. Orchards which have never been irrigated suffer less than any others, provided they have been thoroughly cultivated.

The reason for this is given in the statement that in orchards where there is no irrigation the "feeder" roots go deep in search of moisture. In irrigated orchards they come toward the surface, and irrigation must be regular and continues or the fruit drops.

ROAD THROUGH YOSEMITE.

ATTY.-GEN. FORD'S OPINION.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—Atty.-Gen. Tirey L. Ford, upon a report made to him by Deputy William M. Abbott, has rendered an opinion to the effect that State Highway Commissioner J. L. Maude has no authority to condemn a right-of-way for the so-called Tiogo road through the lands in the Yosemite National Park, withheld from settlement by the United States government as a forest reservation.

BRIEF COAST DISPATCHES.

Stockton's Hottest Day.

STOCKTON, July 7.—Today is the hottest of the summer thus far. The thermometer registered 103 deg. in the shade today, and 94 deg. inside brick buildings.

Maj. Kyle Gets an Appointment.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—Maj. C. W. Kyle, chief clerk of the last Assembly, has been appointed to the position of overseer at Folsom Prison, vice J. E. Baker, resigned.

First Carload of Melons.

FRESNO, July 7.—The first carload of melons was sent by the Fresno combine to Seattle yesterday. The melons averaged 16 pounds. Two cars were sent today, and eight will go out on Monday to various points.

Kenney's Fall Proves Fatal.

FRESNO, July 7.—John C. Kenney, whose parents live at No. 410 Haight street, San Francisco, died at Reedley this morning. His skull was fractured yesterday at Cecile by the fall of a telephone pole which he was unloading from a car.

Chemist for Philippines.

BERKELEY, July 7.—A cablegram sent to President Wheeler was received at the university today from Gen. MacArthur, asking that a chemist be sent to him in the Philippines. Prof. Hilgard, who is at the head of the agricultural department, will make the appointment.

Two Fatalities at Oakland.

OAKLAND, July 7.—Mrs. Hannah Roach was killed this morning by the Alameda local train at the corner of First and Center streets.

Andrew Papnek, the eighteen-months-old child of A. J. Papnek of Fruitvale, was drowned this afternoon in a tub of water.

O'Hara Wins Cadetship.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—The competitive examination for a West Point cadetship at Berkeley was won by James Joseph O'Hara, the eighteen-year-old son of Maj. James O'Hara, now in command of the First Artillery at Fort Screvin, Ga. His alternate is Charles Francis Adams, also of this city.

Wireless Telegraph System.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—The United States government has established a system of wireless telegraphy about the harbor of this city. Two stations have been established, one at Fort Mason, the other at Alcatraz Island, and communications are constantly carried on.

Scarcity of Wheat Ships.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—There is a scarcity of wheat ships in this port. Including those now here and on the way, there will not be more than 100 to carry this season's grain crop, which, it is estimated, will be sufficient to load twice that number of vessels. Charters are firm at 40 shillings a ton to the United Kingdom.

Railroad Employee Killed.

OAKLAND, July 7.—Arthur McKay, an employé of the Southern Pacific Company, was run over by freight cars in the railroad yards at a late hour yesterday, and sustained injuries from which he died during the evening. His right leg was crushed and mangled so as to necessitate amputation.

Woman Killed in Runaway.

REDDING, July 7.—A fatal accident occurred at Cottonwood this afternoon. Mrs. J. S. Raycroft of Anderson, her daughter Agnes, and Mrs. P. Corrigan were riding in a buggy. The horse ran away. The three women were thrown out of the buggy, and Miss Agnes Raycroft received injuries which resulted in death.

To Test the Election Law.

YUBA CITY, July 7.—Suit has been commenced in the Superior Court here to test the election law relative to voting at school elections when not on the new register forty days prior thereto. T. J. Mulvany brings suit to oust P. Desher, who was elected School Trustee in Nicolaus district. The case will be heard on the 20th inst.

Berkeley's Military Professor.

BERKELEY, July 7.—The War Department of the United States has detailed Lieut. Henry D. H. Waite to become professor of military science and tactics in the University of California. The office has been vacant since Lieut., now Capt., Sidney A. Cloman, was called into active service by the breaking out of the war with Spain.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRES

The steamer Alameda sailed from Sydney, N. S. W., yesterday with $2,500,000 in gold for San Francisco.

Comptroller of the Currency Dawes has issued a call for the condition of national banks at the close of business, June 29, 1900.

Hon. John A. Williams, Judge of the United States District Court, Eastern District of Arkansas, died yesterday at Manitou Springs, Colo., of apoplexy.

Secretary Long has named Capt. Merrill Miller as commandant of the Mare Island navy yard, and Capt. George E. Ide to be captain of the same yard.

The Hamil & Booth Silk Company of Paterson, N. J., asked yesterday for the appointment of a receiver to wind up its affairs, and C. Lambert was appointed. Liabilities, $400,000; assets, $250,000.

The Etoile Belge of Brussels is authority for the statement that Jean Baptiste Sipidlo, the youth who fired at the Prince of Wales on April 4, has eluded the police, and that he has fled to Paris.

[THE PHILIPPINES.]

RELIEF WORK BEGUN.

Regular Troops Ordered to the Islands.

Will Replace Volunteers and May Go to China.

Col. Pettit Acquitted—MacArthur Cables Casualty List—Native Cavalry.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—As a result of a thorough consideration of the subject by the Secretary of War, Lieut.-Gen. Miles and Adjt.-Gen. Corbin, orders were issued by the War Department this afternoon for the dispatch of 6254 regular troops to the Philippines with a view to their utilization in China, in case it is found necessary to divert them to that country. These troops are intended primarily to relieve the volunteers in the Philippines, and will only be diverted to China in the event that circumstances demand it.

The force is made up of two battalions each of the Fifteenth, Second, Fifth and Eighth Infantry, two squadrons each of the First and Ninth Cavalry, one squadron of the Third Cavalry and a company of engineers.

These troops will be forwarded as rapidly as the transportation arrangements can be made, and the transportation fleet of the Philippines at San Francisco and New York will be employed in the work.

TRANSPORTS AVAILABLE.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—The transports in port available for the transfer of troops to the Philippines are the Meade, Sheridan and Sumner. The Sumner is practically ready for sea, and is scheduled to sail on the 15th. She has accommodations for fifty-seven officers and 780 men. The Meade is scheduled to sail August 1. She can accommodate sixty-one officers and 1171 men. The Sheridan is undergoing repairs, and the department had planned to have her ready to sail October 16.

On the way from Manila are the Hancock, eighteen days out, and the Warren, seven days. The Hancock will arrive here the middle of next week, and is scheduled to sail August 16. She has accommodations for fifty-four officers and 1062 men. The Warren is scheduled to sail September 1. She has quarters for forty-two officers and 1242 men.

The Thomas, with accommodations for 1670 officers and men, and the Grant, for 1854, are at present on the way from this port to Manila. In addition to these there are nine transports at Manila and vicinity.

COL. PETTIT ACQUITTED

BY GENERAL COURT-MARTIAL.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The following cablegram has been received at the War Department from Gen. MacArthur, at Manila, dated today: "Col. James S. Pettit, Thirty-first United States Volunteers, acquitted by general court-martial."

Col. Pettit was tried on a charge of having turned over a native prisoner to a dato in Mindanao, who cruelly executed the man. The court-martial was founded upon a charge that Col. Pettit's conduct was unsoldierly, and tended to bring the American army into contempt. It was at one time reported that Webb Hayes, a lieutenant-colonel of the same regiment, had thrown up his commission because of dissatisfaction with Col. Pettit's conduct in this affair. Upon his arrival in this country, however, Maj. Harrison contradicted this statement, and came out in a strong defense of Col. Pettit's course.

The verdict of the court-martial meets with the unqualified approval of the War Department authorities and of Col. Pettit's brother officers here.

VERSION FROM MANILA.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

MANILA, July —The court-martial convened for the purpose of hearing the charges against Col. James S. Pettit of the Thirty-first Volunteer Infantry, who was accused of violating the sixty-second article of war, in making an arrangement with Presidente Medell of Zamboango, for the capture of Juan Ramos, and who was afterward transferred to Medell, and killed, has brought in a verdict of acquittal. Gen. MacArthur, in reviewing the evidence, disapproved of the finding of the court-martial. The acquittal, it is announced, restored Col. Pettit to duty in his regiment.

Gen. James Bell, it is announced, will succeed Brig.-Gen. E. B. Williston, the provost marshal at Manila. Gen. Bell will enter upon his duties July 15. Gen. Williston will return home.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

GEN. MAC ARTHUR CABLES LIST.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Gen. MacArthur at Manila cables the War Department the following list of recent killed and wounded:

Killed—July 3, at Tibaguin, Luzon, Co. H, Third Infantry, Sergt. Alfred W. Merriam, William Cheatham, Charles Gaddy; July 4, near Malolos, Co. G, Third Infantry, Corp. Albert Cooke, Charles Hippler, Patrick Mullen.

Wounded—May 29, at Polo, Leyte, Co. A, Forty-third Infantry, First Sergt. William Ebbert, wounded in abdomen, seriously; May 5, Co. D, Forty-third Volunteer Infantry, Capt. Lucius E. Polk, wounded in arm, slight; Co. C, Forty-third Infantry, musician, George R. Shaner, wounded in arm, serious; John J. Frances, wounded in hand, slight; May 22, Tabaco, Luzon, Co. D, Forty-seventh Infantry, Frank Casney, wounded in arm, slight.

STATUS OF CUSTOMS LAWS.

TO BE ARGUED AT CHICAGO.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

CHICAGO, July 7.—Argument will be made in the United States District Court Tuesday to determine the status of the customs laws between the United States and the Philippines.

This was an action brought by the government for the seizure of fourteen diamond rings brought from the Philippines to Chicago by Emil Pepke, a soldier. United States District Attorney Bethea and Attorney C. H. Aldrich appeared before Judge Kohlsaat and had the hearing postponed. Meanwhile the papers of the defense will be sent to Pepke in North Dakota for his inspection and signature.

The matter will be fully argued before Judge Kohlsaat, who is expected to give another ruling on the important question: "Does the Constitution follow the flag?"

NATIVE CAVALRY.

WILDE FORMS A SQUADRON.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The War Department has been informed of the organization of a squadron of Philippine cavalry by Lieut. Wilbur E. Wilder, Forty-third Infantry, U.S.V., consisting of four troops of native scouts, having a maximum of 125 men to a troop, engaged to serve until June 30, 1901, unless sooner discharged. The barracks at Calocan have been designated as the rendezvous of the squadron.

CHAPPELLE'S REPORT.

ABOUT READY FOR THE POPE.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—A letter has been received from Archbishop Chappelle, to whom was delegated the adjudication of the dispute between the religious orders and the civil authorities in the Philippines, in which he states that during the past six months he has carefully examined every point bearing on the subject, and will soon make his personal report to the Pope.

SUPPLIES FOR MANILA.

WAR DEPARTMENT'S BIG ORDERS.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The War Department is making plans for purchasing another very large lot of supplies for the army for shipment from San Francisco to Manila. Last week $200,000 worth of supplies were ordered bought in San Francisco, but the forthcoming orders will probably be for a larger quantity. The troops which will immediately begin leaving San Francisco for Manila, will take large quantities of supplies with them, and it is thought there will be bought on the Coast to save rail transportation.

The department is making plans for establishing a great supply depot at Manila, and each transport leaving San Francisco in the future will carry some of these stores. There will also be large shipments of ammunition by outgoing transports.

CAPT. HUSTON DEAD.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The War Department has received the following cablegram from Gen. MacArthur at Manila:

"Capt. Robert M. Huston, Forty-seventh United States Volunteer Infantry, died of typhoid fever at Manila on the afternoon of July 6."

Capt. Huston was born at Hamilton, O., July 25, 1864.

WOMEN DROWNED LIKE RATS

Yacht Goes Down in Squall On Lake Erie.

Panic-stricken Victims Refused Offers of Aid—Crew is Saved.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CLEVELAND (O.,) July 7.—The schooner yatch Idler was lost in a terrific storm, sixteen miles off this port this afternoon, with six persons, all members of the family of James Corrigan, a wealthy vessel owner of this city. The dead are:

MRS. JAMES CORRIGAN, wife of the owner of the yacht.

MRS. CHARLES REILLY, aged 22, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Corrigan.

MISS JANE CORRIGAN, aged 20.

MISS IDA MAY CORRIGAN, aged 15.

MISS ETTA CORRIGAN, aged 13.

BABY REILLY, granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Corrigan.

Mrs. John Corrigan was the only passenger aboard who was saved. C. H. Holmes, the captain; Samuel Biggam, the mate; four sailors, two cooks and the ship's carpenter were also saved. The yacht left Port Huron yesterday with the family of Mr. Corrigan aboard and started to Cleveland. Mr. Corrigan was ill and left by the train. At 2 o'clock the storm came up, and inside of five minutes the yacht sank. All the women, except Mrs. John Corrigan and Miss Etta Corrigan, were in the cabin when the gale came up. They became panic-stricken and refused to leave the place. The men implored them to come to the deck, but they refused. Mrs. John Corrigan clung to a cork sofa when the gale came, and was saved. Mate Biggam said:

"It was about 2:05 o'clock when the squall struck us. The yacht laid down on her beam ends, and the water rushed through the dead lights and companion ways, and in three minutes she sank.

"Mrs. James Corrigan, Miss Ida Corrigan, Miss Jane Corrigan, Mrs. Charles Reilly and the infant daughter of Mrs. Reilly were all in the saloon below when the storm came on. Capt. Holmes gave me orders to take in sail and I transmitted the order to the men. They obeyed quickly. The captain, myself and the crew made efforts to save the women but without success. We told them the yacht was sinking, but they could not, or would not come on deck. I waded into the saloon when the water was up to my neck, but Mrs. James Corrigan would not come out. She may have been rendered incapable of action by fear. A motion was made to take the infant out, but Mrs. Reilly would not let the child go."

The mate said it was realized that nothing could be done to save those in the cabin and then attention was turned to saving those on deck. The latter, outside of the captain, mate and crew were Mrs. John Corrigan and her daughter, Miss Etta Corrigan. The captain and crew tried to get Mrs. Corrigan and her daughter up on the cross trees in the rigging, but the heavy seas washed them overboard.

"'For God's sake, Mrs. Corrigan, you and your daugther keep a tight hold on the rigging' we called to them," said Mate Biggan, "but even as we called, the sea swept them and us overboard. Fortunately Mrs. Corrigan had succeeded in taking hold of a cork lounge. She clung to it and was saved."

According to the testimony of several sailors the topsail, mainsail and jibsail were all set when the squall came. This is denied by the mate, who declared they were in good condition to face the storm. Capt. James Corrigan declared tonight that good seamanship could have averted the trouble. He is almost frenzied with grief.

The Idler was a staunch schooner yacht, which Capt. Corrigan recently purchased from John Cudahy of Chicago. The survivors of the wreck were picked up by tugs a few minutes after the accident and brought into this port.

The steamer Bundesrath has arrived at Antwerp with gold valued at £840,000 consigned by Transvaal bankers to Holland bankers.

[SOUTH AFRICA.]

BULLER IS LOOKING WELL.

Roberts Reports His Arrival at Pretoria.

British Prisoners Put Over the Natal Frontier by the Boers.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

LONDON, July 7.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The War Office has issued the following notice from Lord Roberts:

"PRETORIA, July 7.—Gen. Buller arrived this morning. He looked very well and is apparently none the worse for the work he has gone through the past eight months."

Another dispatch has been received by the War Office from Lord Roberts, as follows:

"PRETORIA, July 7.—The general commanding Ladysmith telegraphs that 800 British prisoners belonging to the yeomanry and the Derbyshires have been put over the Natal border from Secretary Reitz's advance party and have reached Acton Homes, en route for Ladysmith. No officers accompanied the men."

Lord Roberts also transmits the following:

"VLAKAFONTEIN, July 7.—A convoy passed Greyling station today. Before reaching a defile in the hills, the Boers shelled the advancing columns. Thornycroft's men occupied the hills to the right of the narrow pass, keeping the Boers back on a ridge to the left, while the infantry deployed in plain sight and the artillery occupied a position under the ridge. The Boers worked their guns rapidly, but the howitzers replied with effect and drove the Boers back over the ridge. The convoy passed safely."

TERRIBLY GRIM CHAPTER.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

LONDON, July 7.—While the news from China continues to completely overshadow events in South Africa, these have by no means ceased to be worthy of record. When it is understood that the last month's casualties from June 5 to July 5, amounted to over 3000, including 1200 deaths, it will be realized that the latter chapters of the war, though comparatively unheralded, have been terribly grim.

"When is it going to end?" is the question heard on all sides. The measure of organized Boer resistance is evidently no criterion of what the cost will be to Great Britain in precious lives. Unless Lord Roberts is planning some movement of which the news is carefully kept secret, it seems there is to be many weeks of guerrilla fighting ahead of the British forces.

The bubonic plague quarantine Texas has enforced against San Francisco for two months, has been modified to some extent. Permits for freight and express to enter Texas that had not been in the Chinese quarter will be issued. The quarantine against passengers will remain in force.

Nearly a million and a half acres of land situated in Wyoming, Colorado, Nebraska, Utah and Kansas, has been sold by the Union Pacific during the fiscal year just closed. These are greater than any previous sales. Most of the land was purchased in large tracts by sheep and cattle growers.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

FRIDAY, July 6, 1900.

Edwin S Rowley and Kate L Rowley to John H Coulter, lot 37, Granada tract.

Laura F Niles, Marjorie Ford Niles, an infant, by Frank James, her guardian, Jacob Swigart, administrator of estate of J B Niles, deceased, Ellen A Dow, James C Cambell and James H Cambell, executor of estate of Caroline G Cambell, deceased, James Cambell, Helen Cambell, a minor, H John Cambell, a minor, Mary West, formerly Mary M Cambell, Hattie Shotwell, Dr A H Reed, Ruth Thompson, James A Gates, Mrs Rachel Reed, Henry M Furey, Capt J E West and Henry Thompson, by D C McGarvin, referee, to Mrs R B Evans, lots G and H, Mountain Home tract.

Edwin L Farris and Carrie D Farris to Carrie B Stickler, lot 4, subdivision of part lot 4, block C, San Pascual tract, $25.

A E Pomeroy and Florence A Pomeroy to First Methodist Episcopal Church of Los Angeles, Cal., lot 4, block 14, O S, $10.

Charles H Frost and Helen L Frost to First Methodist Episcopal Church of Los Angeles, lot 4, block 14, O S, $5.

Alvin A Daugherty and Ruth Daugherty to Jessie L Langmuir, lot 3 and part of lot 5, block 3, Wilshire Boulevard tract, $10.

German American Savings Bank to Richard C H Reed, lot 1, Ray tract, $4000.

Title Guarantee and Trust Company to Mrs Carrie Ledford, reconveyance of trust property.

H A Lancaster and Mrs C B Lancaster to Mrs M C Baker, lot 37, Raymond tract, $1000.

Pauline Martin and William Martin to Helen L Brewer, lots 1 and 2, block A, Santa Monica tract, $400.

W Myers, C Walton, Thomas B George, J Larrison, H Trieschman, M D McCartin, G F Clarke and C F McDonald to W S Allen, all interest in placer mining claims Manhattan, Manzanita, Ideal, Cactus, Argonaut, Phoenix, Turtle and Pioneer, Golden Rod, Alder Hazel and Trilby, $10.

George W Stimson and Jessie W Stimson to Marion M Devlin, lot 33, Francisco tract, $2250.

Title Insurance and Trust Company to First Methodist Episcopal Church of Redondo Beach, Cal., in Redondo Beach, part block 194, Redondo Beach, $1.

G W Phelps and Annie E Phelps to B F Bacon, lot 1, block 4, Glendale, $200.

Eunice E Lantz to Henry P Lantz, lots 8, 11, and 12, block B; lot 20, block C; lots 1 and 5, block D; lot 5, block E, F P Howard & Co's subdivision, $10.

Otto Herman and William Dickhoff to Mrs Dickhoff, lot 32, Hyatt's subdivision; lot 5, Workman & Hellman subdivision; lot 3, block 75, Hancock Survey, $10.

George H Beach and Mrs Katherine H Beach to Fitzroy A King, south twenty acres of east sixty acres of southwest one-quarter, section 30, 1 N 14 19, $10.

Fitzroy A King and Emma V King to George H Beach, part lot 12, block B. Also tract, $15.

Mrs Clara E Howes to William Barnhard, south twelve and one-quarter acres of lot 34, Monte Vista tract, $25.

Lida M Nutt to Alfred E Nutt, part block C, The Palms, gift.

Mary A Bennett to Carrie B Halvestan, part lot 7, S D Bryant tract, gift.

Frank C Bolt and Ellen A Bolt to James F Ker, south eighty feet of lot 4, El Molino tract, $1250.

Robert Strong and Vilta M Strong to James F Ker, lot 2, El Molino tract, $1500.

Albert Lindley and Eva B Lindley and J E Coffin, Sheriff, to Annie G Thomas, east one-half of southeast one-quarter of northeast one-quarter section 4, 1 S 16, $700.

C E Coughran and M I Coughran to J B Reddick, part lots 21, 3, 25 and 27, block 192, Long Beach, $1200.

Frederick Bedford and Louisa Baggett to W Patton Wilson, lots 12, 14 and 15, block 2, Harvey & Richer's addition, $200.

John W Bannels to John Dietz, all interest in White Oil placer claim, $60.

Margaret Elizabeth Crew, sometimes written Mrs Maggie Crew, formerly Maggie E Osborne, to Lucelia E Clark, lots 1, 2, 4, 5, 8 and 10, block 113, Long Beach, $1775.

W S Allen to C C Robbert and J W McCracken, all interest in Golden Rod, Alder, Hazel and Trilby, $10.

William Lewis to Catherine S Harwood, lot 14, block C, Potter's Woodlawn tract.

Andelia M Russell to John W Russell, undivided one-fifth of section 23, 2 S 13 W, S B M.

Estate of Windsell Scott Hancock, deceased, order confirming sale to M T Allen, south one-half of southwest one-quarter section 33, 1 N 8.

Mrs D Gotthelf and D Gotthelf to Mrs Anna Rogers, lot 14, block 3, Park tract, $1000.

Elias Gilman and Delia Gilman to J H Smith, lot 1, block 33, West End University addition, $200.

T Ashton Fry to Fanny S Fry, part lots 1 and 2, block D, Rivera & Vignolo tract, gift.

Ingeborg Gardiner to Helen D Gardiner, lot 22, block F, McGarry tract, gift.

D R Brearley and Mary P Brearley to Pierre L Nougier, lots 12 and 13, one-half lot 11, block 19, San Gabriel, $50.

Georgia H Bell et al and Marianne Leonis et al, by I H Polk and Charles Wellborn, referees, in case P.M.M. to William G Gustin, NW ¼ of N ¼ of NW ¼, section 34, S ½ of S ½ section 21, all of section 23, S½ ¼ and N ¼ of SW ¼ section 15, NW ¼ and S ½ of SW ¼ and NW ¼ of SW ¼, section 25, 4 N 13, S ½ of NE ¼ and S½ ¼ of NW ¼, section 13, S½ ¼ of S½ ¼, section 3, 5 N 14, $1275.

Augusta Ferrier, M Majourdan and E Chabot to George W Freeman and Frank Nelson, north one-half of southeast one-quarter section 3, 1 N 13, $1.

Concepcion W Martinez, Amesia Martinez, Ortega, William H Martinez, Robert Martinez, Bessie Martinez, Henry Martinez, Adolph Martinez, Nasario Martinez, Manuel E Martinez, Eddie Martinez, Rebecca Martinez, to Charles S McKelvey, agreement to employ second party to conduct litigation connected with and to give him one-half of all property recovered, part section 34, 2 S 11 W.

Total, $27,549.

MOVEMENTS OF SHIPPING.

Coast Vessels on the Way.

FOR SAN PEDRO.

Vessel—	From.	Sailed.
Str. Pasadena	Eureka	June 30

FOR SAN DIEGO.

Str. Reporter	Gray's Harbor	June 11
Sc. Bertha Dolbeer	Eureka	July 5

FOR PORT LOS ANGELES.

Sc. William Renton	Tacoma N	June 27

Deep-water Vessels Nearly Due.

FOR PORT LOS ANGELES.

Posthesiles, British ship, from London, 149 days out July 6.

FOR SAN DIEGO.

Bertha, German bark, from Hamburg, 121 days out July 6.

Arrivals and Departures.

PORT LOS ANGELES — Arrived: July 6, steamer Santa Cruz, from San Pedro. Sailed: Steamer Aztec, for Nanaimo.

DOVER—Passed: July 6, ship Lastpara, from Antwerp for Port Los Angeles.

BEACH CLOCKS.

When you go to the beach you will want to know the time. Meal-time comes round regularly. A little clock on shelf will be comfort. When you must catch that early train what a blessing is a reliable alarum clock. We will save you lots of annoyance and be of more comfort to you than anything you can take away with you on your vacation. The best low-price clock in the world is the "ANSONIA PIRATE" alarum. The price is 75c, fully guaranteed for one year.

MONTGOMERY BROS.
JEWELERS and SILVERSMITHS
SPRING and THIRD STREETS.
DOUGLAS BUILDING.

Cof-farin

The great cereal drink.
The great strength builder.
The great substitute for coffee.

Use a dessert spoonful for each cup and steep it 4 or 5 minutes like tea.

"OWL" PRICES EVERLASTINGLY THE LOWEST.

The Owl Drug Co.
320 So. Spring St.
Cut Rate Druggists
DEPENDABLE DRUGS
DICTATORS OF DRUG PRICES.

"OWL" DRUGS ALWAYS AND EVER THE BEST.

A little drug history

"The Owl" entered the retail drug business in Los Angeles nearly six years ago, since which time retail prices on drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles have been reduced from 25 to 50 per cent, while wholesale figures are greatly advanced over what they were when "The Owl" entered the trade. Last winter or spring some of the druggists endeavored to fix a combination on retail prices which

"THE OWL" DECLINED TO ENTER.

With that declination came the druggists' association, of which about 70 druggists joined, to run "The Owl" out, and the latest information is that the associated 70 are still running, but—thanks to our liberal patronage—in the opposite direction. It is a verification of old the saying that "Fools rush in where wise men fear to tread."

"THE OWL" BEATS THEM ON THE ISSUES.

Of giving the best quality, of quoting the lowest prices on everything, on giving fair and square "doing-as-you-would-be-done-by" treatment.

A FEW "OWL" MONEY-SAVERS.

$1 Pierce's Prescription 50c	25c Carter's Pills ..... 2 for 25c
$1 Thompson's Dandelion and Celery Compound 50c	25c Abbey's Salts 15c
$1 Pierce's G. M. Discovery 50c	50c Wizard Oil 23c
$1 C. C. C. Tonic 85c	50c La Blache Powder 23c
50c B. & S. Cough and Croup Syrup 35c	50c Pozzoni's Powder 25c
35c Kent's Flee Driver 23c	50c Yvette Powder 35c
25c Cuticura Soap 15c	35c Castoria 23c
25c Churchill's Soap 15c	50c Syrup of Figs 23c
15c Homeopathic Tincture and Pellets, 10c; 3 for 25c	$1.75 Swift's Specific $1.13
$1.50 Canadian Club Whisky $1.00	50c Carter's Dyspepsia Tablets 40c

Always get "The Owl's" Prices on a Prescription before you have it filled.

TWO LEGATIONS AT PEKING ARE REPORTED TO BE HOLDING OUT

received within the past two days that the revolt is likely to spread to Southern China and involve the entire Chinese Empire.

To be prepared to meet such a serious situation it is considered necessary to send a much larger force, and at the conference last night it was determined that part of this force should go from the Philippines or from the United States. Secretary Root decided not to withdraw any troops from the Philippines, and preparations for sending about six thousand troops from the United States will continue. These troops will go to Nagasaki under orders for Manila, but will be diverted as needed from Nagasaki to Taku.

MAKING A GALLANT DEFENSE

Two Legations Still Holding Out July 3.

Two Thousand Chinese Troops and Many Boxer Leaders Slain.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

LONDON, July 7, 9:15 p.m.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The Foreign Office has issued the text of a telegram from Acting Consul-General Warren at Shanghai, confirming from thoroughly trustworthy sources the news received by courier from Peking, July 3, by way of Shanghai, to the London office of the inspectorate of Chinese maritime customs, saying that two legations were, the day the courier left, holding out against the troops and Boxers, and that the troops had lost 2000 men and the Boxers many leaders.

Mr. Warren adds that the messenger says the troops were much disheartened by their losses and that the Boxers claim their mystic powers have been broken by the foreigners and that they dare not approach the legations.

It is further asserted that the foreigners at Peking ought to be able to hold out for a long time, as they have sufficient food and ammunition.

AMERICAN GIRL'S LETTER.

Guests of Minister Conger in Great Danger.

Mrs. and Miss Woodward of Chicago Probably Massacred.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

CHICAGO, July 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Mrs. W. S. Woodward, wife of Morgan S. Woodward of No. 1920 Forest avenue, Evanston, with her daughter, Ione, has been the guest of United States Minister E. H. Conger and Mrs. Conger in Peking since April 4. Mr. Woodward's last words from the scene of the atrocities was written by Miss Woodward, and reached Chicago today. It teemed with pending troubles, and uttered clearly the fears of the Minister that serious trouble was bound to come. Miss Woodward is hardly 17, yet her letter might have been written by an adult, so strongly and firmly is it drawn. It reads as follows:

"United States Legation, Peking, China, May 28, 1900.

"We are approaching a serious crisis. The ministers met yesterday at the Spanish legation, and, after having consulted together (eleven being present,) told the Tsung Li Yamen that they must get a decree against the Boxers from the Emperor, which the Yamen have at last consented to do. The Emperor is to state the punishment and penalties for the crimes of the leaders, and to have them enforced, unless conditions are changed and the Boxers stop their lawlessness.

"Today they burned the railroad bridge near Tien-Tsin, and foreigners have all left the city on the other side of the bridge. Mr. Conger is very grave, and says it is a serious time, and that a few days, perhaps tomorrow, will culminate either in the Emperor quelling the forces, or in the Boxers getting more power, and then, heaven help us.

"Mr. Conger says that, if a person were not in Peking, but in some coast town near Shanghai, there would be comparative safety. He told mamma at 'tiffin' today, that he could not think of letting us stay in Peking, if anything more serious came up, because she has a family. He says he would not think of staying if he did not have to do so. The Russian Minister has sent his wife and daughter to the seaside, so that if connections were broken between Peking and the coast they might stand some show of escaping, while we would have to go on horseback or in sedan chairs to get away, even if we were permitted to leave, which may be impossible in a short while. Mr. Conger's family, of course, will not leave, as they are all together, but they strongly advise us to, if things become more serious.

"A week ago 500 Christian refugees came to the Catholic compound from a village where the Boxers had killed, by throwing them into fire, sixty men, women and children. The bishop is half crazed with fear, and the poor French Minister is besieged with questions and prayers for help from thousands of Catholics all over the country. He is nearly overcome with the gravity of the situation. Mr. Conger says that the only way we would be massacred would be that the Boxers would burn all the legations and the people in them.

"We are in hopes that Admiral Seymour will stay long enough so that we can arrange to go as far as Tien-Tsin with him, and it is very risky for two women alone on a Chinese train, but he is only going to stay long enough to talk over the matter with Mr. Conger, and then return to send us guards, probably a battalion of marines. By that time the railroad may be destroyed and the marines will have to march from Taku Bar to Peking, a distance of about one hundred miles. Even then the small number, which of necessity can only be sent, will be on guard against a mob of 2,000,000 Boxers.

"Miss Condit Smith of Washington is here, and there is no telling what she will do. She is a young lady of 22, and has been all around. She may go on, even in the face of this great danger. I tell you, the question is very serious, and mother is already packing her trunks so as to be ready to leave at a moments notice. Mr. Conger would not hesitate to tell her to go at once, and he would expect us to leave whether we thought we ought to remain or not, for the fewer women he has on his hands, the better he will feel.

"Well, do not worry until you have more occasion to, and if the worst comes and we are forced to leave, we will cable 'safe.'

"With love to all the blessed family and friends, for I won't do such a silly thing as to say good-by, but don't forget us. Lovingly, I am your own daughter, "IONE."

This cablegram of "safe" has not been received, and the probabilities are that when the crisis did develop, Mrs. and Miss Woodward found it impossible to leave Peking and were forced to remain and share the fate of the legation people. Mr. Wodward has been in constant communication with the authorities in Washington, but the information from there is meager enough. On Friday he cabled to John Goodnow, Consul-General at Shanghai, for news of his wife and daughter, and to find out if they had escaped from Peking, but at a late hour today he had received no reply.

GOING TO CHINESE WATERS.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CHERBOURG, July 7.—The second-class French cruiser Chasseloup Loubat is being fitted out for a six months' stay in Chinese waters.

FRENCH EMBARKING.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

BREST, July 7.—A detachment of 600 marines and 100 artillerists started today for Toulon, to embark for China. Crowds of people cheered them off.

UNCLE COLLIS HAS VIEWS.

He Believes in Cutting Off Chinese Heads.

But Thinks America Has Set a Poor Example for the Heathen.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] In response to a correspondent who asked his views on the Chinese situation, C. P. Huntington recently wrote a letter in part as follows:

"In answer to your inquiry, I think the people of the whole world, without the exception of a single civilized nation, regret the lamentable occurrence in China during the last few months."

After stating that China has been dogged and browbeaten by foreign diplomats andalients, Huntington says:

"The question has often occurred to my mind, 'What would the foreign nations have thought if China had sent into their territory her missionaries and proselyting churchmen and sought to turn the people from a religious faith which had sufficed for centuries in our case?' To bring the matter close to home, what would we have thought of it and how long would we have put up with it?

"We are not willing even to have them come here and share in the labor and wages that we give so generously to our working millions. For the last fifty years, during which the Chinese have been coming to this country, bad treatment, contumely and contempt have been their reception. Maltreatment of them has been the rule, and not the exception. We killed many of them at Rock Springs, Seattle and other places because they wanted to compete fairly with us in the labor market. Today we are looking on from afar at the spectacle of reprisal, as it were, that makes the whole country shudder. Yet, after all, it is but a mob that is doing it, and a mob not so different from those which put a black stain on the pages of Pacific Coast history.

"If China should pay in land for the wrongs she has committed, it would harm her comparatively little. I believe the Chinese should pay in kind for what they have taken from us, viz., life, and I think the nations should demand of China, as a government, that she give up to death those who have committed these dark deeds, and if she refuses, I believe it is then time to take ten thousand of them as we catch them and cut off their heads. We must have the guilty ones, or else we must punish those who shelter them."

COMMENDABLE ENERGY.

GOVERNMENT ALIVE TO AFFAIRS

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The issue today of the formal orders for the dispatch of more than 6000 troops from the army posts in the United States was a manifestation of the energy with which the government is now about to act in the Chinese matter. True, these troops are nominally destined for the Philippines, to replace the volunteers now there, but it is admitted that they are being sent out by a route that will easily admit of deflection to Taku or some other convenient Chinese port. Possibly Consul-General Goodnow's cablegram representing the legations as being active as late as the 3d inst. may have had something to do with this radical action. Whatever the cause, if these troops are landed in China, together with the Ninth Infantry, supposed to be now at Taku, and the marine and naval contingent, the United States will have a force in action commensurate with her interests and in proportion to the European forces. Japan is to begin today, with the full consent of Europe, and it is calculated that full foreign reinforcements, including our own, will arrive in China, if they are landed at all, in season to finish the work left by the Japanese. The orders today to the troops, it is believed at the State Department, have an indirect but most important bearing on the situation in China. Once the Viceroys of Central and Southern China become satisfied that the foreign legions are actually coming in force, they may be counted upon to take the warning to themselves and continue to observe neutrality at least. Evidently Consul-General Goodnow's suggestion of yesterday had its effect, for he pointed out himself the beneficial effects that the addition of troops to the soldiers now in China would have.

WORST HAS HAPPENED.

Shanghai Dispatch Confirms News of Slaughter.

Appalling Reports of Atrocities of Prince Tuan.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

LONDON, July 7.—[By Atlantic Cable.] "The massacre of the foreign ministers, the women and children, and the guards at Peking, after eighteen days of hopeless resistance, is confirmed," says a news agency dispatch from Shanghai, dated July 6, and received in London today.

"When the ammunition and food were exhausted," continue the dispatch, "the Chinese fiends closed in upon the legation and butchered all those who remained alive. Afterward they set fire to the legation buildings, in which the remains of the victims were consumed in one horrible holocaust."

The dispatch does not state the source from which the news of this confirmation is received, but it is thought that it is indicated by another Shanghai dispatch which states that the Taoti, or officer in charge of several departments at Shanghai and vicinity, now admits that no legations exist in Peking. They are said to have been exterminated, and it is admitted that no foreigners have been left alive.

Reports of the atrocities committed by Prince Tuan upon the Chinese are appalling. He had 4000 leading Chinese butchered, it is said, for merely daring to petition him to control the orgie of blood and restrain his followers.

The dispatch concludes with the announcement that ex-Viceroy Chi Li Wang Fen Chou has been killed by the Boxers.

Reports from natives who left Peking June 24 continue to arrive, but they are, to a large extent, merely variations of the stories already published.

A dispatch from Taku says that the last message from Edwin H. Conger, the United States Minister at Peking brought there by runners, reads as follows: "We are besieged. The provisions are becoming exhausted, and the situation is desperate." The relief force should advance and give us notice by signal."

Runners also confirm the report of the burning of the native city of Peking.

In London it is hardly doubted that the worst has happened, though the friends of those who were besieged at Peking cling to the last slender hope that Sir Robert Hart (the inspector-general of customs,) who was thoroughly trusted by the Chinese, managed by the promise of bribes, to induce the Boxer leaders to protect the women and children from the violence of the mobs.

FAIR ATTITUDE OF FRANCE.

It Sees With Pleasure the Co-operation of Japan.

Dangers of a Declaration of War Are Explained by M. Del Casse.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

PARIS, July 7.—[By Atlantic Cable.] In the Chamber of Deputies today the Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Del Casse, replying to a Deputy, said:

"Japan has expressed to us her desire to act in accord with the other powers and do nothing without them. France has informed the Japanese government that it will see with pleasure the cooperation of Japan in the common cause."

As concerns a state of war, M. Del Casse said:

"Against whom could war be declared? The imperial government appears either to have been abducted or imprisoned by the rebels, but the viceroys do not seem disposed to obey the rebel chiefs."

The Minister explained the dangers of a declaration of war. He favored action at Peking similar to France's action in Yuan Nan Sen, and had suggested it to the powers, but the situation at Peking was different. The government has disappeared before the insurrection, which would only yield to force, and it was this force which it was necessary to employ.

Four thousand French troops, he continued, had already started and another four thousand will leave before July 20. Other troops will follow, according to the emergency of the situation. Measures will also be taken to make the naval force worthy of France, who never intended to abdicate any of her rights.

In conclusion, M. Del Casse dwelt upon the necessity of a perfect accord among the powers, and declared that such accord really exists at the present time.

AFRAID TO TRUST JAPAN.

FRENCH FEELING UNFAVORABLE

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

PARIS, July 7.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The feeling of French statesmen is not very favorable to the idea of giving Japan a mandate to quell the anarchy existing in Northern China. There is not sufficient confidence in the stability of Japan's civilization to entrust her with this mission, and it is pointed out that antiforeign riots even occasionally occur in Japan. Once installed at Peking, the Japanese might be disposed to utilize their advantageous position to their own ends, which may not be entirely consonant with western ideas.

SITUATION AT PEKING.

UNCHANGED SINCE JULY FIRST.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

PARIS, July 7.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The French Consul at Canton telegraphed that, according to information that he has received through Li Hung Chang, the situation at Peking had not materially changed up to July 1. News of a general massacre of the Europeans was freely circulated in Canton on July 6, but it was denied by a telegram received by one of the consuls. The French Consul at Canton added in his dispatch that it has been stated at that place 'that Gen. Yung Luh has telegraphed the Viceroy at Canton to consider as null and void all so-called imperial decrees promulgated since June 21.

ITALY'S EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

ROME, July 8.—The Tribuna says the expeditionary force to China will be composed of a battalion of infantry and one of marksmen, each consisting of nine hundred men and two half companies of artillery, armed with eight Nordenfelt mitrailleuses.

MISSIONARIES SAFE.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

LONDON, July 7.—A telegram from Tien-Tsin, dated July 5 to the London Missionary Society says the missionaries there were then uninjured.

CANTON IS QUIET.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

HONGKONG, July 7.—Canton is perfectly quiet. Business continues as usual. The Chinese are unanimous in saying there will be no trouble as long as Li Hung Chang remains in control. Arrivals from the north say that the "Boxers" are hostile to the Cantonese, who, the "Boxers" say, first introduced foreigners into China.

LI HUNG CHANG IMPOTENT.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

BERLIN, July 7.—A dispatch from Canton received here today is authority for the statement that Li Hung Chang's journey north has been abandoned, though the United States gunboat Princeton is still awaiting him at that port. Li Hung Chang himself declares that he has no influence in the north.

OFFICIALS MORE HOPEFUL.

Legations Were Holding Out On July 3.

Relief Exertions to Be Redoubled. Japan's Attitude.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The important dispatch to the State Department from Consul-General Goodnow this morning has revived hope in a measure that legationers, or at least some of them, are still alive in Peking. Having survived at least two weeks longer than was supposed to be possible, they being alive only five days ago, the ministers and staffs and guards are still holding out.

In fact, if the only thing they have to face is starvation, as Consul-General Goodnow states, the officials believe there is substantial ground for hope that the horrible stories of the last few days from Shanghai of nameless crimes and massacres committed upon the legationers are at least premature.

One certain effect of Consul-General Goodnow's dispatch will be to cause the officials here, and without doubt the European governments, to redouble their exertions to push forward a force to Peking. The main hope for speedy action is still in Japan. According to the Japanese legation here, which has late advices from Tokio, 22,000 Japanese soldiers are now on Chinese soil. If this report is true, the Japanese government has accomplished more than was expected, and the officials see no reason why the advance on Peking should not begin immediately. It is said that Japan is not expected to make this campaign single-handed. The international forces at Taku and Tien-Tsin will cooperate to the utmost with the Japanese army corps in the movement on Peking.

What form that cooperation shall take is not known. Such details will be left to the commanders in the field. It is said that Japan is to be compensated for the work she is going to undertake in the common cause. Her military preparations are very extensive and the coming campaign is certain to involve heavy cost. It would be unjust to expect Japan to meet this herself. She has no missionaries in China, and, consequently, is, perhaps, less interested selfishly than any of the powers in the terrible happenings in Shangtung and Pekina.

If the powers have agreed upon the form Japanese indemnity is to assume, the facts cannot be learned here. The impression, however, is that there will be a money indemnity, the belief being based on the fact that such is the only form of indemnity so far suggested that would be the least likely to arouse international jealousies.

Either China itself or the powers would have to provide for the payment of this indemnity, though even in the first case, it is probable that the powers' contribution would be in the nature of a loan and that China would be obliged to make good the advance through some form of taxation.

The State Depatment has not yet heard directly from the Rusian government as to Japan's proposition to supply the major portion of the force required for the Peking campaign, but it has not the least doubt that Russia makes no objection. In fact, the department has gathered that all the European governments have taken a similar view of the Japanese proposition, and it is disposed to feel some pride in the fact that the advances made in the first place by the government of the United States have brought about this state of affairs.

GOODNOW'S DISPATCH.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—A cablegram was received at the Stat Department this morning from Consul-General Goodnow at Shanghai, dated July 7, saying that the legations were standing on the 3rd inst., and that the recent attacks of the Boxers had been slight. They seemed disposed to adopt starvation methods.

WASHINGTON BELLE DOOMED.

MARY CONDIT-SMITH IN PEKING.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Miss Mary Condit-Smith, daughter of Mrs. Condit-Smith of Washington and niece of the late Justice Field of California, is among the unfortunate company of Americans believed to be murdered by the Boxers in the British legation at Peking. Miss Condit-Smith made her début in Washington about eighteen months ago. She was a remarkably handsome girl, an heiress, highly accomplished, intellectual and with all to make life desirable. Yesterday the fearful doubt and uncertainty in which the young lady's mother has been for weeks past regarding her daughter's safety were confirmed by more awful certainty on the receipt of a cablegram from Lieut. Key, United States naval attaché at Tokio and Peking, and brother-in-law of Miss Condit-Smith, who since last summer has been visiting Lieut. and Mrs. Key and traveling with various friends about China and Japan. This cablegram was sent to another brother-in-law of the young lady in this country, Cyrus Field Judson, who, with his wife, is at their summer home on the Hudson. The cablegram was of the briefest description, making the simple statement, "Mary in Peking." Word was also sent to Mrs. Condit-Smith and a copy forwarded to the State Department. All day Secretary Hay, who is a personal friend of the family, has been sending messages back and forth from the State Department and the mother's home on Capitol Hill, but so far there has been literally no official information of any description to comfort the mother.

BROOKLYN AT CHE FOO.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The Navy Department at 9:45 p.m. received the following cablegram from Admiral Remey:

"CHE FOO, July 7.—Brooklyn arrived. Proceed immediately Taku.

"REMEY."

THE CRIME OF THE POWERS

How England Views the Situation in China.

Sickening Sense of Great Britain's Helplessness in the Crisis.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

LONDON, July 7.—[By Atlantic Cable. Copyright, 1900.] By the average Britisher the present situation in China is generally referred to as "a crime of the powers." This view is shared by almost everybody not connected with the Foreign Office. With the uncontradicted rumors that the helpless European women and children were tortured to death at Peking, there has come home to all classes, all papers and all parties, a keen, sickening sense of Great Britain's helplessness. Some go even farther and describe Great Britain's attitude as an ignominy unequaled in her history. It must not be gathered that this self-criticism excludes equally severe criticism on the other powers concerned. The preponderance of criticism is only directed against the home government, in the hope that it will bring some result. The cry is:

"What is the good of Lord Salisbury saying that the international understanding is harmony, when that harmony will not let Japan step in and save the lives of our Minister and the men, women and children in his charge?"

The events and rumors of the week have completely changed the public attitude toward China. It is no longer a question of spheres of influence, and the maintenance of British power in the Far East, but it is a matter of saving human lives, if possible, and if that is baffled, an overwhelming desire for a speedy and terrible revenge. Emperor William's stern invocation of vengeance has had a heartfelt echo in Great Britain, and there are indications that the Foreign Office is awakening to the strength of this feeling, and is taking such steps that international harmony shall not in future interfere with independent action when great emergencies arise.

The naval stations have become centers of activity, and ships and troops are hurrying eastward. Parliament will be asked for an additional million pounds for the navy, and the inefficient vessels will be ordered to be struck off the efficient list.

The attitude of the United States toward China is but little understood, and it is generally believed to be entirely controlled by the political conditions of the ante-election period. It is hoped that Japan's star will now rise in the East, and save the situation, and the popular demand is that whether or not Russia agrees, Great Britain shall speedily make herself strong enough to unite with Japan if the exigencies of the situation demand such action. The nation is tired of "harmonious accord" that is barren of results. It is useless to speculate upon how far Lord Salisbury will be able to meet this popular demonstration by means of the negotiations at present progressing, though hypothesis regarding their outcome fills countless columns in the British papers.

VICEROYS' EDICT.

PROTECTION OF FOREIGNERS.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

PARIS, July 7.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The French Consul at Shanghai telegraphs under date of July 3 that the viceroys of Nankin, Ou Chang, Foo Chow and Ssec Houn and the governors of Kiang Si and Ngan Houf have just issued a proclamation couched in vigorous terms for the protection of foreigners. The Governor of Che Kiang, alone, it is added, published Prince Tuan's edict against foreigners. The consuls have informed the admirals of the attitude of the latter functionary. A telegram from the French Consul at Tien-Tsin, dated June 28, said he considered the situation somewhat improved.

A telegram from the French Consul at Hoi How dated July 7, says: "The agitation of the past few days subsided, and calm is reëstablished, thanks to the vigorous measures of the authorities."

The Consul of France at Che Foo dated July 4, transmits a rumor that Man Tung Fu Sian is master of the situation at Peking, and is preparing an edict against foreigners. Rebels, this Consul also says, occupy the Yellow River.

WILHELM'S DUTCH IS UP.

Summer Vacations Postponed by German Officials.

News from China Overwhelms All Else in the Fatherland.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

BERLIN, July 7.—[By Atlantic Cable, Copyright, 1900, by the Associated Press.] The news from China overwhelms everything here. The usually quiet, self-contained German nation, both high and low, has become deeply nervous. Every bit of news from China is commented on heatedly everywhere. Opinions differ locally among the masses, but the majority believes with the government, that the Chinese situation is most serious. This results, too, from Emperor William and a number of Cabinet ministers having postponed their summer vacations, but it is expected before long the weightiest decisions must be taken.

His Majesty's Chinese reward dispatch is commented on by the press. The Tageblatt says:

"This manifestation of the solidity of the interests of all the civilised nations shows the broadness of the Emperor's views and sentiments."

Emperor William will on Monday accompany the German ironclad division bound for China into the North Sea. It is known in the Emperor's entourage that His Majesty, in his usual impulsive way, not only gave utterance to many undiplomatic thoughts and opinions of the news of the assassination of the German Minister at Peking, but could with difficulty be restrained from following the dictates of his heart and forthwith ordering a regular army corps to be mobilized and sent to China.

The more sober views of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, Count Von Buelow, prevailed only after several lengthy conferences. Among those who were ear witnesses of the Emperor's remarks to the marines at Wilhelmshaven previous to their departure for China, it is known that his address was much more strongly worded than officially reported, and the newspapers of Wilhelmshaven and that vicinity publish the original version, in which was the following;

"I hope to reëstablish peace with the sword, and take vengeance in a manner never before seen by the world. I send you to eradicate the dishonor done to the Fatherland by barbarians. I shall not rest until the German colors fly from the Peking wall."

A number of interesting press utterances appear today. The semi-official Post has an inspired article in which the reasons why Germany cannot counsel Russia to accept Japanese intervention are set forth in detail. The writer says:

"The first principle of German policy is to do nothing that could be interpreted as an act of partisanship against Russia, all attempts by Rus-

land to induce Germany to change her neutral position toward Japan with a mandate to act have failed. That England is desirous of Japanese intervention is comprehensible in view of England's weakened position, and her rivalry with Russia. For Germany matters are different. The abandonment of the present friendship with Russia could not adequately be rewarded by the platonic approval."

Another inspired article in the Neueste Nachrichten says:

"In Berlin we make Germany's and not English politics. Germany cannot support a motion that Japan with a mandate to act accurately knows what precautions Japan will draw therefrom."

The Foreign Office today informed the correspondent of the Associated Press that Japan quite recently made a suggestion to the powers as to what they intended to do, and that Germany answered that she considered that harmony of the powers in action was the chief thing. The representatives of the German government added that they had not an objection to a Japanese proposition, if all the powers were agreed on that subject.

A Vienna dispatch agency, in which the claim was made that a person who informed the correspondent had received information from a member of the American Legation to the effect that a treaty was signed between the United States and China obliging the United States to assist China her officers in case the integrity of China is threatened by foreigners. Ambassador White, when questioned regarding this, told the Associated Press correspondent that he was unable to confirm that any statement of the character was certainly false. All communications between the United States and Washington or the Powers upon the subject of China have been made recently.

The dock laborers' strike in Hamburg is assuming threatening proportions. The car men have joined the strike, and police are now guarding the streets in many places to prevent disturbances.

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$2.50 Wash Suits now.....

Boys' Overalls, 25c and up. Boys' strong Hose, 15c and up. Boys' Underwear, 15c and up per garment. Boys' Hats and Caps. In fact, everything but shoes. Largest and best assortment.

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Every needful thing for [illegible] Sweaters, Fancy Soft [illegible] Shirts, Belts, Under[illegible] Neckwear, Hosiery, incl[illegible] big line Golf Hose, Hats [illegible] Caps, at prices as low as [illegible] quality of the goods will permit of.

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Be necessary, we have the skill, facilities to fit you accurately.

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[SPORTING RECORD.]

AMERICANS SUPREME

Unparalleled Victory of Our Athletes.

Champions of Great Britain and Colonies Beaten.

Brawny Yankees Capture Eight Out of the Thirteen Events.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

LONDON, July 7.—[By Atlantic Cable.] American athletes today won eight out of thirteen of the amateur events for the championship of Great Britain. The American Athletic Association championship games were held at Stamford Bridge and as the Americans competed in only twelve of the events, they won all but four of the contests in which they took part. Such a clean sweep is without parallel. Here especially is it noticeable when it is remembered that they opposed the best amateurs, not only from England, Ireland and Scotland, but the colonies as well.

The New York Athletic Club got the lion's share, taking the weight-put, hammer-throw, pole-vault, four-mile run. Pennsylvania was second, winning the high jump, the hurdles and the long jump. Georgetown University won the 100-yard dash. Princeton University secured second place in the 220-yard dash and the high jump, while the Chicago University secured the place in the quarter-mile run, and Pennsylvania added to her honors by winning the pole-vaults. Syracuse failed to put in an appearance, both her men not arriving in time to enable them to participate in the events.

If a few American competitors had not been prevented, either from running entirely or been so palpably off in form, owing to the climate, probably every event would have been won by them. But with Cregan of Princeton ill health, scarcely knowing whether he was going to run when the bell rang, Perry of Princeton entirely knocked out with a water knee, and Orton and Alexander Grant unable to come within twenty seconds of the normal time, it was impossible for the Americans to make a clean sweep.

Kraenslein established a new world's record over grass, and received more applause than the other competitors, regardless of nationality. As Lord Alverstone said when they were distributing the prizes: "Kraenslein, we have not got enough medals to give you. We only hope you Americans will come over next year and defend your cup. Then we hope to have better runners to put up against you."

Lord Alverstone said that Kraenslein's hurdle race was the best race he had ever seen in his life, and this echoed the sentiments of the crowd, which declared it was more of an exhibition than a race, as the Pennsylvania man was never threatened from start to finish.

Mr. Kraenslein said himself: "I think we did well enough today, better than we thought we could. Though handicapped by an awkward take-off, and in the jumping contest I did not come anywhere near my standard."

Arrangements for the spectators and the teams were absurdly inadequate. There was a lack of order and management in the whole performance. Several American competitors believed they were treated with none too much fairness. This they attributed not so much to their English competitors as to the character of the officials in charge of the Amateur Athletic Association, who were by no means representative men. Two distinct fouls were made against the Americans, which the judges disallowed.

William Remington of Pennsylvania, who fell at the last jump, said to a correspondent of the Associated Press: "I don't think we were treated any too well. However, we won a majority of the events, so it does not seem to matter. That seemed to voice the spirit of the visiting teams.

Three thousand people witnessed the American victories. The spectators were singularly undemonstrative, except in the finals, in the quarter and half-mile runs. It was only in these events that international rivalry became keen. In the other events it was apparent long before the finish that either England or America had the victory well in hand. But the half-mile run was in doubt up until the tape was reached. Capt. Cregan of Princeton University made a frantic effort to lead first and win for the "Tigers." Tysoe, the English champion, amid terrific cheers, overhauled him, and with a splendid burst of speed breasted the tape ahead of Princeton's half-stick, plucky captain.

The quarter-mile race was equally exciting. M. W. Long of the New York Athletic Club was ahead all the way, but down the stretch, William Arthur Holoway of the Chicago University followed him like the wind, while only a few feet behind was Welsh of Scotland. Until the announcement was made the spectators waited breathless, so close was the finish.

The pole-vaulting was immensely appreciated by the spectators who cheered lustily at the clever performances of the Americans, the English competitors having dropped out at the first round.

The victory of Richard Sheldon of the New York Athletic Club over Dennis Horgan of Ireland in putting the weight was a great surprise to the Englishmen, as the holder of the championship was supposed to be invincible. After the medals had been given, amid hearty cheers, the American teams left the grounds. The Princeton men will go straight to Paris and the other Americans will follow in a few days.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

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LONDON, July 7.—At Stamford Bridge, before a good-sized crowd and with fine weather prevailing, the annual meeting of the Amateur Athletic Association, commenced this afternoon. About fifty American athletes stripped ready to compete with the best English, Australian, Canadian and Indian cracks. With the exception of the Princeton contingent, all the Americans were in good condition. Many American spectators were present to cheer their fellow-countrymen in the largest meet held in England. The Americans started well.

Walter B. Tewksbury, Pennsylvania, Arthur Duffy, Georgetown, and Charles Burrows of Chicago, won their respective heats in the 100-yard dash.

The mile run was won by Bennett, time 4m. 28 4-5s. Alex. Grat, Pennsylvania, was third. Edward N. Bushnell of Pennsylvania was not present, and

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Sheridan established a new world's record over grass, and received more points than the other competitors, regardless of nationality. As Lord Alverstone said when they were distributing the prizes: "Kraenzlein, we have not enough medals to give you. We only hope you Americans will come over next year and defend your cup. We hope to have better runners to put up against you."

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The mile run was won by Bennett, time 4m. 29 4-5s. Alex. Grat, Pennsylvania, was third. Edward N. Business of Pennsylvania was not present, and George W. Orton, Pennsylvania did, not run.

The final heat of the 100-yard dash was won by Arthur P. Duffy, Georgetown; P. Jarvis, Princeton, second; Walter B. Tewksbury, Pennsylvania, third; time 10s.

Putting the weight was won by Richard Sheldon, New York Athletic Club, with 42ft. 10¼in. D. Horgan, holder of the championship, was second, with 40ft. 6in.

While putting the weight was in progress, the final 100-yard heat was run. All the men lined up were Americans, except Rowley, the Australian champion. From the crack of the pistol the struggle was desperate between Tewksbury and Duffy, the latter flying in ahead in even time. Rowley was fourth, badly beaten.

The victory in the weight-throwing contest added another point to the American score. Sheldon, who stood like a giant among the putters, threw 44ft. 6in. on his first try. This was not beaten, and Sheldon won from Horgan without difficulty, although the latter's record is over 45ft. J. C. McCracken, Pennsylvania, was third, with 39ft. 10in. Garrett, Johns Hopkins, put 36ft. 8in.

In the preliminary heat for the hurdles, A. C. Kraenzlein, Pennsylvania, easily beat Maloney, Chicago, in 15⅘s., the world's record on grass.

The crowd yelled its delight at Kraenzlein's exhibition. Pritchard of Bengal won his heat with ease, defeating Remington of Pennsylvania.

In the first heat of the half-mile run, Tysoe, holder of the championship, easily defeated his American competitors.

John Brady, Williamston, was second, and David C. Hall, Brown, was third. The second heat was captured by J. B. Densham, who defeated Drumheller, Pennsylvania, and Mechling, also of Pennsylvania. Densham seemed palpably to elbow Drumheller out of his course, and Drumheller protested, but the judges overruled him.

Capt. Cregan, Princeton, though not up to his usual form, won his half-mile heat with ease from Graham, the Cambridge crack, by five yards. Harvey Lord, Chicago, was third.

The high jump attracted little attention. J. H. Leahy, the English and Irish champion, whose record is 6 feet 4⅝ inches, could only clear 5 feet 7⅜ inches. J. K. Baxter, Pennsylvania, creeping up to the bar, cleared with ease 6 feet 2 inches. Baxter's jumping elicited frequent cheers.

The final of the hurdles gave America her fourth victory out of five events, Kraenzlein walking away from Pritchard, and winning as he liked in 15 2-5s. Nothing was ever before seen in England like Kraenzlein's lightning flight, and the crowd broke into loud applause as the pride of Pennsylvania broke the tape.

In the quarter mile, Boardman, New York Athletic Club, failed to win his heat. He was beaten by Walsh, one of Scotland's best runners. M. H. Long of the New York Athletic Club won his quarter-mile heat as he liked, beating Holland, Georgetown, who was second, and several British entries. Maloney, Chicago, had a walkover in his heat for the quarter mile. Another heat was won by C. G. Davidson, from Stack, Chicago.

"The Americans are going to win," was the general expression, when the heats started, and it generally proved true. John Flanagan of the New York Athletic Club astonished the spectators in the hammer throw. His first throw was 161 feet 2 inches, while T. F. Kiely, the holder of the championship, could only reach 137 feet 7½ inches. J. C. McCracken, Pennsylvania, only covered 134 feet. Hare, Pennsylvania, did better, with 137 feet ½ inch. Proceeding, Flanagan improved on his first throw by two feet, and won easily. Kiely could not nearly touch his own record of 151 feet, but just managed to beat Hare.

The final of the half mile was very exciting. Cregan led until the last hundred yards. Then, amid much excitement, Tysoe, the holder of the championship, gradually overhauled him and snatched victory from America, in comparatively poor time, which Cregan should have beaten if he had been in his usual form. But like the majority of the "Tigers" he seemed to have staled by his extended stay in England.

Kraenzlein had hard work in the long jump. O'Connor, the Irish man, was a close second, with 22ft. 4⅛in.

J. K. Baxter, Pennsylvania, won the high jump, with 6ft. 2in.

In the 100-yard trials, Tewksbury easily defeated Pritchard, the champion of India, and Wodlesy, the English champion, in 10 1-5s. Duffy beat Jupp, the champion of 1898. T. B. McClain, Pennsylvania, was second. The crowd greeted the heat winners with good-natured applause, while waiting anxiously for the final, after seeing how easily the home cracks were defeated.

Burroughs had a walkover. A. C. Kraenzlein, Pennsylvania, Edmund J. Monohan, Georgetown; Prinstein, Syracuse, and McLean, Pennsylvania, did not compete, as Burroughs had a sure thing.

The last trial heat for the 100 yards was easily won by Jarvis, Princeton, in 10 1-5s, beating Harry Berry Slack and Maloney, both of Chicago, who were also beaten by the Englishman, Macsey. Thus all the heats of the 100-yard race were won by Americans, with the exception of one, which Standley Rowley, the New South Wales champion, secured. "Another American" was passed from mouth to mouth as the Pennsylvania, Princeton and Georgetown colors came down the straight.

Before the final of the 100-yard was run, the mile race was started. It proved a poor contest until the last lap, when the men were well bunched. Then Bennett, one of the best men in England, went to the front and won as he liked in poor time.

Hurdles heat: M. C. Kraenzlein, Pennsylvania, first; Pritchard, second, Trafford third; time 15 2-5s., which is the English record.

Hammer throwing: John Flannigan, New York Athletic Club, won, distance 163ft. 1-in. Hare, Pennsylvania, threw 138ft. 9in., and Kiely threw 139ft. 2in.

Two-mile steeplechase: S. J. Robinson won.

Pole vault: Johnson, New York Athletic Club, won, distance 11ft. 6in.

Four-mile run: J. T. Rimmer won. Newton, New York, was fifth; he was the only American who finished.

Half-mile final: Tysoe won, Cregan second, Desham third.

Long jump: A. C. Kraenzlein, Pennsylvania, won, distance 22ft. 10in.

Quarter-mile run, final: M. W. Long, New York Athletic Club, won; time 49 4-5s. Maloney, Chicago, second, and Welsh third.

Oxford-Cambridge Cricket.

LONDON, July 7.—In the annual Oxford-Cambridge cricket match Cambridge was all out today for 332 runs in the first innings.

Americans Lose at Polo.

LONDON, July 7.—In the international polo match at Burlingame today England beat America by 8 to 2.

UNNECESSARY LOSS OF TIME.

Mr. W. S. Whedon, cashier of the First National Bank of Winterset, Iowa, in a recent letter, gives some experience with a carpenter in his employ, that will be of value to other mechanics. He says: "I had a carpenter working for me, who was obliged to stop work for several days on account of being troubled with diarrhoea. I mentioned to him that I had been similarly troubled, and that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy had cured me. He bought a bottle of it from the druggist here, and informed me that one dose cured him, and he is again at his work. —[Adv.

[ON THE TURF.]

BRIGHTON WAS A HOT ONE.

Cast-off Jack Point Wins it in Record Time.

Jolly Roger Captures Great Western. Yankee Boys Make Clean Sweep.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—Jack Point, with 109 pounds up, ran the mile and a quarter in the Brighton Handicap today in the record time of 2:04 3-5, winning the rich stake in a hot drive with The Kentuckian and Imp, while the great Ethelbert was ten lengths back. Kinley Mack, the Suburban and Brooklyn Handicap winner of this year, was eighth, and Admiration, the choice of all the trainers, was fourth. It was a cracking race from start to finish. Admiration carrying them all off their feet for the first mile and then giving it up. Salvator's crown was lowered, and Tony Aste, the bootblack king, had the honors with his cast-off, Jack Point.

Ethelbert was the favorite all the time, and when the horses went to the post Admiration was a strong second choice, having been played down to threes from fives. Ethelbert was first away, with The Kentuckian second, Admiration third and the others close up. Admiration covered the second furlong in 0:11 1-5, making the first quarter to the stand in 0:23 2-5. At that point she had opened up a gap of a length on Jack Point, who had rushed up to and was a head in front of The Kentuckian. The half was reached in 0:47 3-5; still the mare was flying along in front. Five furlongs were reeled off in 1:01⅘.

Inch by inch, and then foot by foot, The Kentuckian began to draw up on Admiration, while Imp and Kinley Mack were making strong bids for the leadership. At the six-furlong pole, which was reached in 1:13, Admiration was nearly caught by The Kentuckian as the mare only led by a head, and Imp and Kinley Mack were coming fast. Thirteen seconds for the seventh furlong gave Admiration and The Kentuckian a heartache, but they stuck gamely to their work and pegged away at the next furlong, coming into the stretch heads apart in the fast time of 1:39 3-5. But Admiration was done to a turn, and The Kentuckian was nearly so. Then came Imp from the rear, carrying her great weight of 129 pounds as if it were a feather, with Odom perched upon the big saddle loaded with lead. He worked with hands and heels to bring her to the front.

Down through the stretch they thundered and the crowd yelled. First one horse and then another had the call. Then came the shout: "Look at Jack Point," for he was coming with a new lease of life, and he passed them one after another, until a furlong from home, in the record time of 1:51, he was clear and looked like a winner, barring accidents. There were good horses behind him, however, and Odom was urging Imp like a demon. He had a clear path and no chance of an accident. It was useless, however, for there were two youngsters ahead of the black whirlwind, and they had twenty pounds the best of it, an awful load for such a distance and such a fast race.

As the clock ticked off 2:04 3-5, Jack Point dashed past the judges' stand a winner, a length and a half in front of The Kentuckian, while Imp was in third place, her nose up to Clawson. Ethelbert was far behind, badly beaten, and the hopes of Perry Belmont were dashed to the ground. The time is now the best on record, Salvator's 2:05 in his match with Tenny now being erased. Results:

Mile and one-sixteenth: Precursor won, Peaceful second, Carbuncle third; time 1:42 3-5.

Five furlongs: Luke War won, Rhymer second, Termless third; time 1:01 1-5.

Six furlongs: Heliobas won, Blue Devil second, Dave Lyon third; time 1:14.

Brighton Handicap, mile and one-quarter: Jack Point, 109 (Henry.) 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, won by a length and a half; The Kentuckian, 109 (Clawson,) 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, second by half a length; Imp, 129 (Odom,) 8 to 1, third; time 2:04 1-5. Admiration, Grafield, Buffalo, Ethelbert, Kinley Mack and Standing also ran and finished as named.

Six furlongs: Dr. Barlow won, Outlander second, Peter II third; time 1:14 2-5.

Handicap, steeplechase, about two miles: Ochiltree won, Trillion second, Dave S. third; time 4.31 3-5.

YANKEE BOYS WIN ALL.

CLEAN SWEEP AT ALEXANDRIA.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

LONDON, July 7.—[By Atlantic Cable.] At the Alexandria races today, American jockeys captured all the races. The Judges' Handicap of 1000 sovereigns for horses which have not been placed first, second or third in a race at any recognized meeting, was won by J. Tyler's Saint Noel, with Rigby up. Royal Flush, with J. Reiff up, was second, and Orris Root, guided by Tod Sloan, was third.

The Oakley Plate of 500 sovereigns, for two-year-olds, five furlongs, was won by Lord W. Beresford's Brelique, with Reiff up.

The Middlesex Selling Handicap of 200 sovereigns, one mile and a half, was won by Sedbury, also ridden by J. Reiff.

ST. LOUIS CARD.

IT DRAWS A LARGE CROWD.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

ST. LOUIS, July 7.—Today's card drew one of the largest crowds of the season. Results:

Mile and an eighth: Jim Turner won, Waldeck second, Celeste d'Or third; time 1:56⅘.

Mile and an eighth: Tom Cromwell won, Siddubia second, Sun God third; time 1:57.

Five furlongs: Fred Hesig won, Premius second, Edna Green third; time 1:02.

Golden Rod Stakes, selling, seven furlongs: Sidbow won, Charley O'Brien second, Felix Bard third; time 1:29⅘.

Six furlongs: Pinochle won, Bummer second, Banish third; time 1:15.

Six furlongs: St. Cuthbert won, Hi Nocker second, Dave Waldo third; time 1:14⅘.

Mile and a sixteenth: Terra Incognita won, Havilan second, Jimp third; time 1:49.

GREAT WESTERN HANDICAP.

JOLLY ROGER OUTFOOTS SWIFTS.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CHICAGO, July 7.—Jolly Roger won today's Great Western Handicap, with Sidney Lucas second and Barrack third. Sidney Lucas was conceding twenty pounds to the winner, and was beaten only by a length. Lieut. Gibson, who was an added starter, was made favorite at 2 to 1, Sidney Lucas second choice, and Pink Coat third choice.

Boney Boy set the pace, attended by Gibson. This pair ran the first three-quarters three lengths ahead of the others. Entering the back stretch Boney Boy retired, Lieut. Gibson then assumed command, but Sidney Lucas, Pink Coat and Jolly Roger closed on him, and the pace along the back stretch was killing. After racing with Gibson until the turn for home, Jolly Roger compelled the Derby favorite to quit. In the run home, Pink Coat tired. In the stretch Jolly Roger was in the lead with Sidney Lucas making a determined effort to catch him, but it was asking too much and the pair reached the finish line staggering lengths apart. The time, 2:37⅘, was remarkably fast considering the soft track. The attendance was 10,000. Results:

Six furlongs: Jake Weber won, Castake second, Uterp third; time 1:16⅘.

Mile and a sixteenth: Great Bend won, Admetus second, Clara Woolley third; time 1:50⅘.

Great Western Handicap, for three-year-olds and upward, $2000 added, mile and a half: Jolly Roger won, Sidney Lucas second, Barrack third; time 2:37⅘.

Five furlongs: Boomerang won, Admonition second, Handy Man third; time 1:02⅘.

One mile: The Elector won, Patroon second, Star Chamber third; time 1:44⅘.

Seven and a half furlongs: Moroni won, Blue Lick second, Miss Shanley third; time 1:36⅘.

Six furlongs: High Jinks won, Josephine B. second, Bruiers third; time 1:15⅘.

SANTA ROSA'S BIG DAY.

GOOD EVENTS CLOSE MEETING.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

SANTA ROSA July 7.—A large attendance, a great card and plenty of enthusiasm marked the last day of the Breeders' Association this afternoon. The day was an ideal one.

The first event, the special 2:22 trot, purse $200, mile heats two in three, between T. W. Barstow's bay horse Wilkes Direct and the Vendome farm's bay mare Linda Oak was not finished, the mare being sore after the first heat.

A great deal of interest centered in the second event, the Breeders' Futurity stakes, for three-year-olds. It carried a value of $1120, and the betting was lively. Eula Mac was picked as the favorite, and she justified the opinion of her backers by taking the race in three straight heats.

The third event, the 2:13-class pace, purse $500, three in five, was taken by Wilson & Brown's bay gelding Walter K., in three straight heats.

The last race of the day was the 2:18-class trot, $500, mile heats, three in five. The Santa Rosa Stock Farm's bay mare Dolly Dillon had been picked to win, and although five heats were required to determine the result, she finally did so, showing good speed and finishing the fourth heat in 2:12.

The race meet, all things considered, has been a very successful affair. Doine's feat in going a mile in 2:07½, and the work of J. C. Kirkpatrick's Clipper in making a mile in 2:06, were both record-breakers, and must be referred to as the most interesting feats of the meet of 1900. Following are the summaries.

Second race, Breeders' Futurity stakes for three-year-olds, value $1120: Eula Mac, McKiney-Balance

Ali (Hogaboom)	1	1	1
Zombra (McDonald)	3	2	2
Vendome (Bunch)	2	3	5
Tom Smith (Smith)	4	4	3
Dagmar (Rodriguez)	5	5	4

Time, 2:21¼, 2:22, 2:19.

Third race, 2:13-class pace, purse $500, mile heats, three in five:

Walter K., Happy Pilot by C. M. P. (Brown)	1	1	1
I Direct (Lafferty)	2	3	5
Wild Nutting (Hellman)	3	6	2
John A. (Nelson)	4	5	4
William Harold (Simpson)	5	4	3
Bernard Ann (Lafferty)	6	6	6

Time, 2:08, 2:10, 2:12½.

Fourth race, 2:18-class trot, $500, mile heats, three in five:

Dolly Dillon, Sidney Dillon-Dollie (Ables)	1	6	6	1 1
Alta Vela (Nelson)	2	1	1	2 6
Sable Frances (Sullivan)	6	3	3	5 2
Doradoe (Hogaboom)	3	2	2	4 3
Eleanor Ann (McGregor)	4	5	4	3 5
Batteries—Hairpar and Pace; Iberg and Sullivan.	5	4	5	6 4
Miss Barnabee (Durfee)	7	7	d.	

Time, 2:15½, 2:15¼, 2:15¼, 2:13, 2:19½.

[BASEBALL.]

BOSTON STOPS CHICAGO.

Bean-eaters Pound Callahan for Eleven Runs.

Brooklyn Bats Out a Victory—Lucky Hit Wins for Pittsburgh.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CHICAGO, July 7.—Boston stopped Chicago's winning streak today by pounding Callahan all over the field. The attendance was 4000. Score:

Chicago, 4; hits, 11; errors, 1.
Boston, 11; hits, 19; errors, 2.
Batteries—Callahan and Donahue; Nichols and Clarke.
Umpire—O'Day.

BROOKLYN-CINCINNATI.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CINCINNATI, July 7.—Brooklyn made it three straight by hard hitting. The attendance was 2500. Score:

Cincinnati, 5; hits, 10; errors, 3.
Brooklyn, 9; hits, 14; errors, 2.
Batteries—Scott, Breitenstein and Peitz; Howell and Farrell.
Umpire—Emslie.

PITTSBURGH-NEW YORK.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

PITTSBURGH, July 7.—Pittsburgh won a sloppy, tedious game by a lucky hit in the ninth inning. The attendance was 4500. Score:

Pittsburgh, 4; hits, 10; errors, 5.
New York, 3; hits, 9; errors, 2.
Batteries—Philippi and Zimmer; Hawley and Warner.
Umpire—Swartwood.

ST. LOUIS-PHILADELPHIA.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

ST. LOUIS, July 7.—St. Louis hit Bernhart hard. The attendance was 2800. Score:

St. Louis, 10; hits, 12; errors, 4.
Philadelphia, 6; hits, 12; errors, 2.
Batteries—Jones and Criger; Bernhart, McLaughlin and McFarland.
Umpire—Hurst.

KANSAS CITY-MINNEAPOLIS.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

KANSAS CITY, July 7.—Kansas City, 3; Minneapolis, 2.

MILWAUKEE-CHICAGO.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

MILWAUKEE, July 7.—Milwaukee, 3; Chicago, 6.

INDIANAPOLIS-DETROIT.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

INDIANAPOLIS, July 7.—Indianapolis, 5; Detroit, 0.

BUFFALO-CLEVELAND.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

BUFFALO, July 7.—Buffalo, 5; Cleveland, 4.

COAST GAMES.

SACRAMENTO BEATS OAKLAND.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

SACRAMENTO, July 7.—Again Ewing's hoodoo bird hovered over the field, and the result was as usual, the Brewers winning by a score of 8 to 4. Jack Hughes with a very sore arm, allowed six hits in six innings, and then retired to center field in favor of Devereaux, who polished off the clam juicers in the remaining innings without a run.

Held, the new right fielder for Oakland, gave symptoms of being a good one, and Eagan, who is catching for the Brewers, demonstrated that he was thoroughly at home by handling Hughes's rather wild delivery, without an error. As Donahue failed to appear, Mike Fisher umpired the game. The gate was small. Score:

Sacramento, 8; hits, 10; errors, 3.
Oakland, 4; hits, 9; errors, 4.
Batteries—Hughes, Devereaux and Eagan; Borchers and Mangerina.
Umpire—Michael Fisher.

SAN FRANCISCO-STOCKTON.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—Lockhead stopped a ball with his eye and was carried off the field unconscious in the second inning.

Careful fielding and good stick work won the game for San Francisco. Score:

Stockton, 2; hits, 5; errors, 1.
San Francisco, 4; hits, 7; errors, 2.
Batteries—Harper and Pace; Iberg and Sullivan.
Umpire—O'Connell.

[GOLF.]

TRAVIS AMATEUR CHAMPION

He Defeats Douglas On the Garden City Links.

Vardon, the English Crack, Wins Twice at Cincinnati.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—Walter J. Travis of the Oakland and Garden City Golf Club is now the amateur golf champion of the United States. He won this title today by defeating Finlay Douglas, who was champion two years ago. Summary:

Travers, out 39, in 43; total 82.
Out 39, in 42; total, 81—163.
Douglas, out 40; in 46; total, 86.
Out 39, in 40; total 79—165.

CINCINNATI CONTESTS.

VARDON THE ATTRACTION.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CINCINNATI, July 7.—Vardon, the English champion, was the attraction at the Cincinati Golf Club grounds today. In the morning Vardon and Robert White of Norfolk, Va., played, Vardon winning by three holes. Score:

Vardon, out 34, in 36; total, 70.
White, out 36, in 37; total, 73.

In the afternoon the match was between Vardon and Messrs. Longworth and Bowers, two amateurs, Vardon again won by three holes, the score being as follows:

Vardon, out 35, in 35; total, 70.
Longworth and Bowers, out 34, in 39; total, 73.
Vardon left tonight for Chicago.

ELEVATED ELECTRIC ROAD.

FEATURES OF THE SYSTEM BEING INTRODUCED IN NEW YORK.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, June 30.—The work now going on on the Manhattan Railroad in New York furnishes an instructive object lesson for cities having in view the application of electricity to their elevated railroads. Electric motors will soon displace the engines on all trains of this road, and it is stated that inside of eighteen months from now there will not be an elevated railroad engine running on Manhattan Island. The railroad structure is being strengthened; the third rail, which conducts the current, is being laid over the thirty-six miles of road; the trailer cars are being wired for lighting and fitted with incandescent electric lamps and electric heaters; and the motor cars, furnished with four motors each, are being constructed. All the cars, except the first and the last on each train of six, will be entirely free from the running current, and will contain just enough electricity to operate the electric heaters and the electric lights. In the front of the first car and the rear of the last car a motor cab will contain the four motors and brakes connecting with every wheel of the train, thus placing all of the starting and stopping power in the hands of one motorman. The motorman will have close to his hands a controller, a circuit breaker and an air pump will occupy an enclosed place on the front platform. The motor car will have four times the amount of traction power of the present steam locomotive, and the speed of travel will be increased 20 per cent. Each train will have, when necessary, one car more than before, and trains will be run at much closer headway. That methods of control of appreciably higher efficiency have been utilized in the new system is seen in the fact that the cars will be running at the rate of fifteen miles an hour twenty seconds after they leave the station. Another feature of the system will be the electric elevating stairway, which will have the same general appearance as the ordinary elevated railway staircase, except that the slope will not be as steep, and it will have a straight run from top to bottom, with no landings. The moving incline will run at a speed of ninety feet per minute. The power will be furnished by small electric motors. These elevators will have a carrying capacity of 3000 passengers an hour. One feature of this staircase will commend itself strongly to popular commendation; there can be no overcrowding, as the space is only wide enough for one person, and there are moving hand rails at the side, which will prevent the crowding of two into this space. The passenger will merely have to step onto the bottom of the inclined plane and stand still to be carried up the landing.

TELEPHONE PAY STATION.

AUTOMATIC CONTRIVANCE THAT CANNOT BE TRICKED.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, June 30.—It is claimed that the latest automatic telephone pay station possesses distinctive advantages. The device is purely mechanical, having no electrical connection, and operating entirely independently of the telephone. The signal to the operator is made by a mechanical buzzer, which can be heard through the telephone. The coin is placed on a horizontal slide, which is pushed into the box. Dropping down a slide the coin trips the buzzer, the spring of which has been previously wound by the act of pushing forward the slide. If the coin is a nickel, it appears at a glass in the center of the box; but if it is a smaller coin, it falls through without tripping the buzzer. The hole in the slide is exactly the size and thickness of the nickel, so that it is impossible to use a mutilated coin. Thus, no one can "beat" the machine, and no matter what coins are put into it, it never clogs. Another common trick of those who systematically try to cheat nickel-in-the-slot machines is also provided against. For the use of this enterprising class a steel slug the size of a nickel has been devised and turned out in liberal quantities. Whenever this disc is used, it is immediately held after entering the box by a permanent magnet. It cannot drop, and is withdrawn with the slide. It is stated that a considerable proportion of the receipts from toll boxes in the past have been in the shape of iron or steel slugs and washers. The old dodge of attaching a string to the coin, and so imposing on the machine is also impossible, since, after tripping the buzzer, the coin cannot possibly be withdrawn. Each operation of the buzzer is registered by an automatic indicator, which serves as a check on the collector. No one else can turn it back. Each machine is equipped with a special lock. Should a duplicate key be made, and money extracted, the fact would at once be disclosed by an indicator. The box measures 7 inches by 5x6.

A CYNIC'S VIEW OF LOVE.

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE FROM A PESSIMISTIC STANDPOINT.

[London Express:] The Innocent. What is love?

The Cynic. An affliction of spirit, caused by beer or beauty.

The Innocent. What happens to a man who falls in love?

The Cynic. He loses his senses, divests himself of his dignity, is a nuisance to himself, and becomes an object of compassion to those about him.

The Innocent. What is the result of love?

The Cynic. It usually begins and ends with court.

The Innocent. I don't quite understand.

The Cynic. In the lower classes marriage and the Police Court; in the middle class breach of promise in the County Court; in the upper class, decree nisi in a divorce court.

The Innocent. But how does it begin with court?

The Cynic. Courtship.

The Innocent. What is a courtship.

The Cynic. The ship love is wrecked on.

The Innocent. Can you describe the symptoms of love?

The Cynic. General vacuity of mind and loss of speech, combined with an overwhelming desire to please.

The Innocent. Are there any other symptoms?

The Cynic. Yes: a sudden ambition to compose poetry.

The Innocent. With what results?

The Cynic. Compositions equally devoid of rhyme and reason.

The Innocent. Then I suppose they are never published?

The Cynic. On the contrary they frequently find their way into print, as they afford excellent reading and make first-class "copy" for the reporters of the breach-of-promise cases.

The Innocent. Then they are not devoid of merit?

The Cynic. They have the merit of being amusing.

The Innocent. What is matrimony?

The Cynic. The tie which results in love's undoing.

The Innocent. What is a bride?

The Cynic. A thing to weep over.

The Innocent. Why is the bridegroom's supporter called "the best man"?

The Cynic. Because he is still wedded, and has the best of it.

The Innocent. What is a wedding?

The Cynic. The apotheosis of wisdom.

A cyclone, accompanied by a cloudburst and a hailstorm, swept over Kalamazoo, Mich., yesterday afternoon, and a conservative estimate places the damage resulting at $100,000.

Worth's Beaute Corset.

Have you seen it—the new Straight Front Effect **Worth's Beaute Corset?** The corset which gives graceful lines and curves to the figure, at the same time giving the organs and muscles free play, making an absolutely healthful and comfortable corset. Worth's Beaute is the finest fitting, most comfortable and most graceful corset made. Price $3.50 and up, and is sold by the Unique only.

Corsets Made to Order.

All the advantages of a large corset-making business, conducted on scientific principles, we can give you—the best cutters, the most highly-skilled sewers and shapers on the Pacific Coast are employed in our establishment. We can make a corset to fit any form. Price for made-to-order corsets, $5.00 up.

The Unique, 245 S. Broadway.

Cures Weak Men Free

INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY HOME FOR ALL.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 1045 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosity.

"Dear Sir:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy and now realize how happy I am.

"Dear Sir:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory.

"Dear Sir:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor.

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain sealed envelopes. The receipt is free for the asking and he wants every man to have it.

L. W. KNAPP, M.D.

KIPLING'S FIRST STORY FROM THE SEAT OF WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

"FOLLY BRIDGE."

[Reprinted by permission from Collier's Weekly.]

THE Boers had wrecked the three center spans and blown huge pieces out of the stone piers. The wreckage lay adrift in the dirty water, and a section of the British army was now picking up the pieces. A pontoon bridge had been thrown across the river. You reached it by way of a steep sandy track through the scrub, and on the north bank met a steeper, sandier scarp that climbed out past the haunches of the bridge under the edge of a rock embankment. Till the temporary railway trestle was finished this plunge and that scramble were the only path into the Orange Free State. By that road came McManus, head of the Corporate Equatorial Bank of Africa, on urgent business. He had been summoned to Bloemfontein by the Field Marshal Commanding in Chief, who, with the High Commissioner, was then striving to disentangle some finances which President Steyn had dropped. In an inner pocket lay a pass calling on all officers, civic and military, to assist and expedite R. L. McManus, Esq., by every means in their power, for the State had need of him and his time, which meant other people's money, as well as his own, was valuable. McManus was not used to passes. As a rule of thirty years, few people interfered with his uprisings or his downsittings. He was known to remotest Dutch farmers for an institution representing an institution, from the edge of the Kalahari to the outskirts of Portuguese territory; from Salisbury, where they lend money on mortgage, to the sea, where they foreclose on villa property. His grizzled head held most intimate knowledge of South Africa's doings for the last quarter of a century; his word, when they importuned him to speak, was law alike to speculative bond or progressive ministeries. Cape Town knew that he had been called up to Bloemfontein, and flashed the news to Natal and Kimberley; nor need we for an instant doubt that Pretoria knew it within twelve hours of his departure from the coast. The Corporate Equatorial had been thrown out of Bloemfontein with bad words early in the war. Its return signified more than army corps victorious.

McManus, his secretary, and half a dozen fellow-travelers came in a desolate evening to the southern end of Folly Bridge. A simple race of goat-herding Boers had been known before them. The platform, after three days' vehement cleansing, still reeked of potted onions, stable litter, and the remnants of bloody sheepskins. They had defiled the corner of every room they had lived in as dirty little boys defile abandoned houses; they had removed everything save the door locks, and had left in exchange a portrait in crayon on the wall of one "Chamberlain at Modder," which represented an ungylassed person at a rope's end.

"My word!" said a New Zealand doctor, hoping to join his countrymen in the big campe to the north, "this is a lovely land to fight over! When d'you suppose we go on to Bloemfontein?"

"I'd give something to know why McManus is going up," said the captain of a troop of Colonial Horse, returning from a Kaffir hospital.

"Who's McManus?" said the New Zealander.

"Good Lord!" the South African replied, aghast at his ignorance. "He's McManus. He's in his carriage now! You'll see he won't eat out. He's got all his skoff with him. He'll have a decent dinner—soda water, too."

The colonial had been picked up among the tangled Colesburg kopjes, where soda water was scarce.

"I'm going up with the Little Man's private letters." This was an officer of the Bengal army. "That ought to be good for a reserved compartment in a cattle truck. Wonder how long we have to wait?" He stumbled forth, grasping the commander-in-chief's private mail bag. The noises of a shrill came from their ears, but the station was void and black.

"There must be a railway staff officer somewhere," a young and brisk gunner murmured. "Let's find him. Isn't that a light at the end of the platform? Phew! How the place stinks!"

They formed on untidy little processions, and, falling over sleeping men and stray baggage, found at last a bare room, lighted with three candles in beer bottles, and somewhat overfurnished with two men, both in khaki—one of them very angry.

"But—but—confound it all," said the latter. "How did it come to be broached, guard?"

"I don't know, sir. My business is to report it to you. One case o' whisky with the top smashed in, and a bottle gone, between here an' Arundel. They're always doin' it along the line, sir. I think it's those irregular corps."

"Yes, that's all very fine, but how did it come to be broached? Well, never mind—never mind. I shall report it, of course."

"Report it," whispered a sapper with documents for the Intelligence Department. "They've been looting the staff's reserve baggage down the line. A lot they'll care for one bottle o' whisky missing."

"What can I do for you, gentlemen?" said the railway staff officer when the train guard, properly reported, had withdrawn.

"We want to know how we can get on to Bloemfontein?"

"Not another train till tomorrow night. You'll have to wait till then." The R.S.O. drummed merrily on the table.

It meant a check of full twenty-four hours, and some one said so.

"It isn't my fault," said the R.S.O. "I assure you it would give me the greatest pleasure personally to shoot rubbish up the line, but I have my orders, and I've nothing more to do with it. I've noticed that every man who comes up thinks his business is the one thing I've got to attend to, and that the whole army will go to pieces if he isn't sent to the front at once, but . . . Hullo, what do these Kaffirs want? Been out of the camp without a pass?" Four Kaffirs were thrust into the room and the company departed, leaving the R.S.O. to execute justice according to his own lights and those in the beer bottles.

"My word!" said the New Zealander, "but we didn't make a fuss about not going up, did we? Why was he so stuffy? Who is that man?"

"He's been here precisely nine days," said a voice in the darkness. "Nine whole days in Africa. He has his orders. We'll hear a lot about these orders before we leave. I know the breed. There will be larks. Now let's see how we can whack up something to eat."

"Get a light first," said the gunner. "If we could find some oil we'd light he lamps in our carriage. Those candles are no good. They always drop into the vitties. Morgan, you go an' unscrew the lamps an' bring 'em out here. I'll look for oil. Hi!" (this to a shadow that passed) "where do you keep your lamp oil?"

"In the lamp room, of course. I'm the station master," was the fretful cry.

"I beg your pardon; you must be awfully hard worked. Don't bother; we'll get it."

"Thank you, sir. Yes, we're working twenty hours a day. There's the oil. I'll strike a match and you can get the cork out of—"

"No you won't. Chuck that match away. I'd sooner waste your oil than set myself alight. Morgan, bring the lamps here. I'll fill 'em."

"One of the lamps ain't empty at all." Morgan's voice came across the siding with a rising snarl. "It's full. It's trickling all down my cuff."

"Never mind, bring what's left. We must see before we eat."

The lamps were filled and lit rough handedly, and plate by plate and tin by tin, with jackknives for tin openers, a meal was dragged together.

The railway staff officer suggested that it should be eaten in his room, and there enlarged on the duties and responsibilities of his office. But the company were tired. Moreover, R. S. O.'s were old birds to them. They knew not less than eighty of the breed, and a few had been R. S. O.'s themselves.

"I think," said the New Zealand doctor, skewering cold tinned herring with a pocket knife, "before I'd talk about shooting rubbish up the line I'd try to burn a little of the muck that's lying about the station. Sweeping isn't any earthly good."

"Oh, that department is probably in charge of the officer commanding the Royal Engineers," said the colonial captain, with a short, dry laugh. He had served in, since the outbreak of the war, and counted thirteen engagements to his credit.

"A little of that lamp oil we wasted and a match would do wonders," the New Zealander insisted.

"Don't presume . . . to dictate to the army," an imperial officer said, almost proudly. "I'll back an R. S. O. against any one, except"—he looked across the table—"a sapper."

"We're learning. I swear we're learning." The young engineer flushed very prettily. "We aren't such fools as we were. The colonials have taught us a lot. Take that Railway Pioneer Corps that's laying down the new line on the north bank, for instance."

"Yes," the colonial captain grunted. "They're the pick of the Rand—all mine managers and machinists and engineers and boilermakers. They're working double shifts to finish the track, because they want to get home to Johannesburg. Yes, I know about them." Again he laughed unpleasantly.

"What?" the New Zealander asked.

"Oh, the usual thing. They worked day and night, and of course they wanted more than service ration, so their commandant—Phil Tenbroek, he's a big mine manager when he's at home—bought a lot of Bovril and pea-meal and made soup of it and served it out to 'em at night. You can see their flare lamps across the river now if you look. Day and night they work. Well, the authorities found he'd spent five or six pounds government money, and they told him he wasn't to do it. Mind you, that's now—now—now when every day—what am I talking of?—every hour's work means thousands of pounds saved. Yes, they told him the expenditure was unauthorised."

"And then?" said the young sapper uneasily.

"Oh, then. You know Phil Tenbroek? At least I do. Phil sent a wire to Port Elizabeth on his own hook for fifty pounds' worth of Bovril and peameal. He paid out of his own pocket, of course; but Philly wants to get back to the Rand as soon as possible, and it seemed to him the quickest time new line was laid the better. And they'd have crippled the whole corps—the best engineers in the world—for a fiver! Nice tale ain't it? True, too. Look at their flare lamps! They work."

Far away across the drift to the northward of the formless country ran a line of fire dots. The Railway Pioneer corps were at work on the new track that was to connect with the temporary trestle bridge. A dull boom came up the gorge between the kopjes.

"Blasting away the wreckage," the colonial explained. "Risky work at night, but Phil told me he was in a hurry. Oh, Philly Tenbroek is a man. I bet he hasn't taken off his clothes for a week.

Morning, hot and sultry, put out the flare lamps on the north of the river and brought in a trainload of troops from the South to be added to the forces of dusty tentage around Folly Bridge. The travelers, including McManus, had seen men and guns and buck wagons, doctors, dust and wounded—stony hills and scrub-strewn downs—a few hundred times before. It pleased them better to observe the R.S.O. as he valiantly faced the tenth day of his official life. The four Kaffirs had been disposed of, but he was still much troubled about the broached whisky and much annoyed by the eccentricities of lunatic civilians, who, solely for the jest of it, wished to know when they could get goods up to Bloemfontein. The big railway junction thirty miles behind him was also a nuisance. It comprised of a congested goods yard, and desired him to the trucks. Now, his desire was to keep his end of the line neat and open, and, so far, he had succeeded. He drew attention with pride to the long, empty sidings which he had "saved," though he did not exactly specify the purpose of his economics. There were far too many people anxious to get to Bloemfontein. Officers, of course, if their passes were in perfect order, might be allowed, but these idle civilians, he was free to say, annoyed him. They simply had no conception of military matters, and they never seemed to think a man had orders. However, he had his orders, and, faithful as the Roman sentry overwhelmed in the lava of Vesuvius, he meant to carry them out. What otherwise was the sense of orders? He paused very often for a reply. The station in the warm close air stunk to heaven.

"Well, that's all right," said the New Zealander, "but when I was quite finished with my orders it seems to me I'd have another try at the rubbish heap. My word! Look at all about here. My word! Look at all that amount of unemployed labor in the camp!"

There were not fewer than 2000 men under canvas. Some of them were being drilled.

McManus went for a walk through the mimosa bushes to look at the late bridge. It cost a hundred thousand pounds, and somebody would have to account for the breakage. That, indirectly, was McManus's department.

"Have you seen McManus?" cried a private of the Railway Pioneer Corps, as he rode up to the colonial captain, sitting in the window of what had been the Folly Bridge refreshment room. "I've seen him. He looks as if he'd just come out of Adderley street."

"Did you speak to him?"

"No, but I wanted to ask him who he expects is going to pay for the bridge."

"You will, on the Rand—after the war," the captain drawled.

"That's what I supposed, but I wish to goodness McManus could work out some scheme o' compensation that 'ud hit the Transvaal hard."

"So do I—but the war expenses will have to be paid by the Rand just the same."

"That's rather hard on us—working as volunteers to mend what the Boers have broken, and then we have the bill sent in to us at the end. McManus lent me two thousand once on stands I had in Johannesburg. I paid him before the war. Wish I hadn't now. Well, I must go on. S'long."

At 4 in the afternoon a train was made up at Folly bridge. Into this marched the passengers and their baggage, and at the hour the R. S. O. reappeared to satisfy himself that all passes were in proper order and to issue a ukase.

"You will be turned back at the other side of the river by the R. S. O. there if your passes are not countersigned by the station commandant here," he said, smiling.

"The deuce! When was that order issued?" the colonial captain demanded.

"It isn't my fault. I've only got my orders, and——"

"Yes, yes, we know all that, but where is the station commandant?"

"I don't know. He was about here this morning, but he left after lunch."

"No—o—" reflectively from a corner of the carriage, "you wouldn't."

"Well, I hope you'll get across all right, but I tell you now that unless your passes are countersigned by Smith, station commander, you won't be able to get across, even if you were Kitchener himself."

"I'd give a month—I'd give three months' pay to have K. of K. on this platform now—and we'd see," said the officer with the Little Man's letters.

"I'm only giving you my orders."

"And you don't know where Smith is?"

"No."

"And you expect us to hunt him all around the camp, do you? We've been seventeen—twenty-two hours in this blasted onion heap, and you and Smith between you have only just discovered——"

"Well, it isn't my fault, I'm only——"

"You ought to keep Smith on the premises, then."

"That has nothing to do with me. I should recommend you to go out and look for him."

"Oh, I've no interest in the matter. I'm only going up with the Little Man's private mail. Here's the bag. I don't care. If I'm stopped on the other side it's your lookout. I'm sure the Little Man would be quite pleased."

"Oh, there's McManus, said the colonial captain, looking out of the window. "I suppose he's hunting Smith. D'you think they'll stop McManus if his pass isn't countersigned by Smith?"

"Whos McManus?" A giggle of deep delight interrupted the R. S. O. "Oh, that civilian. 'Pon my word you'd think Bloemfontein was Piccadilly. They're all wanting to go up there."

"Thank you," said the Colonial. "I'm afraid we'll have to be turned back to the other side. Perhaps if we say we couldn't find Smith they'll forgive us."

"Well, I'm only giving you my orders."

The train rolled on for half a mile, and halted in a deep cutting. The passengers stepped out over ankles into the sand, that slid under their feet, and their baggage followed them. A gaggle of Kaffirs marched away with bags and bedding rolls and the company followed depressedly. They expected to be met on the other side by a train from the north, which in God's good time would go back to Bloemfontein.

"But—what do they want to stop in the middle of a cutting for?" said the New Zealander, who couldn't have minded walking a hundred yards on the level back there. They might have made a decent platform there. I believe I've twisted my ankle climbing up the bank."

"Oh, this isn't a patch to what it is on the other side," said an officer on the bridgeworks. And they walked and they walked until they reached the pontoon, a hundred feet below. McManus's face seemed a little set as it were—set, but in no wise troubled.

"Did he find Smith?" the Colonial asked, as they climbed the desperate north bank, down which buck wagons were sliding in billows of dust. Here again fifty men's labor for two days would have greatly improved matters.

"He said he didn't," his companion replied.

"Oh, glory!" said the Colonial, and hopping over a boulder fell into a bush. A hundred feet of river bank through deep sand at the end of a mile walk is not easy to negotiate, and it was a dewy browed detachment that broke through the scrub and landed panting among the rocks at the ganger's hut on the north side of the bridge. But the R. S. O. who received them there was cool and utterly calm. He wished to know whether their passes were in order, and a hush of delicious awe fell upon the company. Was it possible? they asked of one another—was it conceivable that

McManus climbed the slope into the Orange Free State easily and dispassionately, his lower jaw protruding perhaps one-sixteenth of an inch beyond the normal clinch. The travelers—brothers in that great joy—made a little semicircle about the R. S. O.—the R. S. O. of the north bank of Folly Bridge—about him and about McManus of the Corporate Equatorial Bank. It was heavenly weather. There was no accommodation of any sort or description, for the ganger's hut was occupied by the military telegraphers.

"May I trouble you for your pass, please?"

McManus produced it clumsily. He was more accustomed to demand than to supply documents of identification.

"Yes—yes—this is all right." The company winked as with one eyelid—"but I don't see that"—the officer turned it over—"that it has been countersigned by Smith."

"Capt. Smith was in his bath when I went to him at Folly Bridge at 3:45. He sent a verbal message that it would be all right—so far as I understood, through the door, at the time."

"I'm afraid I can't help that." The R. S. O. paused uneasily. McManus, in gray tweeds, black bowler and immaculate white collar, gave him not the slightest help.

"This pass is no good." The sentence came out in a rush.

"Indeed." There was a meekness about McManus and a silence on the little knot of bystanders that would have warned any other than an imported imperial alien that that kopje was occupied in force.

"No. You'll have to go back across the river to get Smith's signature. I can't let you up on that pass." This very cheerfully.

Whole hierarchies had signed it. Lions and unicorns ramped on the top of it. It appealed, as has been said, to earth, fire and water—to horseflesh, steam and steel, and all in command thereof, to forward with speed and courtesy R. K. McManus to Bloemfontein but it lacked the signature of Smith—that Smith who was then towelling himself two miles away.

"I must go back?" McManus's clear eyes traveled down the rocky slope behind him, to the far pontoon and the further south bank, where a few soldiery, pink as prawns and at that distance not much larger, were bathing, climbed the wooded bank beyond and rested with disfavor on the domino small houses of Folly Bridge.

"Yes, go back, of course, and get Smith to sign it."

A lesser man would have said, "I will see you damned first," but McManus was in no sense small. His face did not even flush. He turned away slowly as though the matter had no further interest for him, and the R. S. O. dealt with the other passes. As a matter of detail not one carried the magic signature of Smith. The officer in charge of the Little Man's private mail almost implored the R. S. O. to stop him for twenty-four hours, because he wished to learn whether there was any truth in the current army legend that under no circumstances would the Little Man swear. The officer in charge of the staff's mail followed suit. He had two bags of official correspondence for the staff and there were generally among them men who could swear. He, too, prayed to be turned back. The officer with the new maps in the Intelligence Department joined in his entreaties.

"After all," said one, cheerily, as they sat down on their bedding, roiled in the gathering dust, "what does it matter, old man. You're bound to be Stellenboshed in three days."

Now, Stellenbosch is not a name to use lightly, for there go the men who—have not done quite so well, and the R.S.O.'s face clouded as he asked for an explanation.

"Haven't you stopped McManus?" said one, who knew his man.

"Who's McManus?"

"Oh, I'm sorry. Never mind—you'll find out before Tuesday."

"The only person I've stopped was that civilian, who hadn't got his pass signed by Smith. I can't accept a verbal message across the Orange River."

"Quite right. You'll be getting all your messages from Bloemfontein in a little while. I wouldn't be in your shoes for a trifle."

"I don't think McManus minds much, though," the colonial captain struck in soothingly. "I spoke to him just now. He says he is going on."

"I'll take dashed good care he doesn't," said the R.S.O., exploding. This was something he could understand.

"Yes; he's going on the train when she comes in; so you'll have another chance, you see. If you stop him as he gets in, I suppose he will go back to Cape Town, and he'll tell the Little Man why. He's rather busy, and he won't be able to come up again."

"But—confound it all—does he expect the whole blessed Orange Free State to wait on his business?"

"It would be rather a bad job if she didn't—just now. He's the head of the Corporate Equatorial Banking Corporation, and he has been called up to Bloemfontein rather urgently to put the finances of the place straight. He isn't going up for pleasure, you know."

"Somebody lit a pipe; and in the hush you could hear the great river running through the dry hills. A faraway voice on the construction engine, backed close up to the bridge, called to some one under a staging:

"McManus goin' up to Bloemfontein tonight?"

"Ye-es,"

"That means business—thank God!"

"Why-y?"

"Why?' 'Cause they don't care one scarlet weir for the whole army—the Boers don't. They reckon they can get them withdrawn, if they win the game in London, but reopenin' the bank at Bloemfontein means business. That's why. It teaches the Dutch more than twenty battles. Wonder they don't try to cut the line and nab him tonight."

The silence by the ganger's hut continued unbroken for twenty puffs.

"And he did wait outside Smith's door, while Smith was washing—because I saw him. I would have done it," said an imperial officer, slowly, "but I suppose he wished to see precisely what sort of fools we can be when we go in for war."

"And you've told him to walk two miles back and two miles here again," said the New Zealander, "to get Smith's signature."

"And there's no guarantee Smith won't be having a hair cut and shampoo when he reaches there," the colonial captain added. "We knew in Cape Town a week ago McManus had been called up. But, of course, if he hasn't Smith's signature that settles it."

"What does it matter? Let the brute frolic round the kopjes till Smith's dry. He's only the boss of the biggest bank in the country. The terms for two days' delay will be about a million sterling. Shall we back in irons, by Jove!"

"I say, old man, didn't it ever occur to you to knock off the points of some of those beastly rocks that we're supposed to sit on. They're infernally nubbly."

One by one the stars came out over the hills, and the flare lamps of the never sleeping Pioneer Corps puffed and blazed afresh in the river bed. Last of all came the train from the north, and when McManus and his secretary rose up to take the places reserved for them at Bloemhfontein, the R. S. O. took no notice.

No more, for that matter, did McManus.

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PLOTTING FENIANS FOILED.

ATTEMPT TO LIBERATE WELLAND CANAL DYNAMITERS.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—The city of Kingston, Can., was greatly excited last night over news that a band of unknown persons has been trying to blow up the Kingston Penitentiary and release Nolan, Walsh and Bullman, the men who were sentenced to the Kingston Penitentiary for life for attempting to blow up the Welland Canal with dynamite, says a report from that place.

Every precaution has been taken to guard against the accomplishment of the scheme. This week two Dominion government detectives have been in the city. They expect an outrage by Fenians. For two nights in succession a close watch has been maintained, both inside and outside the walls of the penitentiary. This watch will be continued day and night until all danger is past.

The plot was first discovered by a man who was running a searchlight on a passenger steamer. When she passed the penitentiary at night, the light was thrown on the institution and on several nights men were seen digging on the wharf at the west side of the institution. When they saw the light they ran away. What they were doing has not been discovered. The government has issued an order that no visitors be allowed to enter the penitentiary.

MEETING OF STEEL MEN.

WAS TO REACH AN AGREEMENT TO SUPPORT PRICES.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—President Gary of the Federal Steel Company made the following statement today in reference to the recent conferences among the iron and steel men: "The presidents of the steel manufacturing companies and pig iron producers have generally been in consultation with regard to trade conditions. So far as I know there has not been, and there is no question of a disagreement between them. No decision has been made concerning any definite plan for the reduction or maintenance of prices. There is a feeling that the price of products had about reached bottom."

President Gary was asked about the statement published in a trade journal to the effect that some twenty blast furnaces with a total producing capacity of 200,000 tons had closed during June. He knew of only twelve or thirteen furnaces that had closed during the month but he thought perhaps a score of others would not be able to operate in ordinary times. It was stated today that the trade has declined considerably recently, and that the meeting held here was for the purpose of reaching an agreement to support prices in spite of the lack of demand if possible.

The Fraternal Field.

Masonic.

STATED meetings were held this week as follows: Monday evening, Los Angeles Lodge, F. and A.M., Signet Chapter, R.A.M.; Tuesday evening, Pentalpha and Hollenbeck lodges, F. and A.M.; Wednesday evening, Southern California Lodge, F. and A.M., Los Angeles Chapter, R.A.M.; Thursday evening, Westgate Lodge, F. and A.M., Los Angeles Commandery, Knights Templars; Friday evening, Southgate and Vallee de France lodges, F. and A.M.

The Royal and Select Masters degree was conferred by Los Angeles Council, R. and S.M., Tuesday evening upon a class of five candidates.

Signet Chapter, R.A.M., at its stated meeting Monday evening received five applications for the degrees and five for affiliation. The degree of Mark Master was also conferred during the evening.

The Order of the Red Cross will be conferred by Los Angeles Commandery, Knights Templars, next Thursday evening.

The funeral of Harris Cohen was held yesterday afternoon under the auspices of Los Angeles Lodge, No. 42. A number of members of the several lodges of the Independent Order of B'nai B'rith were also in attendance.

* * *

Order of the Eastern Star.

GRAND MATRON FANNIE T. WYCOWEN has just finished a satisfactory tour of official visits to the chapters of Nevada and held numerous schools of instruction. She visited a number of chapters and instituted a new one at Windsor, Sonoma county, en route home this week.

Mrs. Eunice MacBratney, formerly of this city, who died at Spokane, Wash., on June 22, will be buried Sunday afternoon under the joint auspices of the four chapters of the city, from the auditorium of the Masonic Temple. She was also a member of Stanton Woodman's Relief Corps and the Rebekah degree, I.O.O.F., delegations from which orders will also be in attendance. Her husband, William C. MacBratney, is a Mason of high degree and quite well known in this city. The interment will be at Rosedale.

* * *

Odd Fellows.

F. M. WOLFORD, D.G.P., installed the officers of Magnolia Encampment, I.P.M., Thursday evening.

J. A. Wilcut, D.D.G.M., installed the officers of East Side Lodge Tuesday evening.

D.D.G.P. F. M. Wolford with the grand officers, installed the following officers of Magnolia Encampment, No. 86, I.O.O.F., Thursday evening: C.P., J. B. Parmenter; H.P., Milton Carlson; S.W., W. A. Clark; Scribe, H. J. Crawford; Treasurer, J. C. Ryder; J.W., C. R. Grider; Guide, W. G. Mc-Gaugh; First W., J. D. Pfifer; Second W., James Bacon; Third W., J. F. Hall; Fourth W., P. Whittaker; First G. of T., H. H. Palmer; Second G. of T., E. J. Crandall; J.S., J. W. Ward; O.S., James Stead.

* * *

The Rebekahs.

STATE SECRETARY MRS. MARY E. DONAHUE is sending out the journal of proceedings of the last California Assembly, this week, to those entitled to them. It contains a half-tone picture of Mrs. Carpen-

Knights of Pythias.

GAUNTLET LODGE conferred the rank of Knight in full amplified form, Monday evening.

The visiting members of the Uniform Rank were agreeably entertained by Los Angeles Company, No. 25, Wednesday. Delegations from Pasadena and Pomona were present.

In addition to the Los Angeles Company, Uniform Rank, the following officers will attend the session of the Supreme Lodge at Detroit: Judge A. J. Buckles, Fairfield; George E. Church, Fresno; C. F. McGlashan, Truckee; George Samuels, Oakland; Carl Lindsay, Santa Cruz; J. H. Gyselaar, J. P. Abbott, Oakland; Walter C. Graves, T. J. Crowley, C. H. Patton, Frank McGowan, R. Schaffner, Col. W. J. Kidd, T. A. Nearney, San Francisco. The force will make a united effort to have the next session of the Supreme Lodge held in San Francisco.

* * *

Rathbone Sisters.

THE officers of Purity Temple, No. 2, will be installed on the evening of the 14th inst.

Past Grand Chief Ada E. Merguire, at a recent session of San Francisco Temple, was presented by the members of Oakland, San Francisco and Loyal Temples, with a beautiful silver tea set. A banquet followed the presentation.

* * *

Knights of the Maccabees.

CALIFORNIA-BANNER TENT received one application Tuesday evening and did but little business.

Los Angeles Division, No. 2, was the object of much favorable comment on its appearance in the parade of the Fourth. Under the direction of J. Ross Barackman, Captain, the members have attained a degree of proficiency in drill that is commendable.

Los Angeles Tent, No. 2, held no regular review Wednesday evening, on account of the nature of the day.

* * *

Ladies of the Maccabees.

LOS ANGELES HIVE, No. 1, met in general review at Court Temple Hall Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; had one application for membership and initiated one with the long form of initiation. The drill by the officers and guards was exceptionally well done.

* * *

Native Daughters of the Golden West

MISS LAURA J. FRAKES of Sutter Creek, recently elected Grand Secretary, has established headquarters in San Francisco. Previous to her departure from Sutter Creek she was tendered a farewell reception by Amador Parlor, of which she was a member, and was the guest of honor at a banquet tendered by Judge R. C. Rust, Grand President N.S.G.W., and the recipient of many floral tributes.

The newly-elected Grand President, Mrs. Emma Gett, was tendered a reception on Friday evening of last week by Calafia Parlor, San Francisco, of which she was a member.

* * *

Native Sons of the Golden West.

THE Visiting Board of the Grand Parlor met this week to apportion the parlors of the State to those who will make official visits during the current year. The visiting officer for this vicinity will be Grand First Vice-President Frank L. Coombs of Napa, who will have in charge the parlors of Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Orange, San Bernardino and San Diego counties.

Corona and Ramona parlors made a good display in the Fourth of July parade.

Los Angeles Parlor received five applications Monday evening.

Ramona Parlor initiated two candidates and received one application on Friday evening of last week.

A benefit was given Los Angeles Parlor at the Orpheum last evening, for the purpose of raising funds to purchase costumes for the Admission day celebration.

The members of Corona Parlor are preparing for the installation of the officers of that parlor next Wednesday evening. In addition thereto a banquet will be spread, and numerous speeches made.

* * *

Ancient Order United Workmen.

A SPECIAL train was run from Los Angeles to Anaheim Thursday evening, for the purpose of allowing the members of the order an opportunity to participate in the institution of a new lodge at that place. Fifty-four went from this city, eleven from Downey and twelve from Santa Ana. The lodge was instituted by Past Grand Master Workman James Booth of this city, assisted by a team from the visiting members. The new lodge starts with a charter membership of forty-nine. A banquet was served at the close of the ceremonies, and the train returned to the city shortly after midnight.

Southern California and University lodges each had initiatory work last week.

Los Angeles Lodge received one application Wednesday evening, and St. Elmo Lodge one Thursday evening.

Mrs. Cyrenius of this city will install the officers of Moneta Lodge Degree of Honor, Saturday evening, assisted by the team from Magnolia Lodge.

Forty-eight deaths occurred in the order in California during June, the amount of insurance carried aggregating $93,000.

Agreeable to a recommendation adopted at the last session of the Supreme Lodge, the rates of assessment are being revised, with the object of creating a guarantee fund.

* * *

Independent Order of Foresters.

COURT MATEO elected J. H. Harding, Edward Kern and U. G. Stratton as delegates to the next session of the High Court Wednesday evening. The court was also the recipient of a fraternal visit from the ladies of Companion Court Morris Vineyard.

Court Temple elected the following delegates to the High Court on Tuesday evening Dr. J. M. King, W. Paramore, J. C. Rockhill, H. R. Maybin, J. F. Swentzel, Gus Loeb.

Court University on Monday evening elected W. J. O'Brien, G. W. Fuller and J. N. Van Norman as delegates to the High Court.

Court La Gaselle elected Messrs. McDonald and Heals as delegates to the High Court Tuesday evening.

M. A. Deckman, W. White and W. Van Domrear were elected by Court Semi Tropic Monday evening as delegates to the High Court.

High Chief Ranger G. A. McElfresh attended a union meeting of two of the courts in San Francisco Tuesday evening. He also officiated at the instituting of a new Companion Court in that city to be called Ramona.

Companion Court Los Angeles received six applications for membership Thursday afternoon.

Court Los Angeles initiated six candidates Thursday evening and elected the following delegates to the High Chief Ranger's session: [illegible] was present and delivered an address. This court is taking steps for a Forestric fair in September.

* * *

Foresters of America.

COURT IVANHOE, of the Ancient Order of Foresters, recently surrendered its charter and applied for a charter in the Foresters of America, which was granted, and the court duly instituted by Grand Chief Ranger Hugh K. Asher, Grand Sub-Chief Ranger John Heenan and Grand Recording Secretary R. E. Bevan.

Court Olive at its meeting in the new quarters Monday evening received five applications for membership.

Court Los Angeles received three applications at its meeting last Friday evening.

* * *

Woodmen of the World.

LA FIESTA CAMP initiated three candidates Monday evening. Clerk John H. Foley has turned over to the beneficiary of Neighbor Haibe the amount of his certificate. He belonged to a Seattle camp, but the claim was paid in five days.

The officers of Fremont Camp were installed Wednesday evening by A. F. Borden, D.H.C. Two applications were received for membership during the evening.

Among the unrecorded accidents of the Fourth was the throwing of Chandler Smith of Fremont Camp from the horse he was riding in the parade, in front of Harper & Reynolds's on North Main street, whereby he sustained a number of severe bruises, but no bones were broken.

Retiring Consul Commander F. P. Winne of Fremont Camp was presented by the members of that camp with an emblematic gold Past Consul's jewel at the installation of officers Wednesday evening.

Deputy A. F. Borden has been engaged to work for Fremont Camp for the next thirty days.

Los Angeles Camp initiated one candidate and received six applications for membership Thursday evening. The officers of this camp will be installed next Thursday evening.

* * *

Modern Woodmen of America.

GOLDEN STATE CAMP held a short session Wednesday evening, sufficient to secure and refer eleven applications for membership.

Deputy U. S. House instituted a new camp at Long Beach on Friday evening of last week with twenty-three charter members, who are very enthusiastic and are arranging for a "log rolling" at that place of all the camps in Southern California during the season.

Deputy Simons is organizing a new camp at Santa Monica with a good show of success.

Deputy House visited Whittier Camp Tuesday evening when ten candidates were initiated and fifteen applications for membership received.

The first death in the order in Southern California was that of J. W. Buckwalter of Whittier, who was killed last Saturday. The funeral occurred Thursday. He carried a policy for $2000.

* * *

Order of Pendo.

SUPREME CHAPLAIN MRS. L. W. SHELLHAMER and Deputy D. L. Allen went to Norwalk last Saturday to attend a public entertainment of Dewey Council. Both made speeches regarding the order. The music for the occasion was furnished by Holgate's Orchestra of this city. Dancing followed the entertainment.

A new council will be instituted at Whittier next Friday evening by [illegible] Williamson, D.S.C., who organized Star Council last week elected candidates to membership, who will be initiated last evening. On the Friday of this month this council will give its monthly social.

Deputy Malone and Mrs. Jordan are working in the interest of the order at Pomona.

* * *

The Fraternal Brotherhood

IN THE membership contest in Grande Lodge, which was closed last week, F. E. Rich was the winner with R. S. Whitesell a good second. Fifty-two applications resulted.

Hermosa Lodge initiated nine candidates and received seven applications Monday evening. The officers elect were installed by Supreme Organizer G. S. Batholomew and a session closed with a supper of barbecue tamales and coffee.

President J. H. Woods and Secretary C. F. Burkhart, assisted by the officers of Hermosa Lodge, will install the officers of University Lodge on Tuesday evening.

The officers of Washington Lodge were publicly installed by G. L. Smiley and the officers of La Grande Lodge Thursday evening. An interesting programme was rendered in addition to the ceremonies.

The officers of Azusa Lodge were publicly installed Tuesday evening. President Simpson and the officers of Pomona Lodge. Supreme Protector P. Dandy was the guest of honor and delivered an address. A banquet followed the ceremonies.

C. S. Bartholomew, S.O., [illegible] the officers of Pomona Lodge [illegible] the 19th.

A new lodge was instituted at Bluff last Saturday evening by thirty-five charter members by G. Rice, J. M. Felts and H. E. Jackson.

Mrs. Emma R. Neidig, S.V.P., officiate at a public installation of officers of San Luis Obispo Lodge on Wednesday.

Supreme President C. P. Dandy went to Anaheim last evening to officiate at an installation of officers of Anaheim Lodge.

Olive Lodge will have a public installation on the 13th and Santa Lodge on the 20th.

* * *

Improved Order of Red Men.

J. F. SCHNEIDER of the Hawaiian Islands, who is visiting in San Francisco, reports a flourishing tribe in Honolulu, called the Hawaiian Tribe, with a membership of seventy-five, the membership of which is composed exclusively of native-born citizens of the United States or citizens by adoption.

Reports from nine State Great Chiefs show a membership gain in the aggregate of 12,999 in the past nine months Pennsylvania leading with a gain of 5500, and followed by Indiana with 3244.

* * *

B.P.O. of Elks.

RENO Lodge, the fourth to the list of Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Frank L. Gray, was instituted in Reno last Saturday evening. The seventy-two charter members, Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler W. F. Kennedy of this city is not far behind. The efforts of these two deputies, California heads the list of jurisdictions in the matter of new lodges.

* * *

United Moderns.

LOS ANGELES LODGE held a public installation of the following officers Tuesday evening: Chancellor, J. R. Barackman; Regent, Mrs. E. Smiley; Orator, E. J. Johnston; Vice, Miss M. Campbell; Financier, W. Sutch; Recorder, F. B. Veasey; Chancellor, S. F. Henderson. Chancellor J. F. Manning officiated as installing officer. A social was held in connection, and the affair as a whole was one of the most successful of the many functions given by this lodge.

E. M. Elliott, S.V.C., reports progress in the northern part of the State. Oakland Lodge was instituted on June 20 with seventy charter members, and San Francisco Lodge was instituted June 28, with about a hundred representative citizens as charter list.

C. F. Munson is organizing lodges at Berkeley and Golden Gate and Gann reports great progress in San José, where he is organizing a lodge.

During the month of May 839 applications were filed, aggregating $1,678,000 of insurance. The reserve fund amounts to $26 per capita.

PROMOTIONS IN THE NAVY.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The President has adopted the following promotions in the navy: Commander R. S. McKenzie to be a captain; Lieutenant-Commander George F. Cutler to be a commander; Lieut.-Commander Charles E. Colahan to be a commander; Lieut. H. H. Parker to be a lieutenant-commander; Lieut. Ben W. Hodges to be a lieutenant-commander; Ernest Sandstrom to be a boatswain.

Dressing Table

LOTS of them here in a wonderful variety of attractive and price satisfying styles. Prices range from $7.50 to $50.00, and if you can afford to buy only the $7.50 kind, you may be sure it will be as good as it is possible to make it.

I. T. Martin, Furniture Co. 331-3-5 S. Spring.

Southern

PASADENA.

ntments of Teachers de for Coming Year.

Changes in the Corps—A Sleeping-bag Episode.

ADENA, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] At the annual meeting of School Trustees which was held afternoon the following appointments of school officials and teachers were made: High School—Principal, D. D. Graham; teachers, Roy D. C. Fall, G. W. McDill, E. A. Charlotte A. Enoch, Martha M. Harriet L. McCasky, Mary D. Mary Peter, Wilson grammar Principal, Anna M. Hurley; Lucy E. George,

Southern California by Towns and Counties.

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EPING-BAG EPISODE.

ing and unusual incident of is the mountains is the e amusement to the ell-known Pasadena cou- here two weeks ago with on a camp wagon trip After a journey of sev- party pitched their tent ation of the San Bernar- The ride had been long ty, through stretches brush and over ons, and the contact of ciders and stumps had summer tourists that and they breathed a they were permitted st in the sylvan cañon of grand old trees and rpet of grass, ferns and a light lunch the mem- party retired to rest, but advanced the chill air crept and before midnight it had ed that ice to the thickness ch formed on the surface creek. The liege lord of had taken possession of the bag in the camp equip- was fast and comfortably unconscious of the discom- who was trying in vain shivering as she lay a blanket. Numb and suffered for many hours, endurance at an end, she into the bag beside her All was well until morning, ron's shrill crow from a the wagon announced that had come. Now this par- bag had been intended person, and when the occu- to extricate themselves they were prisoners, and endeavore to release them- vain. Getting in was an matter from getting crowded and squirmed in to free themselves. In wild they called for assistance. only after fervent supplica- companions consented to grasped the bottom of the other took firm hold to the sack, and by a vio- heaves pull the prison- ed. Thereafter, no mat- the night, the head of the in undisturbed noises- fortable sleeping quar-

NA BREVITIES.

band is to be reorganized and put on a sound basis, financially. At a meet- evening a committee con- H. Miller, F. A. Haskell, H. G. Kuhn and Carl pointed to draft bylaws son, which will be sub- organization for adop- to be held on the Pasadena has many good twenty of whom are band, and it is the regular drills and to station in a position to the best bands of the

new instructors chosen to at Throop Institute are H. Ball, who will have sion of the mechanical school, and who will have of the blacksmith shop; who will be instructor and geometry; Paul acher of German and Alice Dutton, assistant ent of domestic science, Jones and Miss Clara who will fill positions in department.

nouncement in The Times of training school which will ent at Throop Institute has inquiries from many ns of the county, who are getting themselves for the mutual training as pro- a recent resolution of the d of Education. The pros- that there will be a large at-

, a hobo, was arrested Marshal Lacey and was to serve ten days in the on a charge of vagrancy. a practice of visiting of food, which he upon leaving the premises. night he may be responsi- of the burglaries which recently.

E. MacCormack and City E. Bailey returned this Santa Barbara, where been engaged with a com- the Episcopal Church in of charges against , pastor of Trinity Church

, son of Mrs. T. J. Mar- arrested today on a charge of . It is claimed that Mar- ing of wine from a com- will appear for trial Mon- in Justice Klamroth's

in the surrounding country apricots will yield three-fourths of a normal crop, notwithstanding the fact that the early outlook was discouraging. Peaches, too, will turn out better than had been expected.

The Sunday-school picnic season is on. Tuesday the Baptists will go to Verdugo Park by special train, and the Presbyterians to Santa Monica, and on Wednesday the Universalists will go to Eastlake Park, Los Angeles.

Mrs. J. Ridgeway Jenks and Miss S. E. Prentiss of Milwaukee, Wis., who spent the winter in Pasadena, will remain during the summer and have taken a cottage at No. 120 South Madison avenue.

Mrs. Mary R. Matthews, aged 62, died today at her home on Crescent Drive. The funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the First Methodist Episcopal Church.

At the Y.M.C.A. afternoon meeting Sunday afternoon Rev. Frank M. Dowling of the First Christian Church will deliver the address and Charles Gahr will sing.

Pedro Garcia of Sierra Madre was found guilty of petty larceny in Justice Merriam's court today and was sentenced to serve twenty days in the County Jail.

Rev. E. M. S. Hodgin of San Francisco will deliver an address at 7 o'clock Sunday evening to the young people of the Universalist Church.

W. O. Basore, the house-mover who was injured Saturday last in a Los Angeles street-car accident, is recovering rapidly.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the First Christian Church will install its new officers at the morning service Sunday.

Mrs. L. J. Crowell and Miss Mabel Williams leave Sunday by steamer for San Francisco and Oakland.

The Pasadena Medical Society will meet Tuesday evening next at the Shakespeare Club house.

City Recorder Klamroth has returned from a short vacation at Terminal Island.

Prof. C. C. Bragdon and wife have returned to their home in Massachusetts.

C. J. Willett, Esq., is expected home from the East next week.

The Boston cash dry goods store of Pasadena announces its annual July clearance sale, commencing Monday, July 9. All odds and ends, remnants and broken lines will be closed out, regardless of cost. Watch for hand bills and note some of the marvelous offerings they contain.

Mrs. Mary A. Matthews of 291 Crescent Drive, aged 62 years, funeral Sunday 3 p.m., First Methodist Episcopal Church. All friends are invited.

If your plumbing needs repairing Munyer & Griffith's prices are right. Job work in tin or galvanized iron a specialty.

Big reductions in all wash goods this week. Dorman's new dry goods store.

We still lead in everything in meats. Breiner's City Market.

Special prices on entire stock shirt waists at Bon Accord.

Honolulu hats at Bentz's Art Store.

The leading grocer—W. J. Kelly.

Bicycle bargains. Herricks.

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND.

WHAT ANGLERS ARE CATCHING.

AVALON, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] Another small tuna weighing but twenty-two and one-half pounds, was caught yesterday by F. S. Schenck. It has been a matter of great speculation as to where the young tuna were reared, as none of this size have heretofore been caught. The presence of these little fellows would indicate that their breeding grounds are somewhere in the vicinity, but evidently they do not stray far away from home until they become big and husky and are able to care for themselves.

L. Andrews and E. T. Smith took ten albicore and two yellowtail in a few hours' fishing yesterday.

Henry Paine captured two big black sea bass yesterday weighing 218 and 228 pounds, respectively.

George E. Hardwick of Sherman, Tex., and Casey Castleman of Riverside caught five albicore, three barracuda, one bonita and one bass yesterday.

L. S. Adams and O. W. Tompkins caught eighteen albicore and one yellowtail.

In the afternoon W. F. Boardman of San Francisco caught thirty-five barracuda, eight yellowtail and two bass.

Mrs. R. H. Moore and Miss Rae of Traer, Iowa, caught twenty-three barracuda yesterday afternoon.

This morning E. Fisher and F. J. Robbeth caught twenty-three barracuda and two yellowtail. A. W. Holdskom and Mr. Stevens caught eight yellowtail and forty barracuda.

J. P. Leonard and Harry Heasley of Pittsburgh and C. S. Young of San Francisco and T. Spellacy of Bakersfield had a competition fishing contest yesterday. The two former caught thirteen and the latter fourteen.

SANTA CATALINA BREVITIES.

The big warehouse on Metropole avenue has been fitted up as dancing hall for the help employed by the Banning Company and other hotels about town, where entertainments will be given twice a week during the season. The first dance was held last evening.

One of the jolliest picnic parties that ever sailed out of Avalon went up to Emerald Bay yesterday on the launch Mascot. Those composing it were Mr. and Mrs. Ed. G. Waldron, Mrs. Carillo, Misses Maud and Dura Whittock, Miss Emma Bumiller, Miss Grace Mathus, Miss Grace Hill, Mr. and Miss Platt, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold, Miss Chappin, D. C. Porter, Conway Griffith, Frank Hutchins and Frank Pearson.

A large party went around the island yesterday in the yacht Avalon. They were Charles Warner, R. V. Harshman, Clyde Harshman, Miss Maud Mulkenny, Ralph Mulkenny, Mrs. A. W. Bunker, Roy Bunker, Mrs. L. Stratton, Miss Violet Jacobs, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Shepherd, Mrs. J. M. Shepherd, Nelson Ward, all of Compton; B. F. Cheever and Ora Cambell and wife, Anaheim; F. W. Perkins, San Bernardino; F. Deltz, Los Angeles; Miss Georgia Jones, Minneapolis; Fred Poole, Riverside; A. F. Stump, J. M. Slovensky, New Albany, Ind.; Mrs. C. A. Hawk, O. Beninger, Albuquerque; Mrs. Anita Kraft, Herebert Kraft, Red Bluff; Dr. R. N. Looney, Mrs. Mastie Looney, L. A. Murphy, A. W. Nicklin, McCabe, Ariz.

The Ramona took the following party around the island today: Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Odell, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Odell, Verna, Glenn and Effie Odell, Mrs. E. F. Sapp, Miss Sapp, Mrs. T. Gray.

C. Stewart Smith, County Surveyor, who is having an outing on the island with his son and Preston Locke and E. Crawford May, went to the isthmus this morning on the Ramona for a few days' camping and goat hunting.

Ex-City Clerk Luckenbach and family are quartered at Camp Swanfeldt for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Broad of Terminal Island gave a launch party to Seal Rocks in his launch Margaret B. The guests were Miss B. C. Deane and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sansome.

Dist.-Atty. Rives arrived yesterday for a week's outing. He went to Eagle's Nest this morning for a goat hunt.

F. H. Gassoway of San Francisco and Mrs. May Moss and daughter are at the Metropole for a few days.

T. J. Murphy of Needle, a brother of Mayor Dan Murphy, is at the Island Villa.

W. A. Cooper, general freight agent of the Terminal Railroad, accompanied by Mrs. Cooper, arrived yesterday for a short stay. With Mr. Cooper are Mrs. J. S. Gard and daughter of Salt Lake City, wife of the constructing engineer of the Colorado Midland, and Mrs. Gunsaulus and daughter, Mrs. Clarence C. Brown. Mrs. Gunsaulus is the wife of Rev. Dr. Gunsaulus of Chicago, and Mrs. Brown is the wife of the pastor of the First Congregational Church of Salt Lake City.

Misses Lulu and Grace Huiskomp and Carleton Huiskomp of St. Louis are occupying the Huiskomp cottage for a month.

Mrs. T. J. Darmody, wife of the proprietor of the Belmont Café, Los Angeles, is visiting Avalon.

W. E. Wood, first assistant in the Redlands postoffice, is taking an outing on the island.

Miss Bessie Holmes of Los Angeles is in camp at Avalon.

Miss Pauline Jacobson is again at Avalon for the summer.

Mrs. S. D. Holles of Greenville, Ill., is camping at Eddy's Terrace.

The Bellevue, rooms and cottages to let. Mrs. McLeod, Santa Catalina.

Grand View Hotel is filling up with its old guests, which speaks well.

ANAHEIM.

RURAL DELIVERY OPPOSED.

ANAHEIM, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] Proposed free rural postal delivery for a considerable section south and west of the city is warmly agitated. Opposition to the experiment is based on declaration that the service from the point of time will be greatly inferior to that now enjoyed. Ranchers will have to wait two days for replies to their letters, where they now secure answers within twenty-four hours. In the busy fruit, walnut and orange season such delay would in many cases be highly damaging. A number of signatures have been secured, however, to a petition asking for establishment of the delivery system. Ranchers alone are affected.

PROMISE OF IMPROVEMENT.

It is reported that I. W. Hellman will shortly put up a modern hotel and otherwise improve Anaheim Landing and bay. A large area at this once famous beach resort belongs to the Hellman estate. Since the landing's palmy days as a shipping port, before the advent of the railroads, when all merchandise and materials for this country and the interior came to that point, the place has gone down steadily until last season it was a barren and avoided waste. The beach and bay are said to have more desirable natural advantages than afforded anywhere on the coast, and it is added that Mr. Hellman has become tired of seeing the valuable property lying idle. There has been talk of extension of the Southern Pacific road to the port when the peatland-Long Beach extension is taken up, and it is not improbable that on the strength of this extension, which he would doubtless be familiar with as a Southern Pacific director, Mr. Hellman bases the reported purpose to build. Adjacent property is that of the splendidly-equipped Bolsa Chica Gun Club, with its spacious grounds, fine cottages, hotel property and game preserve. Long Beach is only a few miles distant by the beach.

ANAHEIM RBEVITIES.

The work done in the Anaheim High School during the second year, which closed last week, has been highly commended by the State examining board, in letters received by members of the board of trustees. The progress made and the methods employed in teaching history are pronounced especially satisfactory. Prof. Evans and his associates have rendered good service.

Potatoes are lower than in several years. The prevailing price is 5 cents per 100.

S. Christensen, thought to have been fatally injured last week, is recovering.

The United Workmen had a special train, carrying sixty visitors from Los Angeles in town last night, to organize a local lodge of forty-five members.

SANTA BARBARA COUNTY.

YOUNG MAN'S SORRY PLIGHT.

SANTA BARBARA, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] A case which seems to merit sympathy has just come to light through the Sheriff's office. A few days ago a young man named Grafton C. Hitchcock was arrested on suspicion of insanity. Medical examination showed that he was only suffering from an attack of nervous prostration, brought on by lack of proper food and nourishment. Being out of employment he had tried the railroad camps, but the heavy work overcame his delicate constitution, and he had to quit. Too porud to beg, and too honest to steal, and sensitive, he underwent severe hardships until picked up by the officers. He is well cared for at the County Hospital, and friends will see that he has employment as soon as he is able to work.

SANTA BARABARA BREVITIES.

The case of L. Larsen, who shot deer in the Santa Ynez Mountains, was dismissed in Justice Wheaton's court this morning on motion of the District Attorney. The trial was simply to show that the proceedings of the Goleta court were regular. Larsen had paid his fine, $20.

Yesterday the Board of Supervisors granted a franchise to the United Electric Gas and Power Company of Los Angeles, to erect electric fixtures and lay tracks for electric railways in this county. This action, together with the release by the city of title of the plot of land near the Plaza del Mar, is thought to remove the last obstruction from the path of the united company in erecting the new bathhouse and reëstablishing the electric and gas plants.

RIVERSIDE COUNTY.

WOMAN SEEKS DAMAGES.

RIVERSIDE, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] Miss Nellie Sweet of Beaumont has entered suit against John A. Gray for $25,000 damages. The plaintiff alleges that she was led astray by the defendant under promise of marriage, and that he has since refused to wed her. The defendant is a Beaumont merchant.

RIVERSIDE BREVITIES.

Ambrose Dicky, who was sent to the Highland Asylum from this county, died at that institution yesterday. The deceased has a family living at Highgrove.

Swan Johnson and Miss Ingrid Nelson were married last evening at the home of the groom's brother, William Johnson, Rev. A. M. Le Veau officiating.

The Arlington postoffice has been made a station of the Riverside postoffice. The mail is made up in the local office four times a day and dispatched to Arlington. Heretofore the Arlington people have had only one mail a day.

ORANGE COUNTY.

CHARGED WITH FORGERY.

SANTA ANA, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] Martin Schirm of this city will have to answer to the charge of forgery in the Superior Court. About a week ago he was arrested on the charge of forging the name of F. F. Thorp to an order on A. E. Hawley for goods to the amount of $1.50, which was honored when presented. When Mr. Thorp was advised he at once denounced the order a forgery, and proceeded to investigate. At the preliminary examination today the evidence was so strong against the young man that Justice of the Peace Willson bound him over in the sum of $500 for trial. He did not give bail.

REPUBLICANS MEET.

The members of the Republican County Central Committee met this afternoon in the headquarters of McKinley Club No. 1, in the Hervey Block, and set Saturday, August 2, as the date of the county convention. The basis of representation at the primaries for this will be one delegate for every ten votes cast at the preceding election, thus making a convention of 298 delegates. It was also decided that Orange county should be represented at the State convention at Santa Cruz by one delegate from the First Supervisional District and two delegates from each of the other four districts in the county, making a total of nine delegates from the county.

SANTA ANA BREVITIES.

Prof. N. B. Pierce, government pathologist, and wife have returned from a visit of six months in Washington, D. C. Prof. Pierce is stationed in Santa Ana.

F. A. Smith and H. A. Skiles, residents of this city, departed a few days ago for the Cape Nome gold fields. They expect to "outfit" at Seattle. Both men are experienced miners, as well as energetic men.

Charles Waffle of this city collided with another bicyclist last night on West Fourth street and was quite badly injured.

Rev. Tilman Hobson will preach his farewell sermon at Chair tomorrow. Mr. Hobson intends removing to Pasadena, from which point he will travel as an evangelist. Mrs. Caroline Hunnicutt of Whittier will fill the pulpit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ey of this city have returned from their visit to the Paris Exposition.

There is an apparent scarcity of eucalyptus leaves in the western part of the county and the plants manufacturing oil are experiencing considerable difficulty in getting enough leaves to keep running.

A divorce was granted Mrs. Lizzie St. Peter of this city from Thomas St. Peter yesterday on the ground of cruelty and failure to provide. A divorce was also granted to H. C. Plotner from Laura P. Plotner on the grounds of desertion.

The Supervisors have formed a new voting precinct in the La Habra Valley, to be known as La Habra precinct.

Count Bonzenta and Madame Modjeska were in Santa Ana today from their mountain home in Santiago Cañon. They will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rice of Tustin over Sunday.

NORTH ONTARIO.

BIG LEMON BUSINESS.

NORTH ONTARIO, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] The O. K. Lemon Exchange of this city shipped in the first fifteen days of June twenty-five carloads of lemons, of 312 boxes each, and paid a dividend of $10,000.

NORTH ONTARIO BREVITIES.

John Bryden and Miss Cora Costerline were married Tuesday.

At Cucamonga, a proposition of a Saturday half-holiday has been broached. It will afford the young men of the ranches and the employés a day of recreation which will be given over to athletic sports and amusements. A petition has been circulated among the ranchers and over 200 signatures attached. It is believed it will become a success.

A son has been born to the wife of W. B. Stewart.

Miss Mabel Scott of Los Angeles is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis of North Cucamonga.

The apricot season is on in full blast at the Exchange and Lucas dryers in Cucamonga.

ONTARIO.

FRUIT HANDLERS BUSY.

ONTARIO, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] The Malone Fruit Company is making extensive improvements at its new packing house. It will be greatly enlarged to facilitate the handling of an increased volume of fruit. At Claremont the company has thirty cutters, at Pomona forty, and here about seventy hands have been required to keep up with the fruit. These cool mornings have kept the fruit from ripening too fast, which makes the work of drying easier.

ONTARIO BREVITIES.

Norman Allen has been appointed forest ranger and will be stationed at Dell's Camp on "Old Baldy."

Ed. C. Harwood has returned from Columbia University for the summer vacation.

Miss Edith Doran of Los Angeles has visited the week with Miss Francis Lindley.

H. W. Rankin of Kansas City has purchased sixteen acres of the Blackburn addition to our city and will make it his future home.

SAN DIEGO COUNTY.

RACE TO BE ROWED AGAIN.

SAN DIEGO, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] A decision has been rendered in the disputed Pinta-Ranger boat race of the Fourth, since high naval authorities have stated that a coxswain may not assist the stroke oar in a race, unless by mutual consent. The U.S.S. Pinto won over the U.S.S. Ranger by the coxswain's aid. Capt. C. F. Goodrich of the battleship Iowa and Capt. N. T. James of the U.S.S. Marion were the authorities deciding the question. The race is to be run again next Tuesday morning.

SAN DIEGO BREVITIES.

Mayor Capps has received a letter from the German Vice-Consul at Los Angeles inquiring when the German cruiser Geier is expected to arrive, and stating that a number of Los Angeles residents will visit this city at that time.

The schooner Fannie Adele, now in this port, has been sold to Honolulu speculators. The officers and crew do not wish to leave this Coast. When they signed their commissions Honolulu was a foreign port, but now is a home port, and the complications arising are very interesting.

Officials of the Monarch Oil Company report that their well at Morena has now reached a depth of 400 feet; that the drill is still in shale, and that it contains oil, though as yet there is no flow nor seepages.

Although a ratification meeting has been announced by the Democratic County Central Committee for next Tuesday evening, local Democrats decided to hold forth this evening.

Messages were received yesterday announcing the death of Mrs. J. O. Thomas of Visalia, formerly Miss Hattie Curtis of this city.

The L. J. Bennett property has passed into the hands of Martin Travers of Kouts, Ind., who exchanged Chicago property valued at $17,500 for it. Mr. Travers expects to make his home in San Diego.

CORONADO BEACH.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

HOTEL DEL CORONADO, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] Miss Grace A. McNiel and Miss May Benedict of Pasadena have joined friends for a month at Tent City, Camp Coronado.

Recent arrivals at Tent City include Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Pease, J. C. Barr, Los Angeles; D. F. Blair, San Bernardino; Mrs. Columbus Maise, Columbus Maise, Jr., S. H. Maise, Denver, Colo.; Mrs. C. C. Gise, R. C. Gise, New Mexico.

Late arrivals at the resort include the following travelers from Honolulu, making an extensive tour of California: Mr. and Mrs. Francis Say, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Elston, Mrs. E. Kophe, Mrs. G. Kophe and Miss Kophe.

Prof. G. Wharton James of Pasadena, at the hotel with his wife and daughter, gave a parlor talk last evening on the Havasupai, Wallapai and Moki Indians.

The Colorado College at Colorado Springs has purchased a large portion of the contents of the museum established at Coronado Beach and owned by Prof. Henry Ward. Prof. Ward is attending to the shipping of the goods.

SOLDIER'S HOME.

ENTERTAINMENT FOR VISITORS.

SOLDIERS' HOME, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] Arrangements for the entertainment of members of the Chamber of Commerce on their excursion next Tuesday include inspection and parade of the veterans. The visitors will have the freedom of the home, and every attention will be accorded them. On occasions of this nature members of the home usually constitute themselves a self-appointed committee to assist in entertaining.

SOLDIERS' HOME BREVITIES.

For some reason, best known to the authorities in New York, there come periods when the payment of extra-duty employés is long delayed, which is a source of great inconvenience, and, in some instances, hardship among members, especially those having families dependant upon their earnings. Since April there have been no salaries paid, and there is joy in camp at the promise of pay on Tuesday, for May.

Entertainments, mostly free, have been numerous this week. On Monday afternoon, Mrs. Dr. Elmira F. Cook gave a lecture in Assembly Hall, on "The Holy Land as I Saw It." The "Bach Family," assisted by Miss Orra Burke, gave an entertainment in Memorial Hall, Monday evening, which was well attended and enjoyable. The Woman's Relief Corps of Pasadena visited the home Friday, and in the afternoon entertained the veterans in Memorial Hall, with a programme of music and recitations.

The young lady pupils of Miss Jessie Goodwin of Los Angeles gave a ballad recital, free to veterans, in Memorial Hall, Friday evening, which was one of the most artistic and enjoyable concerts ever given in the home. Every number was good.

The veterans who took part in the parade in Los Angeles on the Fourth were pleased at the reception given them on the line of march, and gratified with the generous treatment on the part of the committee.

The veteran union Sunday-school picnic to East Lake Park, on Friday, was in every way a successful and enjoyable affair. Over a hundred members attended, besides a large number of their friends from Los Angeles.

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY.

POLICE RAID AN OPIUM JOINT.

SAN BERNARDINO, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] Policemen Kering and Starke raided an opium joint last night on Lower D street, in the tenderloin district, and arrested four of the inmates, who were able to obtain bonds sufficient to keep them out of jail, pending a hearing in the Recorder's Court today.

Word has been received that W. G. Morgeau of San Bernardino, who it was recently reported, had perished in the storms of Lake Linderman, while en route to Dawson, has arrived safely at the Klondike, where he is rapidly growing rich selling cattle at $600 a head.

G. I. Jones left Friday for Portland, Ore.

Mrs. Thomas Hadden is at Redondo for the summer.

Miss Grace Briggs left Friday for Chicago, where she will spend the summer.

Supervisor George M. Cooley and family left today for Fredalba Park, where the family will spend the summer.

REDLANDS.

GROWS IN IMPORTANCE.

REDLANDS, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] The growing importance to Redlands of the A. K. Smiley Public Library is shown by the increased use made of it. The annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, just submitted by the library trustees, shows that 21,646 volumes were taken from the library, an increase of 1195 over the previous year. This is nearly six times the number of volumes in the library, there being at present 5534 volumes catalogued.

During the year 28,000 people made use of the reading rooms—not so many different individuals, but the reading-room has been visited so many times.

MEXICAN KILLED.

STRUCK BY WEST-BOUND SANTA MONICA CAR.

Frank Lopez, a Mexican about 28 years old, was struck and killed by a west-bound Santa Monica electric car, at Hauser's station, near the abandoned coursing track, about 5:50 p.m. yesterday.

One report says that Lopez was sitting on the station platform, waiting for the car, and that he got up and reeled toward it, apparently in an intoxicated condition, and was struck on the head by the rear step; that he was placed on the next east-bound car and brought to this city, dying on the way in. According to another report, Lopez was sitting on the rear steps of west-bound car, No. 57, and fell off just as an east-bound car passed. George Long and John Gibson, of No. 627 San Fernando street, this city, and Mrs. Smith, of No. 113 Utah avenue, Santa Monica, are said to have witnessed the accident.

When the car on which Lopez had been placed arrived in this city the patrol wagon took him to the Receiving Hospital. On arriving at the latter place it was found that the man was dead, and his body was removed to the undertaking parlors of R. L. Garrett & Co., where an inquest will be held today or tomorrow. There is a slight cut on the left temple of the dead man, but otherwise the body seems to be free from injuries. It is supposed that death resulted from a fracture of the skull or concussion of the brain. He had $3.10 in cash on his person, and a partially paid grocery account on the billhead of W. S. Kier, of Simi, Cal.

SUDDEN DEATH.

NEW YORK MAN EXPIRES AFTER A HEARTY MEAL.

Henry F. Bennett, 40 years old, expired suddenly last night at the Van Nuys Broadway. Mr. Bennett was a single man, and was possessed of considerable means. His home was in New York. It is said that he had been drinking quite heavily of late.

Last night he ate a hearty dinner, after which he went to his room, complaining of not feeling well. A. Purdy, a friend, who had been a companion of Bennett's for the past few years, soon followed, and found him in a state of nausea. Bennett ascribed his illness to a slight attack of indigestion, which would soon pass away, but he suddenly fell over and expired. His death is attributed to heart disease and alcoholism.

The body was removed to the undertaking rooms of Orr & Hines, where an inquest will be held today.

BITTENAUX & THIENE

Are the resident agents for the Magdeburg Fire Insurance Co. of New York, 101-103 Henne Block.

Do You Feel as Well

As you would like to feel? Probably not. You would do more work and better work and find life more satisfactory if you felt better. You would like to have more strength, greater endurance, stronger nerves, better appetite, more refreshing sleep. Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you these. It will make you feel better all over, because it will purify, enrich and vitalize your blood, give you a good appetite and good digestion and tone and invigorate every function of your body. Begin taking it today that you may feel better at once.

Nervous—"I was all run down and nervous, but after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was entirely well. It is my spring and fall medicine." Mrs. M. Reid, Tilton avenue, San Mateo, Cal.

Dyspepsia—"After years of suffering from dyspepsia I have been entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla." H. Budan, San Luis Obispo, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. Price $1. Get only Hood's.

SAVE YOUR FACE

Age, sickness, overwork, trouble—those deadly enemies of woman's dearest treasure (her beauty and complexion) are rendered well nigh powerless by

LOLA MONTEZ CREME

A great scientific discovery—a food for the skin, replacing wasted tissues, filling out wrinkles, causing the skin to throw off what is unhealthy and discoloring, and to assume the beautiful transparency and velvety softness of youth and health. Pot lasting three months, 75 cents. All druggists.

The Bennett Toilet Parlors, corner Fifth and Spring streets, carry a full line of Mrs. Nettie Harrison's preparations.

SIX MONTHS' TREATMENT FOR ONE DOLLAR

Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound.

IN TABLET FORM—PLEASANT TO TAKE.

Has cured more serious cases of Constipation than all proprietary medicines put together. It not only gives immediate relief, but establishes a permanent cure. Has no equal. 25c and $1 per box will be convinced.

I have been suffering with constipation since the civil war. I finally got into such a condition that no medicine had any effect on me until I secured a Six Months' Treatment of Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound. Before the medicine had been half taken my bowels were regular and today I no longer suffer with this affliction. Robert T. Smith, Nashville, Tenn.

For sale by all druggists. Thirty days' treatment for 25c; seventy days' treatment 50c; six months' treatment $1. 10 days' trial treatment free. Dr. W. S. BURKHART, Cincinnati, O.

No Cooking

In hot weather

Eat...

Grape-Nuts

ready cooked, crisp, delicious and wonderfully healthy

A POPULAR MISTAKE

Regarding Remedies for Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

The national disease of Americans is indigestion or in its chronic form, dyspepsia, and for the very reason that it is so common many people neglect taking proper treatment for what they consider trifling stomach trouble, when as a matter of fact, indigestion lays the foundation for many incurable diseases. No person with a vigorous, healthy stomach will fall a victim to consumption. Many kidney diseases and heart troubles date their beginning from poor digestion; this, nervous people are really so because their stomachs are "out of gear;" weary, languid, faded out women owe their condition to imperfect digestion.

When nearly every person you meet is afflicted with weak digestion it is not surprising that nearly every secret patent medicine on the market claims to be a cure for dyspepsia, as well as a score of other troubles, when in fact, as Dr. Wertheir says, there is but one genuine dyspepsia cure which is perfectly safe and reliable, and moreover, this remedy is not a patent medicine, but it is a scientific combination of pure pepsin (free from animal matter), vegetable essences, fruit salt and bismuth. It is sold by druggists under name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. No extravagant claims are made for them, but for indigestion or any stomach trouble, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are far ahead of any remedy yet discovered. They act on the food eaten, so dieting is necessary, simply eat all the wholesome food you want and these tablets will digest it. A cure results, because all the stomach needs is a rest, which Stuart's Dyspepsia tablets give by doing the work of digestion.

Looks Easy

And is easy to go camping, if you have one of our easily managed tents, fitted and furnished in our inimitable style. There are tents and tents, but none just as good as ours.

J. H. MASTERS, 125 SOUTH MAIN ST.

..CACTUS DAHLIAS..

Fine growing plants from pots. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue.

PLANT THEM NOW.

HOWARD & SMITH, P. O. Box 454 Los Angeles Nursery—1321 S. Flower St.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

TIME CARD—SANTA FE ROUTE.

Southern California's Railway. La Grande Station, Foot of Second Street.

Overland Express — Leaves 7:20 p.m. daily. Arrives 7:50 a.m. daily.

San Bernardino, via Pasadena — Leave for, 8:00 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:20 p.m. Arrive from, 7:00 a.m., 9:35 a.m., 1:35 p.m.

San Bernardino, via Orange—Leave for, *8:05 a.m., *11:30 a.m., *4:30 p.m., *7:20 p.m. Arrive from, 11:30 a.m., *8:30 p.m.

Redlands, via Pasadena — Leave for, 8:00 a.m., 1:30 p.m. Arrive from, 9:35 a.m., 1:35 p.m.

Redlands, via Orange — Leave for, *8:05 a.m. Arrive from, 11:30 a.m., *8:30 p.m.

Riverside, via Pasadena — Leave for, 8:00 a.m. Arrive from, 9:35 a.m., 1:35 p.m.

Riverside, via Orange — Leave for, *8:05 a.m., *4:30 p.m., *7:20 p.m. Arrive from, 11:30 a.m., *8:30 p.m.

Pasadena, Monrovia and Azusa—Leave for, 8:00 a.m., 4:30 p.m., 7:20 p.m., *11:30 p.m. Arrive from, 7:00 a.m., 9:35 a.m., 1:35 p.m., *11:25 p.m.

Orange and Santa Ana—Leave for, *8:05 a.m., *2:00 p.m., 5:00 p.m., *8:00 p.m. Arrive from, 8:45 a.m., *11:00 a.m., 4:30 p.m., *8:30 p.m.

San Jacinto, Hemet, Elsinore and Temecula, via Pasadena — Leave for, *8:00 a.m. Arrive from, *11:00 a.m.

San Jacinto, Hemet, Elsinore and Temecula, via Orange—Leave for, *8:05 a.m. Arrive from, *11:00 a.m.

Escondido—Leave for, *2:00 p.m. Arrive from, *11:00 a.m.

Fallbrook—Leave for, *8:05 a.m. Arrive from, *8:30 p.m.

San Diego and Coronado Beach — Leave for, 8:00 a.m., *2:00 p.m. Arrive from, *11:00 a.m., 4:30 p.m.

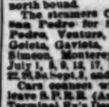
Redondo Beach—Leave Los Angeles, First street, 9:20 a.m., 1:35 p.m., 4:35 p.m., *7:00 p.m., 1:20 p.m. Arrive Los Angeles, First street, 8:35 a.m., 11:00 a.m., 4:20 p.m., 7:15 p.m., 9:40 p.m.

Santa Monica and Ocean Park—Leave Los Angeles, First street, 7:15 a.m., 1:07 p.m. Arrive Los Angeles, First street, 7:50 a.m., 4:35 p.m.

Kite-Shaped Track — Leave, *9:00 a.m. Arrive, *6:40 p.m.

*Daily except Sunday; **Sundays only; Hollenbeck Park only; Orange only. All other trains daily.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



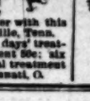
The company's elegant steamers leave Redondo at 11 a.m. and Port Los Angeles at 2:30 p.m. for San Francisco via Santa Barbara and Port Harford, July 6, 8, 12, 14, 18, 20, 24, 26, 30, August 1, 3, 5, 7, 11, 13, 17, 19, 23, 25, Sept. 2 and every fourth day thereafter. Leave Port Los Angeles at 1:30 a.m. and Redondo at 10:00 a.m. for San Diego, July 4, 6, 10, 14, 16, 20, 24, 26, 30, Aug. 3, 7, 11, 13, 17, 21, 23, 27, 31, Sept. 4, and every fourth day thereafter.

Cars connect via Redondo leave Santa Fe depot at 9:35 A.M., or Redondo Ry. depot at 9:10 A.M. Cars connect via Port Los Angeles leave S. P. R. R. depot at 1:35 P.M. for steamers north bound.

The steamers Coos Bay and Bonita leave San Pedro for San Francisco via Santa Barbara, Ventura, Carpinteria, Santa Barbara, Goleta, Gaviota, Port Harford, Cayucos, San Simeon, Monterey and Santa Cruz at 9 P.M. July 1, 5, 9, 13, 17, 21, 25, 29, Aug. 2, 6, 10, 14, 18, 22, 26, 30, Sept. 3, and every fourth day thereafter.

Cars connect with steamers via San Pedro leave S. P. R. R. (Arcade Depot) at 5:00 P.M., and Terminal Ry's Depot at 5:05 P.M. For further information obtain company's folder. The company reserves the right to change steamers, sailing dates and hours of sailing, without previous notice.

W. PARRIS, Agent, 100 W. Second Street, Los Angeles. GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., General Agents, San Francisco.

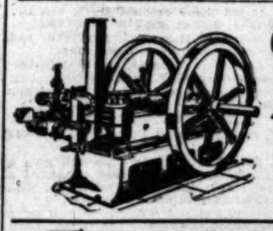


"Spreckels Line"

S. S. Australia Sails July 29th For Honolulu only.

S. S. MOANA SAILS JULY 11, 2 p.m. Via Honolulu, for Samoa, New Zealand and Australia.

HUGH B. RICE, Agt. 320 S. Spring street. Phone M. 396.



Cheap Pumping.....

Gasoline or Distillate.

2½ H.P. to 320 H.P.

4500 ENGINES SOLD. 1300 IN CALIFORNIA ALONE.

Write for Prices—State Particulars.

Hercules Gas Engine Works

First and Natoma Sts., San Francisco.

"Furniture Sale."

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS ON MAIN STREET.

McBAIN FURNITURE CO.,

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

AT THE THEATERS.

BURBANK—Sapho.
ORPHEUM—Vaudeville.

COMPARATIVE TEMPERATURES.

	Max.	Min.	Mean.		Max.	Min.	Mean.
Boston	80	62	71	New York	90	72	81
Washington	96	72	84	Buffalo	90	72	81
Pittsburgh	92	74	83	Cincinnati	96	74	85
Chicago	92	66	79	St. Paul	94	68	81
St. Louis	96	76	86	Kansas City	96	76	86
Los Angeles	86	62	74	Jacksonville	96	72	84

["The maximum is for July 6, the minimum for July 7. The mean is the average temperature for the two days.]

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

The Times offers a reward of $10 in cash for the apprehension, arrest and evidence which leads to conviction of any person caught stealing copies of The Times from the premises of subscribers.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

PARAGRAPHETTES.

Coal-oil Stove Exploded.

An incipient blaze was caused at 8:30 a.m. yesterday by the explosion of a coal-oil stove in a room occupied by Mrs. Mary Letz in the Pellissier Building, No. 455 South Olive street. Loss nominal.

A Keelhauling.

A force of forty artisans will be busily engaged this week repairing the wear and tear of the past year on the city school property. Rooms will be kalsomined, roofs painted, blackboards reblackened, fences fixed and the havoc of youthful spirits mended generally.

Giant Apricots.

The Chamber of Commerce will have on exhibition tomorrow the finest apricots it has ever shown. The luscious fruit was sent down by the Improvement Association of Ventura. The "cots" measure seven inches in circumference, and four of them tip the scales at an even pound.

For Famine Sufferers.

Some of the best musical talent in the city has been secured for an entertainment to be given in Blanchard Hall Tuesday evening, the 24th inst., for the benefit of the famine sufferers in India. The programme has already been arranged, and includes many features which should draw patronage for so worthy a cause.

Industrial Shool.

At a musical given last evening by the Stimson-La Fayette Industrial School, the following programme was excellently rendered by members of the Congregational Orchestra: Vocal solo by Mrs. Bryson, Miss Barker and Miss Edson; cornet solo by Jef Ferris, accompanied by his sister, Miss Ferris; duet by Mrs. Bryson and Miss Barker.

Will Settle the Golf Tie.

H. P. Anderson and Phil Lyon, who tied for second place in the golf tournament held on the links of the Santa Monica Golf Club July 4, will play off the tie today. Both made a net score of 167 for the thirty-six holes, and on the same links will today attempt to beat their scores. Mr. Anderson has a handicap of twenty, while his opponent has thirty-six.

Had Harness to Sell.

Ben Turbin, a colored man, was arrested and locked up yesterday, and will be charged with burglary today. It is alleged that Turbin entered the barn of J. Wolfskill, at Third and Alameda streets, broke the lock on the harness-room door and stole a set of double carriage harness, which he was trying to sell to second-hand dealers on East First street when apprehended by an officer.

Boxers Didn't Get Him.

George B. Wilson of Los Angeles, who has been in China over a year, is believed to have escaped the murderous Boxers. He was safe on the 4th inst., at which time Clem Wilson, residing in this city, received a cablegram from him at Che Foo to that effect. Mr. Wilson is with a party of mining engineers sent by an English syndicate, and they were escorted by imperial troops.

They'd All Count.

The misses by the census men have not all been looked after yet. D. O. Smythe writes from Puente that an enumerator stumbled against him there and then missed him. He is at No. 511½ North Main street, Los Angeles, during the day. W. S. Gibson writes that the people of Sespe would like to have Uncle Sam count them. That whole community was missed. Miss M. A. Knox, No. 1143 South Hope street, Los Angeles, was not listed.

Violent Woman.

Jennie Anderson, about 30 years old, was found on Spring street yesterday morning, acting queerly, and was sent to the Receiving Hospital for medical treatment. Becoming violent, she was hurried to the County Hospital on suspicion of insanity. Last night it was stated that she was recovering, and that her actions were probably the result of hard drinking, although no liquor could be detected on her breath when arrested.

Leaped and Stopped Runaway.

A horse attached to a Wells-Fargo delivery wagon was running madly northward on Broadway, dragging its hitching weight, at 8 a.m. yesterday. A number of citizens tried unsuccessfully to stop it, but the animal kept going the faster. In front of the City Hall Joseph Herman leaped into the reins of the wagon, gained the seat and caught the lines, after which he soon brought the animal to a standstill. Herman's nervy act was applauded by many witnesses.

Visitors' Trolley Ride.

Yesterday afternoon the ministers, delegates and visitors attending the German Lutheran Synod of the California-Nevada district enjoyed a trolley trip and viewed Los Angeles "on the fly." Today there will be special services because of the gathering here. Rev. J. M. Buehler of San Francisco will preach in Trinity Church, corner Eighth and Flower streets. This evening there will be a service in the interest of the synod's mission work, in the same church. Rev. J. N. Schroeder of San Francisco will preach and several missionaries will make addresses.

Angeleno in Nome.

R. G. Baldwin of Los Angeles, who went to Alaska nearly two years ago, writes to The Times from Nome City, under date of June 18, and states in his letter that the place is so crowded that it is difficult to find a place to pitch a tent. Yet from two to four steamers are landing daily, with thousands of passengers, and Mr. Baldwin says it is hard to conjecture what they will do. The steamer Ohio, with 735 passengers and seven cases of smallpox aboard, had been quarantined and sent to Egg Island, twelve miles from St. Michaels, and there was smallpox in Nome. Mr. Baldwin experienced severe hardships in his travels.

At Rest in Rosedale.

The remains of Arthur Gordon Wynn, who was drowned in the ocean at Redondo Thursday afternoon, were laid away in Rosedale Cemetery yesterday. The funeral service was held at Vincent Methodist Episcopal Church on East Twenty-ninth street, and was conducted by Rev. Will A. Knighten, while an address was also given by Principal Housh of the High School, from which institution the deceased had been graduated but a few days ago. The members of the class of 1900, and University Court, Independent Order of Foresters, attended in bodies, and many other friends were present. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful, conspicuous among them being an elaborate piece from the High School class.

Wong Chow's Troubles.

United States Commissioner W. H. Van Dyke yesterday released Wong Chow from federal custody. The lucky Celestial had been arrested, charged with being unlawfully within the country. For a time prospects were good that he would have to go back to China and join the Boxers, as western civilization refused to receive him. But fortune was favorable. Wong Chow procured an attorney. Then the fact materialized that the Celestial was out on $200 bond from the Federal Court at El Paso, Tex., where he had been arrested on a like charge. Habeas corpus proceedings had secured his release there under bond, and he was therefore placed at liberty by the commissioner yesterday. A final decision will be rendered by the Texas court.

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The edition de luxe of the Midwinter Number of The Times, printed on fine paper, with beautiful illustrations, is the most complete, as well as the handsomest, publication on Southern California yet issued. Copies may be seen at the Times business office, or at any of the leading book stores. If you want something handsome to send to an eastern friend, this specially beautiful and complete publication is what you are seeking. Nothing in illustration or text which will give an idea of the Southwest, its climate, products or soil, has been omitted. Equal in size to ordinary 500-page book. Price 50 cents per copy. The Times-Mirror Company, publishers.

Remember the needy. Save your cast-off clothing, beds, bedding or stoves for poor families of the city. A request is also made for shoes and clothing for poor children. There are many poor families in need of wholesome food, and potatoes, beans, groceries or canned fruit will be most thankfully received. Drop a card to Fred Vrigsted, at the "Good Samaritan" (formerly Capt. Fraser's place,) No. 135 East Seventh street, and anything you have to donate will be called for.

Great satisfaction, ladies read this: Mr. Louis Brand, having 15 years' experience in ladies' tailoring in New York City, is now located at 204 S. Broadway. He is proprietor of Parisian Ladies' Tailoring Co., and invites all ladies to call and see his place. He promises the latest styles, guarantees best fit and good workmanship. Fifty patterns, fine imported ladies' cloth: suits to order $20. Remember this price is for this month only. Louis Brand.

The Times is printed exclusively with News Ink manufactured by the Los Angeles Printing Ink Co., 110 North Broadway. Best newspaper ink made. A trial order solicited. A specialty made of fine black and colored inks. Prices quoted on application.

Ladies, you will always get the very best at Vacy Steer Hair Store, 124 West Fourth. Come in and see for yourself. And before going to mountains or beach, get my sunburn jelly, 10c, 25c, 50c. It instantly heals the burn of the sun.

Soquel Cañon Co., in Fullerton district, is now offering some of their stock, and if you are looking for a sure profit get some stock before the well is finished. It will be a second Columbia. Send for prospectus. Office 305 W. Second street.

Buy direct, save peddlers' big profits; first-class guaranteed ball-bearing sewing machines, $25. See the Davis Advance, "America's finest." Automatics at about half agents' prices. 425 S. Broadway. Tel. Black 2671.

Learn all about Southern California, its climate, soil, people, productions, commerce, progress and general business conditions, by sending 10 cents for a copy of the mammoth Midwinter Edition of the Los Angeles Times.

Mrs. N. E. Smith, 236 S. Broadway, announces that for the next two weeks before going East to buy her fall stock, she will sell all trimmed millinery at greatly reduced prices. Beautiful hats for $4 and $5.

Do you want to know the best oil stock to buy? Soquel Cañon Oil Company, Fullerton district. Send for prospectus. Office 305 West Second street.

If you need help to build a home of your own, on conditions to suit, look up our ad in "money to loan" column. W. G. Blewett, secy., 101 N. Broadway.

The Natick House will serve roast chicken with dressing today, from 4:45 to 7:30 p.m.; meals 25 cents, or 21 for $4.50. Music by Arend's Orchestra.

J. Korn, ladies' and gentlemen's tailor, of 348 South Broadway, leaves today for New York City, where he will select his fall styles and stock.

Accordion pleating done at 308½ S. Spring. Tel. Main 307. Orders called for. Hems free. Steam pleater; guaranteed not to cut or burn material.

Do you want to know the best oil stock to buy? Soquel Cañon Oil Co., Fullerton district. Send for prospectus. Office 305 W. Second street.

Physical culture and elocution, Kramer's, 932-4 S. Grand avenue. Instruction continues during summer. Angela L. Anderson, director.

Fine Turkish rugs on special sale this week; quality the best; prices the lowest. N. G. Balda & Bros., 122 W. Fourth street.

Dr. Genaro P. Yglesias, specialist in helminthology and diseases of the blood, 655 S. Spring. Consultation free.

Turkey dinner today at the Creamery, and everything else the market affords. Orchestra; 214 W. First.

Dr. Rhone has reopened his dental office with Dr. Cunningham, in California Bank Building.

Don't fail to see yourself in the "Mirror," 102 W. Second street. Finest barber shop on the Coast.

Part with some of your good oil stock for a home. See Culver's ad. in the oil column.

For time of arrival and departure of Santa Fé trains, see "Time Card" in today's Times.

The Times Job Office is equipped to do machine composition, 13 ems, at short notice.

Walsh, Snyder & Co., insurance, 228 W. 4th st. Chamber of Com. building.

Finest cabinet photos reduced to $1, $1.75 per doz. Sunbeam, 236 S. Main st.

Zinnamon's button and button-hole factory, 254 S. Broadway, rooms 5 and 6.

If you have crooked teeth, see Dr. Wilder, dentist, 202½ S. Broadway.

Nettie E. Hammond, physician and surgeon, 420 Laughlin Building.

Genaro P. Yglesias, specialist in helminthology 655 S. Spring street.

Dr. Lawrance moved; 402 Lankershim Building.

Dr. Minnie Wells, 127 E. 3d. See card.

Furs remodeled, D. Bonoff, 247 S. B'way

The Thistle Cycle Club will give a picnic next Sunday, and will have a road and other races and sports, with about fifty prizes for winners.

Rev. Philip J. Ward will begin a series of talks on "The Great Daily Prayer" at the men's meeting, Y.M.C.A., 209 S. Broadway, this afternoon.

There are undelivered telegrams at the office of the Western Union Telegraph Company for: Mrs. C. Dunwody Smith, Peter Dueber, A. H. Sweet, W. M.; Miss May, Antonio D. Andrea, Irwin Fellows, Mrs. W. Y. Newlin, Duncan & Bicker, and Nais G. Read.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday from the office of the County Clerk:

Joseph Bramlett, aged 23, a native of Tennessee, and Delena Gillett, aged 19, a native of Tennessee; both residents of Los Angeles.

Charles A. Minter, aged 29, a native of Kansas, and Alma E. Robinson, aged 24, a native of California; both residents of Santa Ana.

Van A. H. Hale, aged 40, a native of Vermont and a resident of Murietta, Riverside county, and Hattie Maydole, aged 27, a native of Missouri, and a resident of Santa Ana.

Frank M. Bagley, aged 23, a native of Nebraska, and Laura B. Longley, aged 25, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

Lewis Varnes, aged 40, a native of Tennessee, and Mrs. Mollie Murry, aged 37, a native of West Virginia; both residents of Los Angeles.

Charles S. White, aged 25, a native of Iowa, and Beulah Cross, aged 17, a native of Missouri; both residents of Long Beach.

Thomas Copley, aged 59, a native of England, and Hulda E. Dublo, aged 59, a native of Denmark; both residents of Los Angeles.

DEATH RECORD.

SMITH—At residence, No. 414 Bord street, of heart failure, at 12 o'clock, midnight, James W. Smith, proprietor of Electric Book Store. Funeral notice later.

MACDONALD—At Norval's Pont, South Africa, Joseph H. Macdonald, a native of Nova Scotia, formerly of Los Angeles, leaving a mother, two sisters and three brothers to mourn his loss.

TOOMEY—In this city, July 7, Joseph E., youngest son of Mrs. Mary Toomey, aged 4 years.

Funeral from the undertaking parlors of Cunningham & O'Connor, 456-458 S. Main st., today at 2:30 p.m.

STRANGE—In this city, Harry Marham Strange, aged 9 yrs. 11 mo. 16 days, of diphtheritic croup, beloved son of F. W. and Minnie Strange, at family residence, No. 1418 Manitou ave.

Interment at Evergreen Cemetery, Sunday, July 8, at 10 a.m. Funeral private.

LAIRD—In this city, July 4, Charles William Laird, aged 34 years 4 months and 13 days.

Funeral will take place from Presbyterian Church, corner Downey avenue and Daly street, East Los Angeles, Sunday, July 8, at 1 p.m. Interment Evergreen Cemetery.

CHAPMAN—At Good Samaritan Hospital on Saturday morning, of typhoid pneumonia, Ernest D. Chapman, aged 22 years.

Funeral from Elks' Hall this (Sunday) afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Friends and visiting Elks invited to attend.

LODGE NOTICE.

Every member of Los Angeles Lodge, No. 99, B.P.O. Elks, is requested to be at Elks' Hall at 2 p.m. today (Sunday,) July 8, to attend the funeral of Bro. Ernest D. Chapman. Visiting Elks also invited to participate in the services.

JOHN G. MOTT, Exalted Ruler.

LOS ANGELES TRANSFER CO.

Will check baggage at your residence to any point. Office, 457 S. Spring. Tel. M. 42, or 383.

THE LADY UNDERTAKER.

Mrs. Connell, with Orr & Hines, No. 647 South Broadway, has charge of all ladies and children intrusted to their care.

CARD OF THANKS.

The profoundest gratitude is hereby extended to those kind neighbors and friends who in every possible way rendered help and sympathy during the illness, death and interment of a beloved wife. J. A. CANSDELL.

You give your orders and we fill them accordingly, as we do these "would-be dictators" can't even talk about.

	They Charge	We Charge
Belladonna		10c
Plasters	15c	10c
Anita Cream	60c	35c
Syrup Figs	25	23c
Pierce's Prescriptions	50	45c
Pierce's Discovery	50c	45c
Pint Witch Hazel	25c	20c
Fountain Syringe	$1.50	$1.00
Ladies' Purse	$1.00	75c
Paine's Celery Compound	50c	45c
Beecham Pills	15c	13c
Carter's Pills	12c	11c

We deliver promptly. Phone M. 1718.

ELLINGTON DRUG CO., N. W. Cor. 4th and Spring Sts.

MUNYON'S

I do not believe there is a case of dyspepsia, indigestion or any stomach trouble that cannot be relieved at once and permanently cured by my DYSPEPSIA CURE. MUNYON.

At all druggists, 25c. a vial. Guide to Health and medical advice free. 1505 Arch street, Phila.

DYSPEPSIA CURE

UP-TO-DATE SHOES
RIGHT IN STYLE,
RIGHT IN QUALITY,
RIGHT IN PRICE.
MORRIS JACOBY, 128 South Spring St.

You Save More Money
BRADBURY BLOCK.

By trading with us than in any other drug store in this city.

All the Time Drug Prices.

Allcock's Corn Plasters	15c
Rubifoam	15c
Cuticura Soap	15c
Packer's Tar Soap	15c
Sozodont (small)	20c
Castoria (genuine)	25c
Syrup of Figs (genuine)	25c
Pozzoni Powder	25c
Pink Pills	35c
Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets	35c
Thompson's Dyspepsia Tablets	42c
Pierce's Discovery	50c
Pinkham's Compound	60c
Carter's Celery Tonic	75c
Warner's Safe Cure	85c

BOSWELL & NOYES DRUG CO., Reliable Prescription Druggists, THIRD AND BROADWAY.

GET IT FIXED.

Your watch or any piece of broken jewelry. We have built up the largest repairing business in the city on good work and fair prices. Although our prices for repair work are the lowest in the city, our work is absolutely the best. We guarantee every piece of work one year.

Watches Cleaned	75c
New Main Spring	50c
New Roller Jewel	50c
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Clocks Cleaned	25c up
Rings Made Smaller	25c
Plain Rings Soldered	25c
Set Rings Soldered	25c up
Stones Reset	25c up

Optical Skill.

Skilled opticians and the newest scientific instruments for testing eyes, make our optical department complete. We make examinations free.

Rimless Smoked Glasses	50c
Best Gold Filled Mounting Rimless Frames, fitted with fine crystal lens; only	$3.00
Gold Filled Eyeglass Frames, warranted ten years	$1.50
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Nickle Frames, 25c to	50c
Rimless Eyeglasses, with best quality lenses and fine nickle mounting	$2.00

Bring your oculist's prescription here. We charge just half what other opticians ask.

Geneva Watch and Optical Co.
305 S. Broadway.
GEO. M. WILLIAMS, Prop.

Only Expert Shoemakers Build Our Shoes.

Effective Ladies' Shoes.

That means glove-fitting and yet so cleverly made the foot is never pinched in the slightest way.

Another point about our Ladies's Shoes—their noticeable style and winsomeness. They have an effect of elegance, the result of skillful manufacture.

Only the finest leather is used, guaranteeing long wear. All possible styles.

Tomorrow we make a tempting sale of dainty shoes—a famous seller at $4.00—for $3.50.

Ladies' and misses' bathing shoes 20c, 35c and 50c.

W. C. Cummings Foot-Form Shoes
FOURTH & BROADWAY

Some Big Reductions on . . .

Summer Millinery

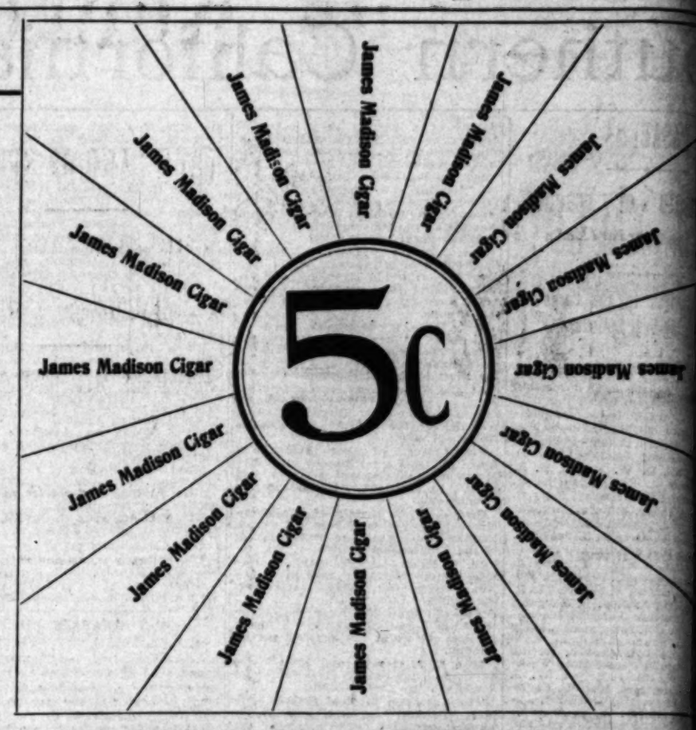
Ladies who have occasion to buy trimmed or untrimmed millinery for midsummer wear, will now reap the benefit of unusually big price reductions.

Come and see For Yourself.

THE MILLINERY WORLD,

Satisfaction or Your Money Back.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. 128 South Spring St.



FREE TICKETS TO THE ORPHEUM

40 Bands ..... 25c Seat | 80 Bands 50c

Bring Bands to R. L. CRAIG & Co., Distributer.

Perfection Beer

Is a perfect tonic. No beverage more bracing, none more grateful for hot weather use; none made better than our

Peerless Brew Bottled Beer, $1.50 one doz. qts.

We pay 30 cents per doz. for the bottles returned empty. Free delivery to all parts of the city.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO.
Tel. M. 332. 220 W. Fourth Street.

Millinery Never Sold So Low.

Tomorrow we will eclipse past records by the most wonderful sale of Trimmed Hats yet recorded. Whether or not you need a hat, you cannot afford to let these chances slip into others' hands. In many cases, the trimmings alone equal in value what we will charge for hat and all. You can enjoy it through the whole long summer and have a rare lot of useful fixings to use next season.

$1.25, $1.50, $1.75 Hats,	98c
$2.00 to $2.25 Hats,	$1.48
$2.50 to $3.00 Hats,	$1.98
$3.50 to $4.50 Hats,	$2.98
$5.00 to $7.00 Hats,	$3.98
$7.50 to $10.00 Hats,	$4.98

The Wonder Millinery
29 SOUTH SPRING ST

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Fancy Ky. Blue Grass,

White Dutch Clover, Lawn Mowers, Sprinklers, Garden Hose, etc.

Everything for your Garden, Poultry and Rabbits at

Germain's Big Seed Store,
326-330 South Main Street.

Adjoining Westminster Hotel.

MUSIC Everything new in music. The celebrated "Regal" Mandolins and Guitars are the best for tone, workmanship and finish.
Geo. T. Exton Music Co., 327 S. Spring St

AUCTION.

AUCTION

Underwriters sale of B. Fanta's cigars and smokers' articles, [illegible] Spring st., commencing Tuesday, July 10, at 7 p.m., and continuing at 2 p.m. and evenings at 7; until the stock is disposed of. The above consists of Havana cigars, (B. Fanta's own brand) goods are well known to the Los Angeles as being high grade goods, fishing and shooting tobacco, pipes, smokers' articles of every description, cases, fixtures, etc; fixtures for sale today, July 9th, at 2 p.m.

C. M. STEVENS,
Office 452 S. Spring St.

AUCTION.

Of the entire Furniture of a [illegible] 520 South Grand Avenue, [illegible] 10:30 a.m., consisting of Bruss[illegible] Springs and Mattresses, Bedding, Oak Cobbler Rockers, Oak [illegible] oiled Dressers, Chiffoniers, [illegible] Matting Carpet, Mattings, Rugs, Dining Chairs, Gas Range, Kitchen [illegible] etc.

C. R. WILLIAMS,
Office 452 S. Spring St.

AUCTION

Twenty-five hows at Pasadena, [illegible] miles northeast of El Monte, the [illegible] of Monrovia, on 10:30 a. m. Friday.

These cows are first-class grade Jersey and Durhams, [illegible] are and will be fresh in thirty days. A good opportunity to buy fine everything will sell without reserve. Terms made known on day of sale. Fail to attend. Take S. P. train where teams will be in readiness attending purchasers to sale.

RHOADES & NACHMAN,
Office, 426-440 Bank

AUCTION

We will sell at our salesroom, [illegible] Spring St., Wednesday, July 11, at 10 a.m.

A complete line of household furnishings, consisting of bedroom sets, extension tables, rockers, stands, sideboards, [illegible] pets, 5 organs, kitchen ware, [illegible]

RHOADES & NACHMAN,

AUCTION

Fine Furniture

On Monday, July 9, at 10 a. m., at 3[illegible] Bruson street, I will sell Haller's [illegible] Upholstered and Fancy Rockers, [illegible] Pictures, Lace Curtains, Couches, [illegible] bles and Chairs, Large Mirrors, [illegible] Carpets, Rugs, Fine Dishes, [illegible] Enameled Beds, Barness, Wagon, [illegible]

THOS. B. CLARK,

AUCTION

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF [illegible]

Cigarettes, Chewing Tobacco, Pipes of all kinds, [illegible] cases, Clock and Fixtures, [illegible] mond, on Tuesday, July 10, at 10 a. m., 138 So. Broadway; also [illegible] Household Goods.

THOS. B. CLARK,

AUCTION

JULY 10th 10 a.m., 102 [illegible] Cor. Pasadena Ave. The [illegible] in Southern California, [illegible] and domestic goods, high [illegible] hours, and everything that [illegible] a grocery store, together with [illegible] fixtures, show cases and [illegible] Also a complete butcher [illegible] ice box that cost $300. Also [illegible] horse, wagon and harness. [illegible] has been bought less than [illegible] and has been selected by a [illegible] man. These goods will be sold [illegible] reserve. Take a Daly [illegible] the door. C. R. WILLIAMS, [illegible] S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

AUCTION

Without operation or detention from any [illegible] with protection, relief [illegible] once, and when cured [illegible] for a treatise of any kind. [illegible]

RUPTURE SUFFERERS—[illegible] closing a 2-cent stamp for literature that will astonish [illegible] out all the particulars of [illegible] hundreds who have been [illegible] natural method before [illegible] office, No. 643 S. Main [illegible] hours, 9 to 12 a.m., 2 to [illegible] attendant.

Notice to Co[illegible]

BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED [illegible] Kern County Land Company [illegible] for the construction of [illegible] frame cottages, to [illegible] Per plans and specifications [illegible] formation apply to [illegible] Bakersfield, Cal.

[York Tribune:] One of the at Shiloh, that singular re- mmunity of "Saints of the Evangelization" in Durham, huge brick structure on the the thirty acres of barren n that constitute the Shiloh The brick building is some- rt from the Temple, as the ucture is called that serves ses of dwelling, study and rovided for the two hundred of Shiloh.

ho" is the name that has been o the brick building. It has ed this spring as a "giving There is to be no physician e patients are to be treated bers of the community. There ngue and laying on of hands Springs and Mattresses, Bed- Oak Cobbler Rockers, Oak [illegible] oiled Dressers, Chiffoniers, [illegible] Matting Carpet, Mattings, Rugs, Dining Chairs, Gas Range, Kitchen [illegible] etc. C. R. WILLIAMS, Office 452 S. Spring St.

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RHOADES & NACHMAN,

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THOS. B. CLARK,

AUCTION

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF [illegible]

Cigarettes, Chewing Tobacco, Pipes of all kinds, [illegible] cases, Clock and Fixtures, [illegible] mond, on Tuesday, July 10, at 10 a. m., 138 So. Broadway; also [illegible] Household Goods.

THOS. B. CLARK,

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PR[illegible] JOS[illegible] FA[illegible]

Without operation or detention from any [illegible] with protection, relief [illegible] once, and when cured [illegible] for a treatise of any kind. [illegible]

RUPTURE SUFFERERS—[illegible] closing a 2-cent stamp for literature that will astonish [illegible] out all the particulars of [illegible] hundreds who have been [illegible] natural method before [illegible] office, No. 643 S. Main [illegible] hours, 9 to 12 a.m., 2 to [illegible] attendant.

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[Detroit J[illegible] Impassioned [illegible]

"Are you those who, ears, hear [illegible] "Yes, yes," ejectors, as [illegible]

For all were candi[illegible] lice forbe[illegible]

TORIAL SHEET
Amusements.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

IN FOUR PARTS.
Part III—10 Pages.

YEAR. SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 8, 1900. PRICE 5 CENTS

ATERS— With Dates of Events.

RPHEUM—
WEEK OF MONDAY, JULY 9.
MATINEE TODAY.

8 NEW ARTISTS. A New Bill—An Unbeatable Bill 8 NEW ARTISTS.

Lillian Burkhart Souvenir Matinee
WEDNESDAY MATINEE, July 11, Silver Souvenir Spoon for the Ladies.
MUSICAL DALE
King of Instrumentalists.
GILBERT and GOLDIE
New Material.
CRAWFORD and CHANCE
"A Misguided Pair."
SULLIVAN and WEBBER
Sketch artists in "The Janitor."
CARRIGAN, HOLLAND, GOLPEN
Operatic Comedy Trio.
SYDNEY DEAN
New Songs.

Lillian Burkhart

of new plays. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, "Garret's Salvation on any stage; Thursday, "Her Soldier Boy," first time in Los Angeles; Friday, "A Passing Fancy"; Saturday Matinee, "Capt. Suzanne."
25c, 50c. Box seats, 50c. Matinee, any seat, 25c. Phone M. 1447.

...GULTS IN MAINE.

...s Vagaries That Have ...d Many Followers.

...Expellers, "Holy Rollers" and "Go-Uppers."

...Tribune:] One of the ... at Shiloh, that singular re... community of "Saints of the ...Sanctification" in Durham, ... brick structure on the ... thirty acres of barren ... that constitute the Shiloh ... brick building is some... from the Tempia, as the ... is called that serves ... of dwelling, study and ... for the two hundred ... Shiloh.

... the name that has been ... brick building. It has ... spring as a "divine ... to be no physician ... ers are to be treated ... the community. There ... laying on of hands ... medicines will be ... the last year there ... the section surround... or less antagonism ... at the temple, and ... the first death at the ... Hospital of Bethesda," ... will be the signal for ... step by the authori...

...interesting religious func... hospital is the demon ... the adherents to the faith ... movement are taught to ... demons possess men and ... of the first steps when an ... for admission to the Temple ... of herself to make ... determine whether there is ... within.

...ers are searching. The can... put through forms that ... the equanimity of the ... possessed person. But in the ... religious enthusiasts who ... mission to the Shiloh Tem... are often terrifying. ... this demon possession ... explains F. W. Sandford, ... "It has been granted ... have a keen perception of ... of these evil spirits. I ... detected the presence of a ... in a clergyman who was ... Modest, quiet women ... suspected that they ... have when subjected to ... out into most fearful ... that have continued until ... agencies have been ex... have rid over two hun... of demons."

...imagined what amaze... caused by this doctrine ... possession as Mr. Sandford ... it to the matter of fact ... make up the residents ... of Durham.

...LLING DEMONS.

...when it has been de... person possesses a demon, ... brought before all the ... in the hall of the ... is a long series of pray... gradually become almost ... their intensity of utter... in all parts of the room ... fixes on their faces. ... continue for hours, one ... following closely on an... this time the possessor of ... seated on the platform ... by the elders of the com...

...possesses an emotional ... scene, the prayers running ... of appeal, the shouts of the ... and the presence of the ...ing on the floor, must, of ... a most unsettling ef... suddenly, at the proper ... chief evangelist leaps to ... advances to the supposedly ... person, and shouts, "In the ...sus of Nazareth, I com... to come out of him!" ... has seen persons who have ... wrought up and then startled ...possessed command, throw ... on the floor and roll and ... their excitement. When such ... occurs, the prayers ... with intense fervor—a dozen ... during at the same time. ... who have been put through ...-driving test, frequently pass ... into a deep swoon or ... that continues for some time. ... when the command to ... is shouted, break out into ...ter. Others rail and blas...

...gelist says that in all his ... he has rarely had two ... at all alike. He states that ... laughing, the sullen and ... spirits. A while ago one ... plaid and motherly mem... the Shiloh community suddenly ... into the most awful oaths ... leaping to her feet ... of a holy hush. It had ... suspected up to that time, ... people assert, that the ... was a demoniac. ... states that many of ... come forth speaking in ... tongues. There are still ... that balk, and are ob... not come forth. When ... in the conference of the ... that a certain person is ... in this manner, if the spirit ... the person is required ... community.

...emotional happening at ... of these "devil driv... a stalwart man, stark mad for the time, seized the evangelist the moment he had uttered the command to "come forth." There was a terrific struggle, but in his younger days the evangelist was a star baseball man, and had an athlete's strength. He got the upper hands of his antagonist and threw him on his back in a corner of the room.

A band of enthusiasts call the "Holy Rollers" has been creating a considerable sensation in the town of Oriand, in Hancock county. A woman is the leader. She has built several churches in that section of the State, for the town authorities decided that her meetings were too lively events to receive sanction for the use of the schoolhouses for her work. These meetings terminate in singular manifestations of religious ecstacy. The people throw themselves on the floor and roll slowly toward the altar, uttering passionate exclamations all the while. Most of the devotees are women.

John F. Nickerson, "prophet," the head of the sect called the "Go-Uppers," has reappeared among his followers, and is explaining to them that he led them into error through a mistake in his calculations. He had the people in several towns in western Penobscot county, notably in Corinna, wrought up to an extraordinary pitch of excitement through his prophecies. His followers numbered several scores. That section is strongly inclined toward Sexenth Day Adventism, and Prophet John, a well-known resident of the section, found his prophecies readily taken in. He had the end of the world figured down to not only a day, but even the hour. His meetings were marked with almost incredible hysteria. His adherents had their white robes made, washed clean and ironed smoothly. Here and there in the closets of the farmhouses were hung "go-up" outfits for the whole family. At last when the great day approached the persons who believed that the end of the world was approaching gave away their property, so that on the great day they could present themselves before the Lord without purse or scrip.

Some of the people awaited the event on the roofs of their houses. The greater number flocked to a central meeting place in the town of Corinna. There a large platform had been erected, and on this the people knelt, praying and singing. But the time passed and night descended upon them—and still the world wagged on. Prophet John, realizing the position in which he had placed himself and his followers, slipped away into the darkness and was not seen in those parts for some time. Many of the people had difficulty in getting back their property, but the sentiment of the community assisted in bringing the holders to terms.

From the little seacoast town of Jonesport, in Washington county, an evangelist and agitator led a band of 120 pilgrims from Maine to the Holy Land. They sold all their property, purchased a schooner and left all behind them, intending to spend the rest of their lives in and near Jerusalem. In a few months such of them as were able began to drift back to their old homes. The greater number died there in the Holy Land. They had no means left, and the climate and the poverty that overtook them killed them off rapidly.

More than one hundred people have lately put all their possessions into the Shiloh Temple in Durham, and now are practically paupers, but these people are still in their native State, and their friends have no especial fear for them.

THE MORMONS AT WORK.

Sixty Mormon missionaries have begun work in Maine, and are busy in the rural communities. They have no success in the cities. In the town of Greenwood the Mormons intend to build a church and have funds subscribed. The local clergymen have united against this plan, and have prepared a tract that is now being circulated among the people in that section of the State. The Mormon teachings are denounced roundly in this tract, and the people are warned against the missionaries. The Mormons are also distributing tracts and canvassing from house to house for converts. Several farmers have chased them away with dogs when they have found them praying with the women of the households. But the Mormons are persevering, and say that they shall remain in the State until all sections have been carefully covered. It is stated that they have secured enough converts in the town of Greenwood to establish their church.

For the most part the people of the State tolerate all these religious phenomena, and interfere only on exceptional occasions.

One of Mr. Sandford's missionaries in Levant, Me., a man by the name of Higgins, was tarred and feathered by a mob and ridden on a rail to the outskirts of the town not long ago. It was said that Higgins had induced certain persons in the town to give their farms to the cause; had made the farmers kill their hogs and bury the carcasses, on the ground that the animals were unclean; had instituted strange rites and had tied a child up by the thumbs and beaten her in order to cast out the demon alleged to be in possession of her body. Several persons were arrested, charged with being in the mob, but Higgins refused to bear witness against his persecutors, and no one was convicted.

[Detroit Journal:] The speaker waxed impassioned.

"Are you," he cried, feelingly, "of those who, having eyes, see not; having ears, hear not?"

"Yes, yes," shouted the assembled electors, as with one voice.

For all these men, as it chanced, were candidates for places on the police forte.

SUNDAY, JULY 8, 19...

AUCTION.
AUCTION.
Underwriters' sale of B. Fusta's stock... cigars and smokers' articles, at ... Spring st., commencing Tuesday, July ... 25, at 7 p. m., and continuing ... p.m. and evenings at 7, until the ... disposed of. The above consists ... which there's a big stock of ... goods are well known to the ... Angeles as being high grade goods ... long established and popular ... members' articles of every ... cases, fixtures, etc; fixtures will be ... Aug. July 5th, at 2 p.m.
C. M. C. STEVENS, ...
Office 423 S. Spring St.

AUCTION.
Of the entire Furniture of a ... on Grand Avenue, ... (Grand Avenue ... 10:30 a.m., consisting of Brass ... Springs and Mattresses, Bedding, ... Oak Chiffonier Rockers, Oak and ... and Dressers, Chiffoniers, Bed... Couch Carpet, Mattings, Extension ... Dining Chairs, Gas Range, Kitchen ...
C. M. C.
Office 423 S. Spring St.

AUCTION S...
Twenty-five horses at Fuch... office northeast of El Monte, the ... of Monrovia, at 10:30 a. m. Friday, ...
These horses are first-class ... grade Jersey and Durhams, all ... age and will be fresh in thirty ... good opportunity to buy fine ... everything will sell without li... Terms made known on day of ... all to attend. Take S. P. train ... where teams will be in attendance ... conveying purchasers to sale.
RHOADES & NACHMAN, ...
Office, 428-440 South ...

AUCTIO...
We will sell at our salesroom, ... Spring St., Wednesday, July ...
A complete line of household ... consisting of bedroom sets, extension ... rockers, stands, sideboards, ... goods, 3 organs, kitchen utensils, ...
RHOADES & NACHMAN.

AUCTIO...
Fine Furnitur...
On Monday, July 9, at 10 a. m., ... Bros. street, I will sell Hallett ... Upholstered and Fancy Rocking ... Pictures, Lace Curtains, Couches ... ions and Chairs, Large Mirror, ... Carpets, Rugs, Fine Dishes, Silver ... Enameled Beds, Bureaus, Wash...
THOS. B. CLARK.

AUCTION
ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF ...
Cigarettes, Chewing Tobacco, ... tubes, Pipes of all kinds, Slot ... ines, Clock and Fixtures, be... ment, on Tuesday, July 10, at ... m., 139 So. Broadway; also lot of ... Household Goods.
THOS. ...

AUCTION SA...
JULY 10th 10 a.m., 122 NORTH ... Ore, Pasadena Ave. The finest ... in Southern California, consisting ... and domestic goods, high grade ... floors, and everything that is ... a grocery store, together with ... fixtures, show cases and very ... Also a complete butcher outfit, ... ice box that cost $250. Also 6 ... horse, wagon and harness. ... has been bought less than ... and has been selected by a ... man. These goods will be sold ... reserve. Take a Daly St. car ... the door. C. B. WILLIAMS, ... S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

PROF. JOSEF FAND...
Europe... ist for ... Construc...
Without operation or in... detention from any kind ... with protection, relief ... once, and when cured no ... for a tross of any kind. ...
RUPTURE SUFFERE... closing a 2-cent stamp ... literature that will enable ... out all the particulars in ... hundreds who have been ... natural method before ... office, No. 642 S. Main ... hours, 9 to 12 a.m., 2 to ... attendant.

Notice to Cont...
BIDS WILL BE RECEIV... Kern County Land Company ... for the construction of ... frame cottages, to July 15, ... Par plans and specifications ... formation apply to Kern ... Bakersfield, Cal.

Plays and Players. x Music and Musicians.

AT THE THEATERS.

WITH the presentation of "Sapho" by the remnant of the Frawley company at the Burbank last evening that popular place of amusement closed its doors for a period of three weeks. Manager Morosco is to go East for the purpose of engaging people and plays for the new stock company which he proposes to organize. The members of the Frawley company who have been playing "Sapho" will go to San Francisco, it is stated, to rejoin the company. The Burbank will reopen on July 29 with James Neill and his company in "An American Citizen."

* * *

Lillian Burkhart, after playing a successful three-weeks' engagement at the Orpheum, will begin, tomorrow night, the fourth and last week of her season. She is to stage for the first time in any city, a new play, "Garret Salvation," written by Marion Short, a Los Angeles girl. Already Miss Burkhart has produced at the Orpheum this year three new plays, and this week two more will be given presentations. This is an unequaled record. Each of the plays has been successful; each is a legitimate bit of play writing and acting, and each undoubtedly represents a goodly lot of time, money and work in the preparation and playing.

In "Garret Salvation" Miss Burkhart is to step aside yet again from all paths she has hitherto walked in and will attempt the interpretation of a purely pathetic character. There is not to be any hint of comedy in "Garret Salvation," the story of the play is supposed to inspire horror, while "comic relief" is nowhere in sight. On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, and at the Wednesday matinee, Miss Burkhart will appear in this new piece. On Thursday night a new play, written by Miss Burkhart herself, and called "Her Soldier Boy," will be played. Friday night "A Passing Fancy" will be revived, and at the Saturday matinee "Capt. Suzanne" is to have its last presentation.

Musical Dale, said to be the "king of instrumentalists," is to be prominent among the new comers. His name heads the list.

Carrington, Holland and Galpen, an operatic singing trio, will make their first appearance in Los Angeles tomorrow night.

Sullivan and Webber are said to be clever eastern comedians and singers.

Gilbert and Goldie, old favorites in this city, who have been absent from the city for two years, return this week.

Grapewin and Chance will stage a new skit, said to be very amusing and cleverly played.

Sydney Deane, the Australian baritone, is to sing new songs this week, in addition to the best of his last week's repertoire.

* * *

Maclyn Arbuckle, whom Joseph Brooks will star next season in Augustus Thomas's new play, "The Gentleman from Texas," was formerly a lawyer in Texarkana, Tex., where he was admitted to the bar late one afternoon in March, 1887, at the conclusion of a murder trial. He was not then 21 years of age, and the disability of minority had to be removed by the court before he could be accepted for examination. Judge John McLean was on the bench, and Judge Shepard, now a member of Congress, was then the prosecuting attorney of Bowie county, in which Texarkana is situated. This was the first examination Mr. Arbuckle ever took, and Young lawyer in open court in Bowie county in eight years. Other applicants had preferred a "star chamber" examination. Although quizzed by three of the shrewdest lawyers at the Bowie-county bar, young Arbuckle came through with flying colors.

Within a week he and another young lawyer were assigned by the court to defend a negro charged with murder, and acquitted him without putting a witness for the defendant on the stand, by tearing the State's case to pieces. Although this trial gave Arbuckle quite a reputation, it threw criminal practice in his way almost entirely, from which he could collect little money, and he was finally forced to give up his office and share a room with a book agent who was selling an edition of Shakespeare. He spent much of his spare time, and he had plenty of it, committing Shakespeare to memory, and spouted it from a pool table in a Texarkana billiard room for the entertainment of his friends, who applauded him by shooting off their revolvers. Finally he ran for Justice of the Peace in Precinct 1 in Texarkana, and was defeated by a grocer, who freely promised the constituency potatoes and groceries on long-time payments. This defeat affected his law practice and disgusted him with politics. Pete Baker, the German comedian, came along, and, hearing of Arbuckle's local fame as a Shakespearean reader, offered him a position in his company to play a German dialect part. Arbuckle made his début with Baker in Shreveport, La., Christmas matinée, 1888. He was a failure and Baker advised him to go back to Texarkana and "persecute the law." He did not return, however, but secured an engagement with R. D. McLean and Marie Prescott in "The Legitimate." He remained with them three years. He was brought to a painful realization that a little pudgy nose and two shins did not fit Roman characters by the curt cut of a critic administered when he played in "Spartacus" with McLean and Prescott in New York. This writer said Mr. Arbuckle "looked more like an East-side butcher than a Roman."

This expression of authoritative opinion drove him into comedy and he subsequently appeared in several of Charles Frohman's productions and in Smyth & Rice's "The Man from Mexico." In the latter company he attracted the attention of the Broadhurst Brothers. Last summer Mr. Arbuckle played "Smith" in "Why Smith Left Home," in London during its long run of five months at the Strand Theater, and last season acted this part throughout the United States. While playing this character Joseph Brooks saw Mr. Arbuckle and recognized a star in him, and next season he will be exploited in a play with the atmosphere of which he will be perfectly familiar.

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They are telling this tale in London at the expense of a theatrical manager: He sat one night in the stalls of a Paris theater, and beside him sat his guest, a friend who edited a London weekly journal for amusement, and made a living by dabbling in things theatrical. At the end of the first act the manager, delighted, expressed his intention of buying the rights for London. His friend concurred in praise, and then excused himself for a moment on the ground that he wanted to smoke a cigarette. After the final fall of the curtain the manager made an offer for the piece. "Why," was the surprised answer, "your friend here bought it after the first act."

* * *

[Editorial in July Century:] The two great plagues which threaten American society today are the sensational press and the sensational theater. These institutions are conducted upon the same principle, or lack of principle, and upon the same general lines. The theory upon which they act is that the great bulk of the public, the mass from which they draw the greater part of their revenue, is not only incapable of appreciating what is intellectual, instructive, wholesome, or inspiring in the printed page or in the drama, but is addicted naturally to what is morbid, abnormal, audacious, startling or unclean, and will pay handsomely for the gratification of a depraved appetite. In other words, the scheme is to make money by pandering to vice, at the cost of the wholesome demoralization of the youth who are to be the backbone of the American nation of the future.

The policy is not only diabolical, but fatuous. That it has proved temporarily successful cannot be disputed. Journals which outrage truth, common sense, and decency still circulate by the million, and fortunes have been made by the villainous exploitation of wholly worthless and abominable plays. But evils of this kind, in the long run, work their own remedy. There is not, perhaps, any reason for expecting a sudden or speedy revival of public morality, but, sooner or later, dishes reeking of one particular spice pall upon the palate, and in most cases satiation is followed by disgust. The sensational newspaper, which is permitted to publish the most revolting details of the police courts, can avail itself of a wider variety of horror and impurity than the theater, which, luckily, cannot, for obvious reasons, exceed certain limits, and is thus condemned to a damnable iteration which must, in time, become tiresome. These limits have been reached, or, at all events, very nearly reached, and already there are indications that mere vulgarity, which is no longer a novelty, is losing its power to attract the crowd. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the motive that fills the benches of a notoriously coarse play is curiosity, and when this once has been satisfied, or disappointed, as it is apt to be, it ceases to exist and cannot easily be revived. For this reason an epidemic of stage indecency, such as that with which we have recently been afflicted, is seldom of long duration. Moreover, the theaters responsible for it will not readily rid themselves of the contamination. When they revert to the cleaner drama they will find that they have fallen lower on the scale of respectability and have alienated their former patrons without securing others to fill their places.

* * *

Next Wednesday is to be "Lillian Burkhart day" at the Orpheum. At the matinée there will be souvenirs of Miss Burkhart given to the ladies present. The souvenirs consist of silver spoons, engraved with a medallion likeness of Miss Burkhart, and having inscribed upon them her name and the names of her plays. There have been 1200 of these souvenirs ordered from New York, according to the management, and evidently another great and gala day is anticipated. There is no more popular artist that comes to the Orpheum than Miss Burkhart, and the appropriateness of setting aside a matinée in her honor and providing remembrances of the actress for her friends is conceded by all. Miss Burkhart will hold a reception on the stage, if such a feature can possibly be arranged. There is to be a "Burkhart March," played and composed by Conductor Frankenstein, and other Lillian Burkhart touches will be added to the programme.

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Last week no less than twenty-six different productions of 'Quo Vadis" were being acted by the local stock companies in cities of the United States and Canada, and, curiously enough, during the very week that Stange's version was withdrawn from the Adelphi Theater, London, Wilson Barrett in Edinburgh produced his version of "Quo Vadis," with immense success. Barrett was clever enough to realize that it was the love story of Petronius and Eunice, the slave girl, which interested readers more than other portions of the Russian's novel, and very wisely he has subordinated all other characters in his drama of these two. Consequently in the drama which he presents he has cast himself to play Petronius, rather than Vinicius, the actual hero of the novel.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Sarah Cowell Le Moyne is an enthusiastic cyclist.

Bernhardt is said to have made $300,000 out of "L'Aiglon."

Odette Tyler has a fine collection of King Charles spaniels.

W. D. Howells, the novelist, is publishing a series of his plays.

Maude Adams may be seen in "Twelfth Night" next season.

Bettina Girard, restored to health, has appeared again in New York in vaudeville.

Belle Archer's new play is entitled "Jesse of the Bar Z," and is a story of western life.

Frederick Warde is to try "Hamlet." "Way Down East" has been performed 1050 times.

"The Viceroy" will be the principal opera in the repertoire of the Bostonians next season.

Lions real and alive were shown in the arena act of "Quo Vadis," as performed at Portland, Or.

William Seymour has been engaged to stage "In the Palace of the King" for Viola Allen next season.

A new comedy has the alliterative title of "A Hindoo Hoodoo." Anna Boyd will play one of the leading parts.

Sir Henry Irving and Ellen Terry received a hearty welcome on the occasion of their reappearance in London.

The Kendals are at their country home in England, resting from the fatigue of chasing the nimble American dollar.

The etiquette of the theater gives the leading lady the first choice of colors, and after her the lady next in importance.

Klaw & Erlanger have engaged Josie Intropidi to sing the character old woman's part in their new opera, "Foxy Quiller."

Booth Tarkington is collaborating with Mrs. E. L. Sutherland of Boston on the dramatization of his novel, "Monsieur Beaucaire."

It seems that San Francisco had a stage version of "Sapho" fifteen years ago. Mrs. McKee Rankin was the siren, and she was killed by the convict lover.

It is reported that since her return to London, Mrs. Langtry has been taken up by society and made much of. Just how she managed this nobody knows. Lady Randolph Churchill especially has taken Mrs. Langtry under her wing.

W. S. Gilbert is creating amusement in London by a quarrel with an actress who has revived two of his plays, over the business she uses in the performance.

John E. Kellerd is to be starred in a play by Charles Klein, called "The Cipher Code." His manager will be F. C. Whitney, and the contract is for five years.

In the course of bankruptcy proceedings in London, the Earl of Yarmouth's salary from Frohman was said to have been $250 a week for eight weeks, and afterward $125.

Charles T. Dazey, the author of "In Old Kentucky," is at work on a new drama of American life for Jacob Litt, the scene of which will probably be laid in Illinois.

Robert Drouet will spend the summer in the mountains of Colorado. He will not return to New York till the rehearsals of "Janice Meredith" begin, the last week in August.

Hobart Bosworth will be leading man of the company which will support Blanche Walsh. He was long a Daly player, and supported Julia Marlowe when that actress played "Countess Velecka" in this city.

Rumor hath it that Marie Dressler will tempt fate and caustic critics in a farce comedy next season called "Helen Print." Marie is liable to get the same if she tackles the public in a starring-auto of that name.

W. A. Brady and his wife, Grace George, are in Europe, and while there expect to engage a prominent English romantic actor to be leading man with Miss George when she produces hr romantic play, "Her Majesty," the coming season.

Mme. Modjeska has engaged R. D. McLean and Odette Tyler for her support the next season. They will be featured. At the expiration of their contract with Modjeska it is the intention of Wagenhals & Kemper to send the two out as independent stars.

Walter E. Perkins, who was the star in "My Friend From India," has obtained from Harper & Bros. the stage rights to "Jerome, a Poor Man," one of Mary E. Wilkins's best novels, and has dramatized the story. He will be seen in the title role during the coming season.

Edward E. Rose's dramatization of Anthony Hope's story, "The Heart of the Princess Osra," is about completed. Mary Mannering, who is to play Janice Meredith, will also appear in Mr. Rose's drama, the scenario of which has been accepted by Manager McKee for Miss Mannering.

Stanley J. Weyman's story, "The Castle Inn," will not be seen in dramatic form until late in the season. Henry Hamilton, the English dramatist, writes Jacob Litt that he cannot do justice to the story unless he is given ample time, and Mr. Litt has consented to an extension of time.

Ada Rehan will begin her next American tour under the management of Klaw & Erlanger at the Euclid Avenue Opera-house in Cleveland, O., November 5. Two new modern plays will be added to her repertoire, one of which will probably be the dramatic version of a well-known and successful novel.

Maurice Grau is one of the people who do not believe Calvé meant it when she said she had abandoned the operatic stage for the dramatic. At any rate he has gone to Paris to induce her to sing in a concert at Windsor Castle before Queen Victoria. Calvé says she will not come to America next winter for any consideration.

Klaw & Erlanger are very busy with their preparations for the production of the new Smith and Dix-Soven opera, "Foxy Quiller," in which they will exploit Jerome Sykes. There will be 125 people employed in the new opera, who will be supplied with 350 costumes. Novel electrical effects will be made a feature in the staging of the piece, which will be presented in New York for a run in November.

Clement Scott is growing caustic in his old days, and of the English stage in a recent review of Sir Henry Irving's revival of "Olivia," with Miss Ellen Terry in the title role, avers that real art there "now awaits while old gentlemen play romantic lovers and old ladies don kittenish airs and graces." Which, by the way of passing, may be considered one of the unkindest—but there, you know the rest.

Since its revival two years ago "Shenandoah" is said to have netted Bronson Howard, the author, nearly $20,000 in royalties. This renewal of life was in a great measure due to the elaborate manner in which it was staged. A new band of Rough Riders, under Sergt. Warren of the United States regular army, has been engaged, together with a battery of artillery. The company will again visit the Pacific Coast the coming season.

When James J. Jeffries stars next season under "Billy" Brady's management, it is said, he will be seen as the Sheriff in the melodrama, "A Man from the West." That's what James is and there are several disappointed pugilists who are agreed that he is a pretty good one. If he can land a left hook or a right swing on Thespis and acquire some of the rudiments of her art, Mr. Brady's star ought to prove a valuable one.

"M'Liss," the play that made Annie Pixley's fame and fortune, is to have a new scenic production the coming season. In connection with "M'Liss" it is a curious coincidence that Bret Harte's latest book of short stories, "From Sand Hill to Pine," contains a new story of the celebrated Yuba Bill, whom Mr. Harte first made famous to readers of fiction in his M'Liss stories.

Frank McKee has engaged Louise Rial to play Mrs. Meredith in "Janice Meredith" in support of Mary Mannering.

Miss Grace Filkins, contrary to the general impression, will not be the leading woman of Otis Skinner's "Prince Otto" company next season. After her emphasized hit in the original production of Mr. Skinner's version of the Stevenson novel, the actor was most desirous of retaining her at the head of his cast, but Miss Filkins sighed for a new part to conquer and declined to identify herself with the role of the fascinating countess for another season.

Sylvan scenes from the heart of Hoosierdom will characterize Joseph Arthur's latest play of Indiana life, "Lost River," which Liebler & Co. will produce at the Fourteenth Street Theater on October 1. One of these will show a typical Hoosier farmhouse; another the ballroom at the West Baden Hotel; another the old Baden pike, with toll gate, and the last the aqueduct over Lost River. The scenic models are all completed and the painters have begun work.

Liebler & Co. announce that they will produce Wilton Lackaye's new adaptation of Victor Hugo's romantic masterpiece, "Les Miserables," next January, with Mr. Lackaye in the role of Jean Valjean. Mr. Lackaye will be provided with an elaborate production of his play, and surrounded with a specially selected company. In the meanwhile he will assume the role of Geoffrey Townsend, in "The Greatest Thing in the World," supporting Mrs. Le Moyne, until after her New York engagement at Wallack's Theater.

T. J. McGrane, long a popular leading man in Canada, has been engaged for the role of O'Bannon, the rollicking but revengeful Irishman in "The Choir Invisible," while George Woodward, who played Archdeacon Wealthy with Viola Allen in "The Christian," will be the bashful blacksmith, Peter Spriggle. Gertrude Bennett has been engaged for Amy Falconer; Celia Hunt will play Kitty Poythress, and Miss Gilman will be Mother Ferguson. Henry Jewett will head the cast in his original role of John Grey, the pioneer Kentucky schoolmaster.

Marie Dressler bought a cottage at Bayside, L. I., and is spending the summer there. After her arrival she began to make alterations in her newly-purchased home. She didn't tell what she intended to do, and many opinions were offered as to what the actress's plans were in putting a flat roof on top of her house and building an ornamental iron fence around it. Some thought she was making a playground for her French poodle. But Miss Dressler has now completed her work, and the natives behold a fully-equipped roof garden. There are bright-colored awnings and palms and flowers, and piazza, and there Miss Dressler entertains her friends.

Cuyler Hastings has been engaged by William Gillette to play the role of Sherlock Holmes in the second company which will be sent out from the Garrick late in September. The success of "Sherlock Holmes" has been so great and the demand for the original cast from the larger cities is so unusually large that it would be years before Mr. Gillette would be able to cover the country. Consequently a second company is to be sent out and another one headed by Reuben Fox will make a tour of the English and Australian provinces. Mr. Gillette expects to produce "Sherlock Holmes" at the Garrick, London, about Christmas time.

Fascinated by the picture of Miss Ida Marie Heindl, a young chorus girl in "The Highwayman" company, Harry W. McDonald, a young and wealthy real estate man, went all the way to New York and saw the play. He saw Miss Heindl, too, and after several days managed to get introduced to her. Then he called at her father's home and a few days later asked Miss Heindl to marry him. The young couple, with Mr. Heindl and her brother, drove to the residence of a half dozen clergymen on June 12, but could not find one. Then they went to the City Hall and were married in the Governor's room by a Councilman. They are now on their wedding tour in Canada and are expected at home in Pittsburgh on July 15.

Liebler & Co. will have two companies presenting "The Christian" on the road. They will be equally good, but for economy in traveling expenses, one will play the East and the other the West. For the eastern company they have engaged Mrs. Thomas Whiffen, Lloyd Fawcett, Frank Lyon, J. R. Furlong, Frederick Maynard, George S. Stevens, Carrie Lee Stoyle, Rachel Cruthers, Jane Wheatley, Zelle Davenport, Minnie Woodbury, Mary Furlong, Ida Parks and Lilla Vane. The last-named lady, who once succeeded Viola Allen in "Shenandoah," will play Glory Quayle. In the western company Effie Elisler will continue in the role of Glory, which she played last season, and other engagements for this company are T. C. Hamilton, Arthur Maitland, Charles Rowan, Edmund Elton, Fanchon Campbell, Gertrude Augarde, Barrie Whitman, Sue Van Duser and Louis Porter.

The quarrel between W. S. Gilbert, the dramtaist, and Janet Steer, because the actress refused to follow the letter of the playwright's instructions as to emphasis and stage "business" in producing two of his plays, has excited a great deal of comment adverse to Gilbert, who is regarded as a sort of crank. But he has always consistently held to his idea that a dramatist's will should be law in regard to the acting of his own plays, and the foremost actors and managers of his day have obeyed him. Few other dramatists out of France have had quite so much to say about the details of the performances of their own plays, but Robertson's stage directions, as to dress, scenery, and "business" were very explicit, and it is getting to be the fashion for playwrights to look closely after the pictorial dress of their plays. Pinero insists on casting and "producing" his own plays, and for that reason some of the actor-managers refuse to have dealings with

MUSIC.

LOOKING backward over the past season, Los Angeles, notwithstanding its situation in the farthermost corner from artistic centers, would seem to have shared most bountifully in musical blessings. Besides the "Symphony Orchestra" concerts, the oratorio performances by the Oratorio Society, the "Krauss Quartette" concerts and numerous other local musical happenings of greater or less interest and worth, we have had with us, among others, such artists as the pianists De Pachman, Paderewski and Hambourg, the singers Gadski, Bispham, Beresford, Scalchi, the Pasqualis, Franceschetti, Antionetta Trebelli; Petschnikoff, the violinist; Clarence Eddy, the organist, and Walter Damrosch.

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An unpleasant feature about many of our musical affairs has been the inexcusably long delay in the commencement. It has been the rule that recitals and concerts announced for 8 o'clock began nearer 8:30. It might be had to determine where the fault lay; whether the blame rests with the habitual late-comers, or whether the shortcoming lay in the habit so largely in vogue of allowing considerable grace in the starting of the programme, which is in some measure responsible for the making of the habitual late-comer. The one seems to revolve around the other. It would doubtless take the good resolutions of all concerned carried into effect, to overcome the annoyance to those who come commendably early and are weary of sitting o'er the programme begins.

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The contributed musical criticism that reaches the paper, but does not find its way into print, would make interesting reading, from the standpoints of orthography, fiction, or humor; the wild flights of some of the fiction being the strongest contributions to the humor of the "criticisms." The amount of remarkable talent that lies undiscovered in our community, hidden under a bushel, which the "capital" critic refuses to lift or let be lifted, would be a matter astonishment to the unknowning. Perhaps a few cullings from some of these contributions may be of interest. One exceedingly young pianist is credited with having "enthralled the audience, spellbound," while wrapped attention and spontaneous applause fell upon her." Another affair of the most mediocre sort received sufficient notice in the contributed "criticism" to have filled nearly a half column, made up largely of adjective and superlative degree. The pianist on this occasion "played with a touch of velvet," had a "soulful, spiritual conception," and possessed a superb "technick." The remark of a friend of Von Bulow's to the effect regarding a pianist of gymnastic measurement, "He possesses a technic which overcomes everything easy with the utmost performance."

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The requested omission of bouquets at the commencement exercises of one of our colleges is a step in the right direction. The sending of flowers over the stage to the pupil or to the artist has apparently lost its significance among us as a spontaneous mark of appreciation or artistic appreciation of any sort in fact, and has degenerated into a mere public display of the personal popularity of the recipient of the "tributes." Only too often has the agreeable impression of some artistic bit of work been marred by the immediate rush of a procession of flowers with a whole floral establishment in arms, transferred from the rear to the stage, a sort of floral parade, so to speak, which has become one of the expected features of our entertainments. Then, too, there is the occasional incongruity of the most deserving being overlooked in the matter of flowers, while the least meritorious performer on the programme may be awarded a superabundance of bouquets.

The manifest popularity of this favorite and that over some other in a recital has on a number of occasions compelled a resort to strategy on the part of some disconcerted teacher, or the "management," to more evenly balance these honors of the evening, and thereby avoid injured feelings. On these particular occasions the discovery was made, after the commencement of the programme, that some one had been forgotten or overlooked in the matter of flowers. Matters were solved by the exit at the rear of a bouquet or two which had already been received by some more fortunate performer, which would innocently find their way to the proper place for redelivery over the stage.

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The Springfield Republican says: "A German scientist has advocated the use of a smaller keyboard by players with small hands. The Janko keyboard, which was intended to reduce the amount of stretching required, has not yet proved a success, because it is so different from the ordinary keyboard as to make it necessary for a pianist to begin his studies anew." The Janko keyboard, in theory, is as near perfection as one can conceive—far in advance of the ordinary piano or organ keyboard of today, and "because it is so different from the ordinary keyboard," is hardly a reason for its non-success. As a matter of fact, the placing of the keys within the small compass of the Janko keyboard, which more nearly approaches the key arrangement of the typewriter, necessitates a marked difference in the reach of the different key levers to the strings, making an unevenness of touch that would make it more fatal to success than any novelty in key placement. Should this serious drawback to the Janko keyboard be overcome, as it may be through a differently-constructed piano, or through mechanical contrivance within itself, it would not be surprising to see it eventually supersede the piano keyboard as at present constructed. There is no reason why the Janko system should not be used in the pipe organ other than that its difference from the piano keyboard would necessitate the organist learning two systems of manipulation, as not one organist in a hundred but secures much of his income through piano work. A keyboard that will admit a "reach" of about double the ordinary one; that will permit the playing with ease of passages that would be of almost forbidding difficulty on the ordinary keyboard, and that makes possible the securing of chord combinations otherwise beyond our limited reach, all these advantages would, with the ultimate success of such a system, open up vast possibilities, not only to the organ and

ELECTRICITY IN BLASTING.

THE STEPS THAT ARE INVOLVED IN THE MODERN METHOD.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, June 30.—In a description of modern methods of electric blasting, Capt. Zalinski says that in driving tunnels or sinking shafts the center is first blasted, and a preliminary blast is used for removing the "key." The surrounding rock is then eaten into by further blasts. As the shaft must first be cleared of noxious gases emanating from the previous explosions much time is lost. But an electrical delay action fuse, recently invented, does much to overcome this inconvenience. Fuses are made so as to explode the fulminate of mercury of the cap at different intervals, time delays of the same period being placed in the blast holes which should explode at the same time. The center hole, to break out the "key," has an instantaneous-acting fuse, the series of holes adjacent to this have the shortest delay fuses, the next longer delays, and so on, as many series as may be desirable. These fuses are all interconnected, and the ignition takes place simultaneously. But while the center, or "key" charge explodes at once, the different surrounding series explode one set after the other, as each preceding one has by its explosion removed the portion of the rock and cracked it toward the center. At the same time, they have cracked and shaken the portion of the rock adjacent toward the outside, and thus made it easier for the next series of explosions to do their work effectively. In arranging for rock blasting and demolition within city or town limits, to be safe, very small charges must be used.

[Pittsburgh Chronicle:] "I am told that you write poetry," said the Snake Editor of the proof reader.

"Yes, sir," was the reply, "I right poetry and I right prose, too."

Music and Musicians. x People in Society. x Personal Gossip.

piano performers, but also in the field of composition for those instruments.

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Martinez's Song Recital.

An evening of artistic worth was given before a select audience at the Lankershim residence Friday evening by Mme. Isidora Martinez, assisted by Miss Ada Shoemaker. Mme. Martinez brought a ripe culture and broad experience in operatic and concert work into the artistic conception of the different songs, and manifested her versatility twofold in the widely differing character of the compositions, from the opening German lied to the florid style of the Italian school, and in the interpretation of the different songs in their original tongues, German, French, Italian and English. To say that Mme. Martinez invested her interpretations with intelligence and artistic insight, and simply met the exacting technical demands of the coloratura work in the Gounod and Jonelli numbers would be but to pay a deserving tribute. Though Chopin is comparatively little known as a writer for the voice, one cannot help specially mentioning the exquisite "Mazurka" from his pen, which Mme. Martinez included among her numbers, its beauty appealing strongly to the musical sense. Miss Showalter, as accompanist and pianiste, very acceptably filled her position on the programme—and her task in the double capacity was no light one. The programme was as follows: "Schlummerlied" (Franz;) "Widmung" (Schumann;) "Angel Fair with Locks of Gold" (Liszt;) "Mazurka" (Chopin.) Mme. Martinez; "Reve Angelique" "Kannenoi-Ostrow" (Rubinstein.) Miss Showitzer; "Mireilla" aria, (Gounod;) three "Persian Songes" (Rubinstein.) Miss Mme. Metzer; "Tremolo Etude" (Gottschalk.) Miss Showalter; "La Goiandrina" (Jomelli;) "A Vision" (Sgambati;) "Romance" ("Mignon") (Thomas.) and "Seguidia" from "Carmen" (Bizet.) Mme. Martinez.

Mme. Martinez, though a resident of Southern California for five years, is probably better known abroad than at home. She made her début in Italian opera in Chicago as Marguerite, in "Faust," with the celebrated Max Strakosch, under a two-years' engagement, after which she filled engagements with Col. J. H. Mapleson with Her Majesty's Italian Opera Company, at the Academy of Music, New York, and later at Her Majesty's Theater, London. She also appeared at Covent Garden under Augustus Harris's management. Mme. Martinez was one of the first artists engaged by Dr. Leopold Damrosch when he inaugurated the reign of German opera at the Metropolitan Operahouse, New York. She has appeared in opera or concert in the leading musical centers of Europe and the two Americas, under the direction of the most prominent managers and impresarios.

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A recital was given at Blanchard Hall Tuesday evening by the young piano pupils of Miss Helen Parcels. Among those who showed the results of the teacher's guidance were the Misses Sabina Burks, Mary Hill, Grace Van Alstyne, Ada Smith, Daisy Davenport, Pearl Voltmer, Irene Mersereau, Edna Jones, Amy Robb, Lillie Jahn, Ada Hanson, Kathrine Hubbard and Louise Jahn and Masters Carroll Jones and Maurice Robb, a five-year-old, who appeared also in the role of composer.

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M. S. Arvvalo, whose recent death occurred in this city, was a long-established and favorably-known teacher of mandolin and guitar. His sudden death was a matter of great surprise and sad regret to hosts of friends.

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A. W. Beastons is "substituting" for Mr. Steele at the organ of the First Congregational Church, during the summer.

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W. Francis Gates has been appointed instructor in harmony and musical theory at the College of Music, University of Southern California.

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Brooklyn Saengerfest.

The National Saengerfest, which was held in Brooklyn the past week is regarded as the most important German song festival ever held in the United States. The "fest" was held in the large Thirteenth Regiment Armory in which was erected a platform for the accommodation of 3000 singers. The affair opened with a torchlight procession through the streets of Brooklyn Sunday evening. There were many prizes, as usual, the most important one being a bronze and silver statue, presented by Emperor William of Germany. The "fest" is held every three years, the last one having been held in Philadelphia.

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Paderewski's Views.

In an interview with a representative of the Independent, Paderewski is quoted as saying: "It gratifies me deeply to note that appreciation of the highest and best in music is becoming more general throughout America. In several of the eastern cities and towns—none especially New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Worcester, to name but a few—a sincere and catholic musical culture is to be found. As to the cities of the Great West, Chicago is, perhaps, the most sensitively responsive to the charm of music, and the untrammeled enthusiasm of its audience is uplifting, inspiring."

Speaking of the value of an orchestra to a community, Paderewski says: "In the course of my American tours I have visited several cities which support a permanent orchestra. There I have always observed a heightened measure of appreciation of classic compositions and a lively interest in what is going on everywhere in the great world of music. Besides, these organizations foster civic pride, which is a virtue not to be lightly esteemed. For this reason, if for no other, are they worthy of encouragement by all your good citizens.

"No city of importance can be said to be complete unless it has a permanent orchestra as a rallying center for local music lovers and a means of presenting to the public the chef d'oeuvres of the great composers of the past, together with the best that is given us by the moderns."

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M.T.N.A. Notes.

Frederick Root, in an address before the recent convention of the Music Teachers' National Association, in Des Moines, stated that vocal teachers range themselves under three headings, viz.: Specialists—those who depend on some formula for the advancement of the pupil; individualists—those who have no "method," but depend on their own personal magnetism and example to secure progress for the pupil, and educators—who take into account the various needs of the pupil and try to educate him or her symmetrically by a definite system. In an address by W. S. B. Mathews, the Chicago critic and litterateur, on "Some Defects in Current Musical Education" before the same convention, he pointed out the necessity of thorough fundamental training of vocal students in the placing and developing of the voice before the essaying of miscellaneous singing, which latter could not be other than harmful to the pupil of unformed habits in the proper use of the voice. Mr. Mathews apparently has little regard for those singers, of whom we have many, who take undue liberties with the rhythm of a composition. He says: "No matter what the nature of the composition, the counterpoint may be running fluently, the singer loiters around and dawdles on any particular note that takes her fancy, without the slightest regard to the rythmic construction of the song . . . she destroys the musical effect designed by the composer."

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[Springfield Republican:] British orchestral players are combining to increase salaries, which are low enough, though better than on the continent, where the overcrowding of the profession is so great that musicians are driven to England and the United States. It is said that in Holland and in some of the smaller German towns, $5 a week is quite an average salary, the player giving his whole time to performances and rehearsals. In some orchestras in Paris, it is also asserted, it is necessary for the player to hire his violin from the conductor, paying for the instrument a nightly fee, which is deducted from his salary.

At Munich the 100th performance of "Die Meistersinger" was given on the 23d of last month, the first having been on June 21, 1861. On that occasion Hans von Buelow was conductor, Hans Richter, chorus master, and Richard Wagner, stage manager.

Mme. Lilian Blauvelt, the American soprano, will give a farewell concert in London on June 27, which will be her last appearance in Europe previous to beginning her American tour. She will appear with Ysaye and Busoni, the pianist. Mme. Blauvelt will be heard in New York by the middle of October.

Miss Lucille Hill, an American singer, who has made a bright name for herself on the operatic stage in England, will return to America this fall as a member of the Metropolitan English Opera Company.

"Tschaikowsky's Life and Works," by Mrs. Rosa Newmarch, is a recent publication of a London house.

MUSIC AT THE CHURCHES.

MUSIC TO BE PRESENTED AT TODAY'S SERVICES.

[Programmes of church music intended for publication in this department, should be plainly written, in proper form, and should reach the Times office not later than 10 a.m. Saturday.]

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM (Independent Church of Christ,) South Hope street. Morning: Organ (a) "Elevation," (b) "Offertory," (c) "Prayer and Cradle Song" (Gullmant;) choir, "Christian, the Morn Breaks Sweetly O'er Thee" (Shelley;) choir, "Father, I Know Thy Ways are Just" (F. W. S.;) offertory, "Abide with Me" (Vogrich.) Miss Koss and quartette; organ, "Grand March," from "Lohengrin" (Wagner.) F. H. Colby, organist and director.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH. Morning: Organ, "Prize Song," from "Meistersingers" (Wagner;) "Gloria in Excelsis," in F (Gilchrist;) "Gloria;" response, "Hear My Prayer" (Gates;) offertory, "The King of Love My Shepherd Is" (Gounod,) solo, W. F. Gates; organ, "Grand Chorus" (Hasel,) arranged by Miss Haines, organist.

Evening: Organ, "Traumerei" (Schumann;) "There is Joy in the Presence" (Illsley;) response, "Come, Gracious Spirit," with solo by Miss Curl (Flagler;) organ, "Allegro" (Smart.) W. Francis Gates, director.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Organ, "Offertory," in B flat (A. Thomas,) W. W. Ellis; anthem, "Like as a Father Pitieth His Children" (Hatton,) chorus choir; offertory, duet, "How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds" (W. E. Throen,) Mr. and Mrs. Chick; postlude, "March Aux Flambeaux" (Lefebre-Wely.)

Evening: Organ, "Communion" in G (Batiste;) anthem, "What Are These?" (Stainer,) chorus choir; offertory, "Festal Offertoire" (William Lee,) W. W. Ellis; postlude, "March," in B flat (E. Silas.) William James Chick, musical director.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, corner Adams and Figueroa streets. Morning: Prelude, "Andante" (Tschaikowski;) processional, "I Heard a Sound of Voices" (Paine;) "Venite;" (Morris;) "Te Deum" (Anglican;) "Benedictus" (Barnby;) anthem, "Paz From My Heavenly Home" (Vincent;) recessional, "Brightly Gleams Our Banner" (Smart;) postlude (Guilmant.)

Evening: Prelude, "Abendlied" (Schumann;) processional, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts" (Hopkins;) "Choral Evensong" (Tallis;) "Magnificat" (Henley;) "Nunc Dimittis" Novello;) anthem, "O Taste and See" (Goss;) recessional, Tarry With Me, O My Savior" (Dykes;) postlude, "Improvisation." W. F. Chase, organist.

IMMANUEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner Tenth and Figueroa streets. Morning: Organ, "Adagio" (Volkmar;) "God Be Merciful Unto Us" (Reynolds;) "Gloria Patri" (Nevin;) response, "Blest Redeemer" (Bullard;) offertory, "Humbly Before Thee" (Millard,) Mr. Findley; organ, "Triumphal March" (Marks.)

Evening: Organ, "Idylle" (Leybach;) "Rend Your Hearts" (Klein;) offertory, "Charity" (Faure,) Mr. Lambert; "There's a Friend in the Homeland" (Havens;) organ, "Processional March" (Leprovost.)

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner Twentieth and Figueroa streets. Morning: "Praise the Lord, O My Soul" (Greene;) "Gloria Patri" (Shelley;) "Response" (Barnby;) "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" (Williams.)

Evening: "Gloria in Excelsis" (C. E. Elliot;) "Response" (Hois;) "Memory of Jesus" (H. Leslie,) trio, Mrs. J. T. Newkirk, Miss Heartt and J. T. Newkirk.

THE OLIVET CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, Washington street and Magnolia avenue. Morning: Voluntary, "The Lord is My Shepherd" (Sudds,) Miss Grace Whitehorn, soprano; Mrs. Charles E. Squires, contralto; M. W. Brown, tenor, and W. A. Rennie, bass; anthem, "Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem" (Sherwin,) quartette; voluntary (piano,) Miss Ellen Augusta Lamb.

FIRST CONG. CHURCH. Morning: Organ, "Offertory" in B flat (Guilmant;) choir, "Te Deum" (Schnecker;) organ, "Elevation," in A flat (Guilmant;) soprano, "Vesper Hour" (Shelley.)

Evening: Organ, "Communion," in E minor (Batiste;) choir, "Come, Weary Souls" (Danks;) organ, "Intermezzo" (Reinecke;) choir, "The King of Love" (Shelley.)

ONLY A FEW OF THEM LEFT.

The edition de luxe of the Midwinter Number of The Times, printed on fine paper, with beautiful illustrations, is the most complete, as well as the handsomest, publication on Southern California yet issued. Copies may be seen at the Times business office, or at any of the leading book stores.

If you want something handsome to send to an eastern friend, this specially beautiful and complete publication is what you are seeking. Nothing in illustration or text which will give an idea of the Southwest, its climate, products or soil, has been omitted. Equal in size to ordinary 500-page book. Price 50 cents per copy. The Times-Mirror Company, publishers.

VOTERS, ATTENTION!

All persons not having registered since January 1, 1900, must do so in order to vote at coming election.

C. W. BELL, County Clerk.

FITTING AND APPROPRIATE WAY

Of preserving the likeness of those nearest and dearest to you is to have a handsome framed medallion copied from any photo brought or sent us. Made in two styles, oval or round; plain, 65 cents each; tinted, 80 cents each; samples can be seen at The Times Office Subscription Department.

EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

JULY brings somewhat of a cessation in social festivities, although pleasant affairs will be scattered along at intervals duing the coming summer months, especially if the weather continues cool and the Los Angeles people remain at home. Most of the entertaining, however, will be confined to the summer resorts, which will probably include many delightful house parties and various kinds of summer entertaining.

Mrs. Richard Mercer and her niece, Miss Lillian Rixon, entertained charmingly Friday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mercer, corner of Twenty-third street and Park Grove avenue. The affair was a complimentary courtesy to Miss Florence Neal of Lexington, Mo., who is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Parker of Orchard avenue. The drawing-room and library were decorated with ferns and sweet peas; the dining-room with roses and ferns, and the hall with potted plants and palms. The guests were entertained with progressive hearts, for which prizes of Japanese figures were awarded to Miss Albers and Miss Violet Wigmore. The score cards were decorated with Chinese figures, done in water colors. Those present were:

Misses—	Louise Hill,
Catherine Albers,	Florence Clute,
Mabel Clute,	Gertrude Gooding,
Sarah Goodrich,	Mary Hunsaker,
Mary Darling,	Viola Ingram,
Matilda Jones,	Beatrice Wigmore,
Nora Sterry,	Bessie Bennell,
Lillian Wallbora,	Ellen Mennell,
Dorothy Wellbore,	Kemper.
Camilla McConnell,	Katherine Kemper,
Elaine Forman,	Edith Kirkpatrick,
Lucy Clark,	Ferguson,
Mary Clark,	Gertrude Mason,
Mabel Gariney,	Florence Jones,
Maud Newell,	Blanche Shankland,
Irene Stephens,	Lillian Vickers,
Hattie Strong,	Dora Vickers,
Alice Strong,	Leola Thomson,
Kathleen Driscoll,	Crutcher,
Hazeltine Sherman,	Florence Silent.

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The golfers' banquet and dance at the Arcadia Hotel on the evening of the Fourth was largely attended by Los Angeles society people and was a pleasant success. The dining-room was handsomely decorated, and the place cards were ornamented with figures of a golf lady, done in water colors. Those present from the city were: Mr. and Mrs. John T. Jones, Maj. and Mrs. John H. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stimson, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Stimson, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Buhdrem, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Holliday, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Fleming, Mrs. W. A. Barker, Mrs. R. B. Clark of Peoria, Ill; Messrs. H. H. Henderson and C. A. Henderson.

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Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Lockhart of Lovelace avenue entertained their friends Tuesday evening with a charming reception and musicale in honor of their son, Edwin Harvey Lockhart of New York City. Mr. Lockhart has a bass voice of unusual quality. The songs which he contributed to the programme displayed his excellent method, well placed voice, and intelligent interpretation, delighting his hosts of old friends and making many new ones. Miss Williams, the contralto of the Central Presbyterian Church of New York, who is associated with Mr. Lockhart in concert work, sang a number of songs. Miss Winston's singing was also a feature of the evening, and Miss O'Donohue officiated at the piano. Miss Alice C. Williamson's readings added much to the evening.

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Miss Elisa Chappell and Frank McAlpine were married Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's uncle, William Sitton, No. 1009 East Ninth street. Rev. Joseph Smale of the First Baptist Church officiated. The wedding was a quiet celebrated, only relatives and a few intimate friends being present. The bride wore a gown of white organdie, trimmed with lace and white satin, and she carried a bouquet of white carnations and maidenhair ferns. The parlors were decorated with pink and write roses, white carnations and ferns. Mr. and Mrs. McAlpine will reside at No. 256 Poe street, East Los Angeles. After July 8 they will be at home to their friends.

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H. H. West of No. 240 South Griffin avenue entertained a few friends Friday evening, the affair being given as a token of appreciation to the services of Dr. Bim Smith, who for the year past has been one of the resident physicians at the Los Angeles County Hospital. The evening was passed with music, songs, stories, after which refreshments were served. Among those present were Dr. Bim Smith, E. A. McMillan, A. M. Smith, Dr. J. C. Burton, H. H. Cooper, G. W. McCaffery, Leslie Smith, Dr. H. C. Stischfield, C. B. Loefler, H. H. West and Guy West.

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The Epworth League of the Boyle Heights Methodist Episcopal Church gave a lawn party on Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Ball. An excellent programme was rendererd, consisting of a piano solo by Miss Grace Sanborn, reading, Miss Laura Charnock; piano solo, Miss Ethel Schriver; reading, Miss Odessa Kline; piano solo, Miss Daisy Willjey; piano duet, Miss Willey and Southworth; violin solo, Miss Blanche Ball. Refreshments were served.

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Gilbert P. Drew, a real estate and mining broker of this city, was married June 19 to Miss Katherine Morgan, a society lady of Oshkosh, Wis. They have returned to Los Angeles, where they will reside in the future. Mrs. Drew is a daughter of R. T. Morgan, a prominent lumberman and banker of Oshkosh. They are residing at Hotel Palms.

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Mrs. Joseph Itten entertained a party of friends at her home, No. 1336 Cherry street, Monday evening, in honor of her birthday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. Eckert, Mr. and Mrs. O'Leary, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Root, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. Smart, Miss Laura O'Leary, Miss Myrtle Eckert, Messrs. Brown, Henry O'Leary, Emselina O'Leary, N. Root, Mrs. Pierce.

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Mrs. John W. Mitchell entertained the officers and fifty of the inmates of the Whittier State School Friday afternoon at her beautiful home, "Lomita," in the Cahuenga Valley. Mrs. Mitchell takes a great interest in the girls' department of the school, of which institution she is a trustee. The trip was made in 'busses. Mrs. Mitchell had also invited several of her Los Angeles friends to spend the day with her. The feature of the occasion was an elaborate luncheon.

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The Acorn Club, one of the largest social dancing clubs of the city, gave a trolley party to Echo Mountain July 4. The excursionists left Los Angeles at 8:45 o'clock in four special cars, chartered for the ocasion. They returned at midnight, after having enjoyed a glorious Fourth. During the afternoon a run was made to Alpine Tavern. Upon returning the evening was passed in dahcing at the new casino. The party was managed by D. W. Flanigan.

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Mrs. M. F. Shiveley entertained a few friends informally Thursday evening in her handsome new home on Park Grove avenue. The company was entertained with cards, music and refreshments. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Abner L. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Kern, Mrs. A. Leversidge, Mrs. Bainbridge, Mrs. M. F. Sejsell and Miss Katie Schell of Kansas City; Messrs. Deice W. Eldred and William B. Flansburg of St. Paul.

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Miss Eleanor J. Keith and Richard T. Frank were married at noon Thursday in St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral. Rev. Dr. Dowling officiated. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Keith. She wore a gray tailor-made suit, and carried a bouquet of white roses. Mr. and Mrs. Frank left on the afternoon boat for Catalina. They will be at home after August 1 at No. 836 Denver avenue.

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A party of young people planned a delightful party for Santa Anita Cañon on the Fourth. The day was spent picnicking in the woods, and in the evening they witnessed the fireworks at Westlake Park and spent a pleasant hour boating. The party included Misses Blanche Barwell, Nellie M. Barr, Maude Thomas, Agnes Littleboy, Clara Farris, Lottie Young, Lucy Thomas, Virginia List, Elsie Lapham; Messrs. John Staub, George H. Fruhling, Arlington L. Leathart, C. C. Tatum, Frank Walton, Guernae Brown, Arthur Tandy, Arch Bosley, Stacy Lamb.

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NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Miss Frances Coulter will leave Los Angeles Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock for Chicago, where she will visit for a few days. She will proceed to New York, where she expects to take the steamer on July 20 for an extended European trip. She will visit England, Scotland, Holland, Germany, Italy, Egypt and Paris. Miss Coulter will be accompanied by Miss Belle Coulter as far as New York City, and the latter will spend the summer visiting relatives and friends in her old home in Kentucky. On her European trip Miss Coulter will be accompanied by Miss Larimore of North Dakota, who is acquainted in Los Angeles, having visited here.

Lieutenant-Commander Edward J. Dorn, U.S.N., arrived in Los Angeles Thursday to pass a few days visiting friends and relatives. He will leave this week to join his ship in Samoa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Letteller and daughter, Pearl, are visiting Mrs. Letteller's sisters, Mrs. J. B. Fry and Mrs. Emelie Stewart, in Bloomington, Ill. They will spend the summer visiting in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bond Francisco and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald have returned from an overland trip in the coast mountains, forty miles west of Santa Barbara. They spent two weeks at "Cliff Glenn" in the Matilija Cañon, fishing and hunting. They were absent from the city a month.

Mrs. R. A. Warner and little daughter, Amelia, of Phoenix, Aris., are in the city spending the summer with Mr. Warner's mother, Mrs. D. R. McRae of No. 436 West Fifteenth street. Mr. Warner will join his family next month for a short stay.

Mrs. W. W. Reed and son, Howard, have gone to Redondo to occupy their cottage for the summer.

William Wells has arrived here from Colorado Springs, to make Los Angeles his home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Daggett of San Jacinto, have been guests during the week of the latter's sister, Mrs. Frank Colby.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Johnson of No. 412 West Thirty-first street, have returned from a three months' stay at Ocean Park.

W. H. Wagner and family are at Ocean Park, Santa Monica, where they will spend the summer.

Mrs. A. C. Stilson of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived Friday to spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Baker of No. 2432 Figueroa street.

Miss C. S. Lane of Peoria, Ill., will spend the summer with friends at Riverside.

Mrs. J. D. Wood and daughter, Miss Beulah Wood, of Kansas City arrived in Los Angeles July 2. They will spend the summer with Mrs. M. A. Isgrig Chew at No. 521 West Twenty-third street.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Jordan and son, Wayne, left last Sunday on the "Owl" for a month's stay in San Francisco.

Miss Anderson and Miss Ruth Anderson of No. 1939 Bush street have gone to Arizona with their sister, Mrs. John S. Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill M. Grigg and Mrs. Wyman Murphy left last night for a visit of several months in Chicago and New York.

Eugene Riggin and family of West Eighteenth street have moved to No. 513 Carondelet street, where they will be at home to their friends on Fridays.

Mrs. Bradner W. Lee, accompanied by her sons, Bradnar and Kenyon, will leave on the Santa Fé overland tonight for an eastern trip. Mrs. Lee will spend much of the time visiting at the old home of Mr. Lee near Geneseo, in Western New York. She does not expect to return to Los Angeles until fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam J. Kafka, née Morris, have returned and have moved into their new home, No. 437 California street. Mrs. Kafka's day at home is Tuesday.

Miss Lillian Williamson of West Jefferson street left Monday evening for an extended trip east. She went by way of San Francisco to Portland and Vancouvey. From there she will take the Canadian Pacific to Toronto, Can., thence to Niagara Falls, via Albany down the Hudson to New York City. She will spend the summer visiting relatives and friends in Pennsylvania, Illinois and Iowa.

W. W. Cockins and family have returned to Los Angeles, after an absence of four years. They are occupying their old home on Twenty-seventh and Hoover streets.

M. Fisch and family are at Catalina for the summer.

Mrs. Roy Stevens and her sister, Miss Emma Dryden, have returned home after spending six months in Phoenix, Aris.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harrington entertained a few friends informally yesterday evening at their home on South Flower street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stephens and daughter, Pearl, of South Hill street, have gone north to visit friends and relatives in Stockton and San Francisco. Miss Stephens will remain all summer, spending most of her time in the Santa Cruz Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Roeder entertained at dinner on the Fourth of July, for Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Dodge of San Francisco.

Mrs. A. Matter and two daughters of Fresno were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Roeder for the Fourth of July.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Dodge of San Francisco gave a theater party at the Burbank on the evening of the Fourth.

Miss Anna Roeder gave a tallyho party to Baldwin's ranch yesterday, in honor of her sister, Mrs. C. P. Dodge of San Francisco.

The Misses Joughins entertained at dinner Saturday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Dodge of San Francisco.

C. P. Dodge will leave Monday for his home in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur William Bradbury have taken apartments at the Casa Blanca, corner of Tenth and Olive streets. Mrs. Bradbury will receive on the first and second Thursdays, as usual.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Trueworthy have moved from South Figueroa street to their residence on Garland avenue.

Mrs. T. J. Walker and Mrs. M. F. Griswold of West Thirtieth street, left last week for Castle Crags and San Francisco, where they will spend the summer.

OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

Pasadena.

MISS MABELLE W. DOLITTLE of North Marengo avenue entertained a number of friends at luncheon Friday. The place cards were dainty pen-and-ink sketches on orange wood representing different types of the American girl. The rooms were decorated with quantities of ferns and flowers. The game of characteristics caused much amusement. Misses Grace Tower, Ethel Burt and Bessie Burt captured the prizes, which were a prettily-framed sketch, an inlaid card tray and silver emery. The place cards were drawn by the hostess, who has recently returned from a year's study at the Chicago Art Institute. The guests were: Misses Winnie Osbourne, Helen Crawford, Louise Crawford, May Moore, Ethel Burt, Edith Parker, Bessie Burt of Los Angeles, Grace Tower, Edna Gearheart and Emma Butts.

About one hundred enthusiastic spectators witnessed the golf tournament at the Country Club Wednesday. After the game supper was served. As darkness approached, a gorgeous display of fireworks was made on the clubhouse lawn. An informal dance concluded the day's festivities. The guests at supper were: Mr. and Mrs. John B. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Daggett, Bishop and Mrs. Joseph H. Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Macomber, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kingsly Macomber, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell, Dr. and Mrs. T. S. Up de Graff, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Burns; Misses Ada Story Daggett, Helen Daggett-Muse, Mrs. C. B. Seeville; Messrs. Elliet, B. O. Bruce, Dan McGilvery, Homer Laughlin, Jr., John Daggett, Lloyd Macy, Edward Groenendyke, Johnson Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Allan entertained Wednesday with a beach party at their Alamitos cottage. Luncheon was served on the beach, under immense Japanese umbrellas, making the scene one of gay picturesqueness. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Bushnell, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brainard, Mrs. Peter Hall, Mrs. W. H. Allen, Mrs. Ed Stell, Mrs. H. B. Fletcher, Mrs. L. J. Huff, Misses Grace Monroe, Lulu Cosgar and Messrs. John Breed, L. H. Turner, Frank S. Monroe and Don Carlton and Clarence Ferguson of Los Angeles and Mrs. Vuest and daughter of Alhambra.

The beautiful grounds surrounding the residence of Col. and Mrs. L. P. Hanson on San Pasqual street were converted into an animated scene Wednesday afternoon and evening, when a large number of guests assembled to partake of a picnic luncheon, and witness an evening display of fireworks. A massive oak, with its spreading branches, formed a canopy over the festal board. About fifty guests were present.

The fortieth wedding anniversary of Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Reid was commemorated Monday evening at G.A.R. Hall. Numerous friends of the doctor and his wife assembled to greet them and extend congratulations. Cornet solos by Kirk Dyer, and numerous speeches and toasts, by interested friends, constituted the evening's programme. Rev. H. W. Lathe performed the marriage ceremony. Mrs. Elizabeth Grinnell read an original poem, entitled, "Wit, Principle, Piety—Their House."

Mrs. H. G. Bennett entertained the Monday Afternoon Club at her home on South Orange Grove avenue. Papers were read by Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Page and Mrs. Gibbs. Miss Pompilly gave several piano numbers.

Miss Anna B. Orton entertained at dinner Wednesday. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Bragdon, Dr. and Mrs. Hull, Miss Tileston and Rev. Malcolm Maclay.

James R. Martin of this city, and Miss Pauline E. Cornwall of Los Angeles were married Monday evening. They are spending their honeymoon in San Francisco.

H. Edmond Earle and pupils gave a musicale Friday afternoon at Dr. Radebaugh's cottage, "The Bungalow." About forty guests were present.

Thursday evening Miss Grace Huntley of North Raymond avenue entertained a few Pomona College girls at dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Putnam entertained at dinner Wednesday evening.

Miss Ethel Burt entertained informally Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. William MacCormack have moved from Madison avenue to No. 113 Worcester avenue.

Isaac Springer is at Albuquerque, N. M.

Mrs. H. W. Hines arrived in New York the 5th inst. She will visit eastern friends, returning home about December 1.

Nat Brigham and wife will leave soon for an extended eastern trip.

Hon. H. W. Magee left Thursday for San Francisco.

Dr. and Mrs. Page, Ben Page and Miss Blakeslee are enjoying life in their Redondo cottage.

Dr. Gaylord and family of Herkimer street will spend the summer at Long Beach.

Mrs. H. H. Visscher and family left Monday for their summer outing at Long Beach.

Mrs. Caroline Walkly has returned from Santa Monica.

H. R. Lacy has returned from Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Dr. Harry J. Macomber has returned from an European trip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cahill are at Catalina. They will return about October 1.

Mrs. John Breiner has returned from San Francisco.

Miss Meeker is enteratining friends at her Coronado cottage.

Allen Jones and Hal Parker will spend the months of July and August at Catalina.

Judge York and family will occupy their cottage at Terminal Island during the summer.

Miss Anne Hubbard has returned from an extended European trip.

Mrs. Allen Dodworth is spending several weeks at Point Loma.

Sister Anne Rose of the Academy of the Holy Name left Friday for Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Daggett and Miss Ethel Daggett are at Long Beach for the summer.

Mrs. D. E. Bishop and Arthur Bishop have returned from Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Stuart have moved from North Raymond avenue into their former home, corner Harvard street and Terrace Drive.

Jay Cook left Moday for a month's outing at Long Beach.

E. T. Brooks and family of North Moline avenue, left Friday for a stay of three months at Long Beach.

G. W. Stimson received a cablegram Monday, announcing the safe arrival at Boulogne of his son, George, and Prof. Will S. Monroe.

Dr. Libby and wife left Thursday for Maine, where they will spend the summer.

Mrs. J. Ridgeway Jenks and her sister, Miss Prentiss of Milwaukee, Wis., who have spent the winter in Pasadena, will occupy a cottage at No. 129 South Madison avenue, this summer.

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San Diego.

SOCIETY devoted itself last week to celebrating Independence day. Wednesday was the great day and there were parties and picnic outings held by many clubs and congenial groups. The early part of the week was devoted to planning and the latter to rest.

The wedding of Miss Lola D. McLellan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McLellan, to Henry K. Heffleman, took place Thursday at high noon at the bride's home. Rev. S. A. Norton of the First Congregational Church officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Heffleman left on the afternoon train for the North.

Miss Mary Marston has returned from Wellesley College for the summer vacation.

Miss Mary Fairbanks left Tuesday for Cleveland and other eastern cities.

Miss Mabel Gassen, daughter of Col. and Mrs. A. A. Gassen, is at home after an extended northern trip.

The Misses Dodge are visiting Mrs. S. P. Dodge in Los Angeles this month.

Mrs. Sarah Inness and Mrs. Sublett spent last week at Lakeside.

Miss Alice Parker is home from Pomona College.

Judge and Mrs. Hughes left for an extended eastern trip Tuesday.

Miss Eva M. Stevens of this city has arrived in New York, after a year's stay in Berlin, continuing her musical studies.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wetzell are at "The Merrimac," their summer home, at La Jolla, for July and August.

Mrs. Waldo Waterman is in Los Angeles, visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Valentine have returned to Oakland after a three years' residence in San Diego.

A. Bristol, Miss Bristol, Judge and Mrs. W. A. Sloane are at La Jolla Beach for the summer.

Mrs. John J. Perrin, Mrs. Charles A. Wallace, Mrs. George Carey, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Stetson, and Miss Carrie Fellows, are among San Diegans at present in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Johnson spent last week at Santa Monica.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Hall are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Blackler of Los Angeles.

Mrs. George Keating and the Misses Woodward have returned from La Jolla Beach.

Golf and tennis tournaments were held at the Country Club Wednesday.

Mrs. T. S. McInerny is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Earl Hodge in Los Angeles.

Miss Eleanor Barnes and party of friends are at Smith Mountain on a camping trip.

Miss Katherine Haskell left for Pittsburgh last week; Miss Marian Whipple, for Los Angeles, and Miss Boggs for Lake Tahoe.

Mrs. George L. Baker and Miss Guelda Baker are at home from New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Weltsch are in San Francisco for a couple of months' visit with relatives.

Mrs. Baker Burnell and family are at Alpine.

Miss Katherine Lynch left on the Santa Rosa Tuesday for Oakland.

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Coronado Beach.

THE annual dance of the alumni of the Coronado High School, which was held at Hotel del Coronado Tuesday evening, was largely attended, and was one of the brightest parties of the summer season.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Wharton James of Pasadena and Miss Edith E. Farnsworth are at Hotel del Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Pierce arrived from Oakland last week for a summer at Coronado.

Miss Mary Abbott of Pasadena is the guest of Miss Meeker at her Coronado home.

The Coronado Glee Club, composed of a number of Coronado's younger society set, gave an entertainment, "The Jack Tar Opera," at Kirby Hall Monday evening before a large audience of invited guests.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Richardson and Mr. Stanley Richardson are among Riverside people at Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Laub, Miss Laub and Estelle Laub of Los Angeles are guests at Hotel del Coronado for the month.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wells of Phoenix, Aris., have taken apartments at Hotel del Coronado for July and August. Mr. Wells is a brother of A. G. Wells of Los Angeles.

Miss Olive Ball left for Chicago and Detroit Thursday expecting to remain in the East until fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Raphael Piexotto gave a launch party Wednesday afternoon on Glorietta Bay.

Officers of the U.S.S. Ranger gave a luncheon on shipboard Wednesday in honor of a number of guests at Hotel del Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Wangenheim entertained at luncheon on the Fourth, for Mr. and Mrs. Cassius Carter of San Diego.

Gen. Churchill has returned to Coronado after three months spent in Arizona with his niece, Miss Mary Pratt. Miss Pratt will not return to California until some time in the fall.

Mrs. W. P. Whitfield of Los Angeles and Miss Nina Price of Kansas City are guests of Mrs. Whitfield P. Nolan.

Mrs. Kasparo Cohn and the Misses Cohn have returned to Coronado for another season.

Mrs. Keating of El Toro is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lewis R. Kirby.

Secretary H. P. Wood of the San Diego Chamber of Commerce, Mrs. Wood, the Misses Wood and Miss Reuton are at the hotel for the summer months.

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Riverside.

CHARLES F. PANN and Miss Marianna Hancock were united in marriage Tuesday evening at the Christian Church in the presence of a large company of relatives and friends. Rev

we are nearing the close of our great clearance sale. the prices show it.

BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE

239 South Broadway, opposite City Hall, Los Angeles.

august delineators are now in, containing all the latest styles.

muslin underwear economy.

THESE items refer to articles which are in every way satisfactory; quality, style and make are in evidence everywhere except on the price tickets, and make these garments more economical than those which are merely "cheap."

skirt values.

ladies' short underskirts made of fine muslin with deep tucked, cambric embroidered ruffle; regular price 75c, sale price 50c

ladies' short skirts with deep embroidered ruffle of fine cambric; regular value $1 to $1.25; sale price.....75c

ladies' fine cambric skirts, double ruffles trimmed with wide embroidery, also lace trimmed skirts, these skirts retail at $1.50; sale price.....$1.00

drawers and chemise.

ladies' fine cambric drawers with lawn ruffle trimmed with valenciennes lace and insertion to match, never were sold less than 75c; sale price.....50c

ladies' drawers, made of fine long cloth and cambric, extra wide, many designs to select from in laces and embroideries with insertions to match; at $1 25 they would be considered a bargain; sale price.....75c

ladies' embroidered chemise, good muslin, regular 50c goods; sale price.....35c

ladies' chemise, trimmed with lace and embroidery, both neck and arms, good muslin; regular 75c goods; sale price.....50c

ladies' fine cambric chemise with fine lace and embroidery trimming, good values at $1 and $1.25; sale price.....75c

muslin gowns.

ladies' gowns, made of good strong muslin, finely tucked yokes, trimmed with embroidery; regular 75c quality; sale price.....50c

ladies' gowns made of fine muslins, these goods are elegantly trimmed with laces and embroideries, both neck and arms, with insertions to match, also fine hemstitched gowns with fine tucks; goods that are worth $1 or more; sale price.....75c

robes and rugs.

extra heavy mohair cloth carriage robes, 72x60, heavy fringe, cut from $1.25 to 90c

heavy linen lap robes, both plain and plaid, fringed, good quality, cut from $1.00 to.....60c

hemstitched linen lap robes in stripes and fancy weaves, cut from $1.50 to.....90c

Many lines marked at special prices during the progress of our great clearance sale are still represented in the stock in liberal assortment, the items added from day to day broaden the scope of the sale and increase your

opportunities for economical buying.

at no time has this store offered inducements in so many departments at one time. this announcement serves merely to give suggestions of the values we offer.

lace curtain suggestions.

We can do nothing that will be more sincerely appreciated by the woman who contemplates using new lace curtains than to attract attention to these sharp reductions. odd pairs and single curtains sold at immense reductions.

fine irish point curtains, artistic border, plain center in ivory or ecru; formerly $6.50.....cut to $4.50

irish point applique curtains, raised braid work effect, very handsome; formerly $7.25....cut to $5.50

3¼ yards irish point, empire borders in ivory; formerly $8.50.....cut to $6.00

brussels point curtains, well finished edges and heavy patterns; formerly $6.50 .....cut to $4.50

brussels point curtains, fine scroll border, dainty vine through center; formerly $7.50.....cut to $5.50

point de calais curtains, lace edge, tamboured design, plain centers, launder well; formerly $5 .....cut to $3.25

2½ yds. long, ruffled swiss lace on ruffle.....per pair 75c

2½ yds. long ruffled muslin, both stripes and figures .....per pair $1.00

2½-yard ruffled bobinette curtains, bonlton lace edge and inserting, launder well; formerly $2.75 .....cut to $1.75

40-inch ruffled and dotted muslins by the yard, in stripes, figures or dots; also colored designs .....per yard 25c

see our north window display.

money-saving suit values.

These garments are worth every whit of the former prices and carry the air of jaunty correctness for which our suits are well known. our need of room means a saving to you of several dollars.

tan and brown mixed covert suit, fly front jacket silk serge lined, box plaited back skirt, formerly $12.50 .....cut to $9.25

brown mixed zibiline cloth suit, double breasted tight fitting jacket formerly $17.50...cut to $10.00

dark and light gray cheviot suit, appliqued eton jacket, taffeta silk lined, box plaited skirt, formerly $20..... .....cut to $12.50

black cheviot serge suit, tight fitted jacket, taffeta silk lined, formerly $22.50.....cut to $14.00

black serge suit, double breasted, tight fitting jacket, formerly $25.00.....cut to $15.00

brown venetian cloth suit, eton jacket appliqued with black taffeta and trimmed with black braid, formerly $25.00.....cut to $17.50

black serge suit, double-breasted, tight fitting jacket, suit lined all through with taffeta silk, trimmed and faced with black satin, formerly $35.00.....cut to $20.00

tan venetian cloth suit, lined all through with taffeta silk, double-breasted eton jacket, box-plaited back skirt, formerly $30.00...cut to $22.50

brown mix scotch cheviot suit, lined all through with taffeta silk, tight fitting jacket, formerly $30.00.....cut to $25.00

hats at fractional values

the most liberal price concessions just now are in the millinery department, where it would be fatal for us to allow a single article to linger. we both profit by this selling and you will be vastly pleased.

$10.00 and $15.00 hats, $2.50
some 25 or more of our trimmed hats are to be closed out; many of them are copies of imported patterns, formerly sold at $10 and $15; to close out at...$2.50

$8.00 and $10.00 hats, $2.00
very fine imported phipps and atchison golf and street hats, all shades; these hats are the latest styles and formerly sold for $8 to $10 and $12. to close out for $2.00

$15.00 and $20.00 hats, $5.00
this lot comprises some of our very best workmanship, elegant materials and latest styles. these formerly sold at from $15 to $25. to close out at.....$5.00 each

$1.50 and $2.00 hats, 25c
ladies' and misses' trimmed walking hats, rough and milan straw, former price $1.50 and $2.00; just the thing for this coming season, all trimmed and ready to wear. to close out at.....25c

sailors, 50c
rough straw sailors, in the very latest styles and shapes, which have been selling regularly at $1.00 and $1.50, now..... 50c and 75c

$1.00 straws, 25c
untrimmed straw hats, which have been sold at $1 to $2.50, are placed in this special sale at.....25c

flowers at 1-4
one lot of flowers made up mostly of roses, the bunches have sold at 15c to 25c; now priced at.....5c

one lot which embraces forget-me-nots, violets, roses and other flowers that sold at 25c to 50c per bunch, now uniformly priced at 10c

a third lot is made up of roses, violets, foliage, sweet william, lilacs and many other of the most desirable flowers which sold at 50c to $1 the bunch; now offered at.....25c

neckwear specials.

extra large assortment of ladies' fancy cotton neckwear in crepe, madras and pique, worth 50c, 65c and 75c; your choice for.....25c

five dozen fancy gauze and chiffon scarfs, fully two yards long trimmed with lace ruching and chiffon, real value $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 each; your choice, each.....50c

shoulder capes.

outside of ladies' chiffon, liberty and net shoulder capes with long ends, at $8, $9, $11, $15 and one-fourth one-third more. these are all this season's goods and are extra fine.

handkerchiefs.

we will place on sale monday morning 25 dozen of lace edge handkerchiefs, extra fine quality, dainty lace edges, real value 35c each, at.....17c, 3 for 50c

toilet soaps cut.

fancy toilet soap in violet, rose verona, violet and verona, 3 cakes in a box; regular 25c box. Sale price.....18c

hand mirrors at half.

wood back hand mirrors in maple, olive and redwood, with long handles, extra large mirrors; worth 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00; sale price 15c, 25c, 45c and 50c.

atomizers 50 per cent. off.

The entire line of these goods, from the merely serviceable to the very elaborate ones in decorated china and filigree silver, suitable for gift purposes, are now on sale at.....50 per cent. reductions

GOSSIPERS OF GOTHAM.

CHANGELESS YET CHANGING VIEW OF THE METROPOLIS.

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)

NEW YORK, July 1.—Business is so dull in great New York, that, it kindly be understood, men and women have no time to gossip. Were the entire truth, New York might as Copenhagen, or Archangel or Stamboul would not be the prince of modern cities. Let me assure you that it is not business that makes New York; it is the witticisms and repartee of the wits and the gossipers. Trade are very well, but it is a merry dinner that lacks despatches. New York is so busy manufacturing cuffs and labels and forks and spoons, that one imagines it never has time to sit down to a cold bottle. Legions of men is on guard before the doors and inner gates of the smaller class, of men is on guard before the bank windows, and a stream of men passes before those of the depositing and cashing checks. Every one is occupied. When does it find time to breath of rest and self-communion? Never, seemingly; before the clerks have no sooner gone from their counters than the motor wagons and the blase of existence the second installment of Hetty's day. At the busiest of factories close down, the busiest and most hard-driven of people, and speak about the world's love affair. It is a fact that conversation happens when it is down than when it's up. Sometimes conversation may be highly finished, but it is always masterly seasoned, Gotham is when the curtain's down, and it is known to talk when the curtain's up.

THE WOMEN.

The arrogated or actual attitude of the New York woman. Her dress is stylish even if she's not. The most uncultivated traveler knows that she does not live on Fashion. She patronizes the best tailor and the best milliner. She keeps a keener eye over the fashion and fashion magazines. She orders most becomes her, and the dressmaker do the rest. Dress is the inspiration of style. If she can't afford a first-class fitter she is herself. For, be assured, I speaking of the exotics and orchids, who blossom in Worth gowns over pots in Newport parlors, but of the complete ladies of Manhattan femininity who, in Coney when it can't get to Branch and esteems Manhattan a prime paradise.

LOVELY WOMAN.

Divine setting of New York is in point of style, and the style is complete as a marriage ring. The prevalency of faddom gravitates naturally to her universal mind. finds in herself a successful type. Just now she makes of striking, though not always correct, by that fierce grasp of apparent is every navy blue, tan, duck and serge from Fifth to the Boulevard. Of masculine things, the feminine to an apotheosis, and in front of many, expresses its admiration. These are the ones up to establishments in carriages the clerks to rush out some footmen, smile proudly picks up a fan, and suddenly a wave of smiles before her departure. Her appearance represents, even in a morning gown, the uttermost science of dressmaking. Every strain of the fabric she wears is exquisitely woven, the putting together is like the modeling of a Venetian vase, and the result glories in its apparent fragility, just so it be tempting to the eye. Such women give the metropolitan air to New York. Quite seriously, without them New York would not be half so great. It is the finish of living and manners that finally lifts a city into the first class. Lacking grace, all the wealth in the world cannot duplicate a Paris. Through its women New York will put up its strongest bid and attain equality, with the French capital.

SOME WOMEN.

Outside of this most eminent class are the majority of the rest, serving as a background to the great picture of style. Instinctively they assume their perfect part in the feminine masterpiece. They represent every element, but the most stylish of these are the ones a New Yorker does not put up for metropolitan fame, but reserves for domestic greatness. One becomes the satisfactory mistress of his own house. He delights in and is elevated by her companionship. He glories in her style. He is not a millionaire, and his establishment does not demand a Goelet's or Astor's daughter. He is absolutely satisfied, however, and the line of wealth only prevents his wife from ranking with the preeminent princesses.

SOME OTHER WOMEN.

And then there are some other women who have evidently no style at all. Pardon me, they have style, but you cannot see it. This magical grace is so utterly elusive that it is not apparent to even the eye of a journalist. He sizes her up, and puts her down as the wrong size. She smiles sweetly, but it does not suggest to him the glories of his country. Who is this woman? She is the woman of but one man. There is only one creature of the male variety who can appreciate her at the greatest value. He is well-dressed and a man of business instinct. He meets her on the avenue, and grins fearfully. He shakes hands, and afterward makes a grab for his hat. Her smile is a window in heaven, and her conversation like the most improved phonograph. She is the best thing he knows; and her style is quite sufficient to become his wife's.

THE BEACH BEAUTY.

In the World this morning appeared a picture of the lower limbs of a society girl, soon to assume charge of a millionaire's purse, also her face, and the rest of her in a bathing suit. A friend of the beauty's gave it to the paper. She is at least contest, perhaps proud, to have herself in print. She duplicates, though with less art, the chief attraction of the fashionable music hall; whom, however, she would decline to meet in a drawing-room, even though intelligent beauty is the admitted passport to society. It is steadily fashionable to be photographed in your bathing suit. Teddy Roosevelt objects to it, and his protest can be heard from Manhattan to Far Rockaway, but his fame is in his courage, not his frame—the rich girl enjoys the picture. What is the difference between a music-hall dancer and a millionaire's daughter? One comes before the public herself, and the other sends her picture.

THE MIRROR OF EVE.

One is therefore reminded that the conventional standards of society change. What is now impermissible, will one day be a fad. We shall yet see a ballet of society belles privately managed for the benefit of St. Povertius's Orphanage. New York in whatever she does, goes something beyond every other part of the country. The rest share her general possessions, but she transforms hers into a more satisfying shape. This is the most concentrated part of America. The center, undoubtedly, is in New York's palate; she must have her dishes done to her taste. New York might do a few things that would shock the rest of the republic. It would seem justifiable to her. She has fashioned her own decrees. Everything, after all, is in the standard you go by. Down deep in their natures her inhabitants are built on the same plan as the rest of the world. On the ferry yesterday the passengres had to enter a narrow saloon, to the right of which was a mirror. Every one of the crowd of women glanced in, and straightened their trimmings. Shall I relate it? Most of the men did, too.

THE GAMIN GENIUS.

Busiest of the busy, quickest of the quick, shrewd, earnest, original, is the newsboy of New York. In him the metropolis nearest approaches Paris. He is in himself a successful business man, an adept diplomat, a social star. He is princely at driving bargains, triumphant in addressing a customer, and a marvel in conversation with his comrades. He offers his paper to ten men in one minute, wins a close sympathy from his indiscriminate use of "Boss," and appears like a king in his parlor when discussing the day's episodes with his counterparts on the curbstone. He is ingenuously at the game of "craps," guards the dice with a magician's hand, and by a dexterous voice, both pleads and commands you, at the same time, to buy from him. His constant cry is like the deep singing in sea shells. It is way down in the chest, monotonous, powerful, constant. He is not a boy, but a man dwarf, and more still, a creature constructed on a new and original plan.

THE UNIFORMED GOSSIPER.

The policeman will gossip as well. He is built on an immense plan, as demanded by the city of New York. Ever genial, he takes a pride in pilloting humanity across the street, in telling you his troubles with a smile of resignation, and in gently conversing with whatever portion of femininity will honor him with a smile. He is the romantic knight of the metropolis, an ancient cavalier in a blue coat, the prince of courtiers, the courteous directory.

THE GREATEST GOSSIPER.

But the greatest gossiper is the man who gossips for business. He is the manager of concert singers, reciters, actors, entertainers, politicians, orators, any one with something new, even authors. The utterance of genius today is a feeble voice crying in the wilderness. However pure and powerful, it is still a single cry amidst a babel of calls. For anything to be appreciated it must really be listened to. It needs a manager. The manager supplies the voice. He knows how to gossip about the genius. Genius must have his name billed. He must have it in headlines which are the house top of journalism.

LAST GOSSIPER OF ALL.

Having spoken of all the gossipers, I wish to gossip a little myself, and these are the things concerning which:

People pass from out New York and their deeds are no longer chronicled. But my camera has taken a picture as far off as Quebec. It is of Mrs. Dr. Morris, formerly Miss Clark of Montana, who was staying with her husband at the Chateau Frontenac. At the chauteau, looking down castle-like from its historic heights, she has won countless friends; the citadel is at her feet. One of her new acquaintances describes her as "so very nice, unaffected, sweet." Picnics to St. Anne de Beaupré have been inaugurated by the heiress-bride. It is a shrine where people get good luck, and if you put a candle on the altar, as Mrs. Morris does, something delightful will happen to you.

Richard Croker, dressed in a blue bathing suit, plunged in the ocean at Long Branch, his home. He swam out, and when he at last stood on the sand, round and sleek, dripping with water, pleasantly, yet cunningly, grinning, he was a subject in epigram for the political cartoonist. Then he went into the house, changed his clothes, and left next morning for Kansas City. He passed through New York, and distinguished citizens saluted his private car. He received them in that agreeable manner which he used on the mermaids, and spoke to the newspaper men in his mellow and careless way, which most of the world admires in Richard Croker—"I don't know; I don't care—"

"Has Tammany a candidate, Mr. Croker?"

"No; Tammany has no candidate." Then he leans over and whispers in Lieut. Lamry's ear, "Sulzer is a good man."

That's Richard Croker—the man who never gave himself away.

Home came Richard Croker on the Lucania. Twenty-five reporters stood at the foot of the gangway, respecting, yet eager to devour. He walks nonchalantly down in a tweed suit, saying on this side, "16 to 1 is good; it got us votes before," and on the other, "Tammany has no silver plank."

That's Richard Croker—the man who never was betrayed.

Tammany's protegé and Croker's pet loads up with too much ice stock. Croker deplores the action, interviews the disgraced for two hours, snubs the guilty accomplices, and smiles innocently on the public.

That also, is Richard Croker—Richard Cpker, the man who never was caught.

Richard Croker goes abroad, and is betting on fast horses. A political accident happens at home. All at once Manhattan says: "Hush, what will Croker say?" Croker keeps on playing until the day arrives on which he said he was coming home.

That's Richard Croker—the man who never lost the nerve of his hand.

What does Richard Croker look like? A bright-eyed bull terrier in a wide collar. He is the handsomest of his kind. A man of taste would like to keep him. In presence he is the Prince of Wales of America. In his luxury, the Prince of Monaco; in his power, the Prince of Russia.

Who is this Richard Croker? The chief of Tammany Tall. That's Richard Croker—an inhabitant of Manhattan.

PAUL G. CLARK.

WHY DO YOU LOSE SLEEP

With headache when you can relieve it with Wright's Paragon Headache Remedy? It cures.

NON-TRUST wall paper, 5c; gilt, 7½c; lead, 6½c; mixed paints, $1.10 gal. Walter, 427 S. Spring.

Weddings...

ANNOUNCEMENTS and invitations by the new typogravure process facsimile of engraving. No plate necessary; $4 per 100 complete with two envelopes; latest styles. Visiting cards, 100 for 60c, by same process. Samples mailed.

TYPOGRAVURE COMPANY
226 W. First Street,
Los Angeles. Jones' Book Store.

Mrs. Gervaise Graham's Quick Hair Restorer

Restores gray hair to its original color in a few days. Clear as water and as harmless; contains no lead, sulphur or other harmful ingredient; will not stain the skin or scalp. Its use cannot be detected.

For sale by MRS. WEAVER-JACKSON, 318 S. Spring St. All reliable druggists and dealers.

Women's Pacific Coast Oil Company

(INCORPORATED)

An Open Letter to Our Stockholders.

SUMMERLAND, Cal., July 6, 1900.

WOMEN'S PACIFIC COAST OIL CO., Los Angeles, Cal.

Ladies—Contract for Hickey & Robinson received and delivered. I have to report that work is begun on the derrick, and that the drillers expect to be able to begin drilling next Tuesday. It will be necessary for you to buy and ship the 7⅝ casing at once. I presume the best that can be done with the notice given will be to get it started on the freight Monday. I told them I would write to you today, ordering you to ship it, and that seemed to be satisfactory to them.

I remain sincerely yours.
DWIGHT KEMPTON.

Capital Stock $300,000, Fully Paid and Non-assessable. Par Value $1.00.

HOLDINGS—320 acres of the finest oil land to be had in Kern County Oil District and owned by the Company; 40 acres in the Newhall District, adjoining the famous White Oil Well; fine oil property in the Nob Hill Tract, and negotiations pending for a fine lease in the well-known Fullerton territory, and fine lease in the heart of Summerland. Purchase your stock now, while you can get it at 25c per share. **Full investigation invited.**

334 Copp Building, 218 S. Broadway.

Telephone John 1181. Los Angeles, Cal.

A Man's Vigor---No Drugs!

IT IS a mistake for any man to think that drugs will build up broken down nerves and organs. You must give back to the body what it has lost. That is not to be found in drugs, all of which are simply stimulants, like a glass of whisky. The real strength of the nerves and of all vital organs is Electricity. That is what the body has lost; that is what it must get back.

I have cured 50,000 sick, puny, broken-down men in the twenty years that I have applied my

DR. McLAUGHLIN ELECTRIC BELT.

Every one of them had spent from $1.00 to $500.00 on drugs before they came to me as a last resort. **Are you a Sick Man? Have you Varicocele, Nervousness, Weak Back, Rheumatism, Weak Stomach, Indigestion, Constipation?** I can give you the blessing of health and strength. My Electric Belt is worn while you sleep. It gives a soothing, genial warmth into your body every night. This is life, vigor. My Belt is the strongest on earth, is warranted to hold its power one year without renewals. It has soft chamois cushion electrodes, which cannot burn or blister as do the bare metal electrodes on all other genuine electric belts.

Box 432, Petaluma, Cal., November 2, 1899.

DR. M. A. McLAUGHLIN, Dear Sir—I have been wearing your Belt over two months and it has completely cured me of my weakness, not a symptom of which is left. I consider it a great cure for such ailments as mine and shall be pleased to answer any inquiries sent me about your Belt. Yours truly, LOUIS STANLEY.

My illustrated book, full of grateful facts for weak men and women, is free. I send it on request, closely sealed. Free trial treatment to all who call. It shows what my Belt will do. I answer all letters personally. Call or write to-day.

DR. M. A. McLAUGHLIN, 129½ West Second St., Los Angeles, Cal.

NEVER SOLD IN DRUG STORES.

American Dye Works

Oldest established and reliable. Main office, 101½ S. Spring Street. Tel M 894.

Gas and Electric Light Fixtures.

We make to order in any design. See our new combination fixtures, drop lights and electroplating.

Z. L. PARMELEE, 334 S. Spring Street.

TROPICO EXCITEMENT

Over the Coming of the Tiles.

New Factory Will Employ a Thousand Hands.

New Houses Will Spring Up and Village Will Boom.

There is a collection of pretty rural homes just outside the city limits, situated among the verdant meadows of Los Angeles Valley, and surrounded by picturesque hills and mountains. This suburban village bears the unique name of Tropico, and is approached by the Southern Pacific and the Terminal railroads. The latter is soon to have the benefit of trolley cars.

The people of this quiet little hamlet have been aroused from their repose, and are, metaphorically speaking, standing on the tiptoe of expectation.

What is the cause of this excitement? There is, near the Tropico station of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and near the Glendale branch of the Terminal Railroad, and not far from the Tropico graded school, embowered in a grove of peppers and eucalypti, a tract of forty-three acres of level land, which is an ideal location for a great factory site.

On this land a group of men have been engaged in marking the outlines for the foundation of a building of magnificent proportions. It will occupy a parallelogram of 570 feet in length, by 185 feet in width, and cover an area of nearly two and a half acres.

The structure will be of the most substantial character, having brick walls with stone trimmings. It is intended for art purposes, and will present a very pleasing architectural exterior, similar to that of a collegiate building. The center of the main facade will have an imposing entrance approached by a broad driveway winding through ornamental grounds. There will be no smoke nor noxious fumes proceeding from this factory.

THE TILE BUSINESS.

It will be devoted, almost exclusively, to the manufacture of ornamental tiles for floors, walls and mantels. It will have a capacity for producing 1,150,000 square feet of tiles per annum. Is there a market for such a large production?

Until 1875 the few tiles used in this country were imported from England. In 1885 our factories produced 5,500,000 square feet of tiles. Ten years later the annual consumption had risen to 12,500,000 square feet.

There are now eighteen factories engaged in the manufacture of tiles, between the Atlantic seaboard and the city of Indianapolis, and it is safe to assume that their combined output is 15,000,000 square feet of plain and ornamental tiles per annum. Of this production the Pacific Slope consumes about 1,500,000 square feet, and the demand is increasing at a large ratio.

No architect at the present day thinks of drawing the plans for a public building or a first-class residence without providing for the use of a large number of tiles on the main floors, in the hallways, the bathrooms and elsewhere. Their advantages are sanitary as well as artistic, and, in the long run, economical. They can be kept absolutely clean, never wear out, and their colors are fadeless. The walls are thus rendered immune from dirt, microbes and poisonous exhalations.

It is plain that the extensive and increasing use of tiles fully warrants the establishment of a factory on this Coast. With that object in view, Prof. Joseph Kirkham, one of the most expert tile manufacturers in America, and representing ample eastern capital, visited this Coast a few months ago to select a suitable location for a factory.

It is significant that the blank articles of incorporation with which he was armed located the works at San Francisco, but Mr. Kirkham met Col. G. J. Griffith while looking over the field, and unfolded his plans and produced his credentials.

LOS ANGELES GOT IT.

Col. Griffith, ever alive to the interests of his adopted city, and impressed with the importance of securing an establishment of such magnitude for Los Angeles, earnestly took the matter in hand, presented the advantages of this locality in climate, surroundings, fuel supply, railway connections, character of population, etc., drove Mr. Kirkham to various eligible sites, and finally negotiated for this splendid tract, partly by donation from Mr. Richardson of Tropico and partly by purchase with his own funds.

The company as now organized consists of G. J. Griffith, president and treasurer; George Easton, vice-president; J. C. Marquardt, secretary; Joseph Kirkham, general manager and ceramist, and Charles Silent, attorney, all of this city, and D. J. Ryan and J. P. Bliss of Columbus, O. The Los Angeles National Bank is custodian of the funds, and the work of construction will proceed without further delay.

Prof. Kirkham comes from a family of potters and received his early training in one of the Wedgewood establishments where he rose to the position of manager of the color department at the youthful age of 18, and finished as an accomplished ceramist under the famous Josiah Wedgewood at the age of 27.

Later, being ambitious to enter a field where he could develop his industry under conditions more favorable to growth and expansion, he came to America. In 1879 he entered a factory in Trenton, N. J., as a common hand, that he might become acquainted with the workmen and their methods, learn their thoughts and feelings, and by understanding their nature, associations and aims, be better qualified to manage them in an establishment of his own.

In a few years he was manager of a department of the business, and then he started the Providencia Tile Factory in Trenton, and made such a pronounced success that a western syndicate induced him to remove to Ohio, where he was furnished with capital to erect the largest factory devoted to the manufacture of tiles in the country. It was located at Barberton near Akron, and was known as the Kirkham Art Tile and Pottery Company. Every detail of the interior arrangement was planned by Prof. Kirkham, and it was regarded as the most complete, up-to-date establishment in its line in existence.

In the year 1893 this factory had prepared a large exhibit of beautiful tiles and pottery for the World's Fair at Chicago, but on the eve of shipment the factory was burned, including the splendid exhibit, estimated to be worth $25,000. Mr. Kirkham was immediately invited to transfer his interests to Tiffin, an important manufacturing town in the northern part of the State, where he has been residing till he decided, both for climatic and business reasons, to remove to the Pacific Coast.

Before leaving he was offered great inducements to locate at Columbus and other towns, but as he could not be prevailed upon to change his plans, the capital was advanced for the erection of the finest factory in the country on the western slope, and so it happens that Los Angeles is to be favored in the way outlined above.

CLAY SUPPLIES.

An important essential in the location of a tile and pottery establishment is the near proximity of suitable clays, for the raw material is used in vast quantities, and the cost of freight, if brought from a considerable distance, would be a great drawback. With that fact in view, Col. Griffith secured samples of clay from some forty deposits within convenient range of Los Angeles, some of which, are fully equal to the best to be found anywhere, consequently the problem of raw material is solved in the most satisfactory manner.

Charles Ernst, the architect who will superintend the construction of the works, has had thirty years experience in planning and building factories, public halls, business blocks, private residences, etc. He was associate architect in building the National Orphans' Home of the Jr. O.U.A.M., involving a cost of over $1,000,000. He drew the plans which were accepted for rebuilding the Kirkham Art Tile Works at Barberton after they were destroyed by fire. He is, therefore, well qualified to execute the present commission.

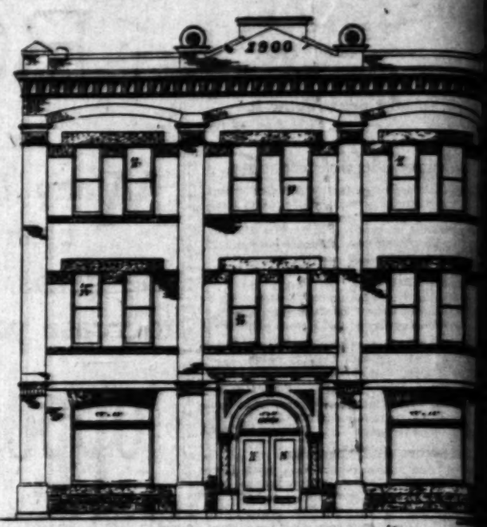
The cost of the entire building, with its elaborate internal equipment of kilns and fixtures, and the latest improved machinery employed for the production of tile work, will aggregate in the neighborhood of $250,000, and it will furnish employment for from 800 to 1000 hands, about one-third of whom will be women.

Among these will be a considerable percentage of skilled hands whose corresponding wages will be [illegible] will not be the policy of the [illegible] employ very young boys or [illegible] much of the work will be of [illegible] nature that it will not [illegible] change of clothing to perform [illegible] duties.

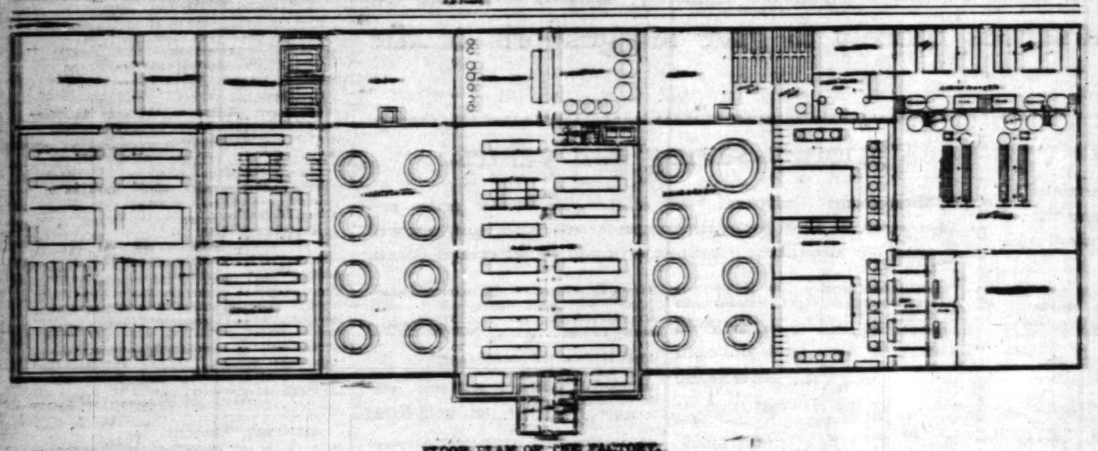
VILLAGE TO SPRING UP.

It is hoped that a branch [illegible] line will be built, running [illegible] Burbank station on the San [illegible] line, northerly through a [illegible] the hills between Elysian and [illegible] parks, and along Tropico [illegible] the factory.

This, together with satisfactory [illegible] will give quick and frequent [illegible] between the city and the [illegible] the manager and many of the [illegible] tives will prefer to live in the [illegible] borhood, and cottages will be [illegible] on the ample grounds of the [illegible] pany, while others will doubtless [illegible] up in the numerous eligible [illegible] Tropico itself, and the good [illegible] that embryo city have about [illegible] son to congratulate themselves [illegible] establishment of the factory [illegible] vicinity and the anticipated [illegible] to their population.



OFFICE OF THE COMPANY.



FLOOR PLAN OF THE FACTORY.

FRONT ELEVATION OF PACIFIC ART MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S PLANT.

SIDE ELEVATION OF BUILDING.

CHINA'S NAVAL FORCES.

Cannot Boast of a Single Armored Craft.

Nevertheless Her Cruisers and Torpedo Boats Might Do Much Damage.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, July 5.—In these days of doubt and difficulty, we are complacently assured in some directions that the powers need not consider the Chinese navy; that, instead, all attention should be centered upon the Chinese army and the hordes of antagonizing natives armed with the crudest of fighting implements. This assurance is based merely upon the very uncertain status of affairs and the assumption that the allied forces are dealing only with an insurrectionary body too big for suppression by the domestic troops. Let matters develop into governmental hostility, and the attitude of the Chinese navy becomes another thing.

The imperial navy is more imbued with a spirit of progress and European toleration than the Chinese army, and, so far as that breeds a kinder regard for the kindred arms of other nations, it is reasonable to count upon a fairer view of the present purpose of the allied forces in shielding their subjects resident there; but the moment the Boxers become the exponents of the throne, the navy must become involved in its support, and the enemy it will come be reckoned with as an effective unit of Chinese might.

Flippantly, the Chinese navy has been described as of no moment; but the allied forces will do well not to consider her few effective ships in that indifferent light, for there are soldiers of fortune in plenty only too glad to lead these vessels against very desperate odds or to use them in some form of national guerrilla warfare possible of infinite damage.

NOT A SINGLE ARMORED VESSEL.

The Chinese navy has never recovered from its conflict with Japan, and today cannot boast of a single armored craft in the whole of the fleet, or two fleets—for as the service is divided. This at once narrows its service, but it does not preclude the commission of some pretty serious damage to the fleets or transports of the allied powers. The imperial service has eight protected cruisers of modern design, the oldest being but ten years old. Of these ships, two of them have 14.5 and 16-knot speeds, while the six remaining can do from twenty to twenty-four knots and are evolutions of the Armstrong cruiser of the rapid-fire-gun power. Our New Orleans and Albany are smaller versions of the class. There are six other cruisers of older date—14 and 15-knot craft—armed with pretty heavy Krupp guns of effective pattern. The Hai-Chi and the Hai-Tien, built in 1897 and 1898, are of 4300 tons displacement. They each have a main battery of two powerful 24-inch and ten 4.7-inch quick-firing rifles, with a supplemental force of sixteen 3-pounders, six 1.1-pounders, and a number of smaller quick-firing pieces. They carry five torpedo tubes and have complements of nearly four hundred persons. With a forced draught speed of twenty-four knots, these ships would be a serious menace to transports not heavily convoyed, and to unguarded merchantmen they might prove even a more costly danger. The Hai-Shen, Hai-Shew and Hai-Yung, built in Germany in 1897 and 1898, are vessels of 2300 tons displacement, and can do their 20.7 knots under forced draught. Each of these carries three 5.9-inch and eight 4-inch quick-firing Krupp rifles, together with an auxiliary force of a dozen small rapid-fire pieces. They have three torpedo tubes, of which one is of the latest under-water type. Their complements are 220 persons. Their logical application, under present conditions, would be to attack the commerce of the allied powers or to prey on the wandering gunboats of the enemy.

TORPEDO CRUISERS AND DESTROYERS.

Of gunboats, or torpedo cruisers, as the official list is pleased to call them, there are nine: one of 24 knots, one of 22 knots, three of 18 knots and four of 11 knots—the last four could hardly do much against the modern speedy torpedo boat. Of gunboats and torpedo-gunboats of older design, the navy has eleven, but they are of more defensive than offensive value.

Of torpedo-boat destroyers, there are four new German-built vessels of 30-knot speed—boats that are equal to anything of the kind possessed by any other naval power. Of China's torpedo-boat flotilla, there remain of the fleet she had before war with Japan, thirty first-class torpedo-boats, to which should be added two German boats of recent date. These vessels can make from 18 to 24 knots, and are to be counted a pretty formidable force. There are eleven smaller boats of a 13-knot type—the survivors of the war with Japan. Many of these torpedo-boats have been kept in constant use in the customs revenue service, and their crews are perfectly familiar with the mechanical handling of the craft, which, before everything else, is the prime consideration in the successful management and endurance of this type of fighting vessel.

As we estimate a modern navy, China's present force would certainly have no show in a stand-up fight with armored ships, but with her cruisers and gunboats toiled off for commerce destroying and transport attack, and her torpedo-boats and "destroyers" in her handy hands, set against the enemy's forces of all sorts—for a torpedo-boat's sting may mean a battleship's death—the Chinese navy becomes anything but a passive force. In fact, inspired by that reckless spirit easily aroused in the Chinaman, half way well led, a Chinese torpedo-boat or "destroyer" might accomplish a great deal more than a modern battleship in the same hands, for the fear of death and the facing of appalling odds are things weighed lightly by the Mongolian mind when once thoroughly aroused.

GENERALLY UNDERMANNED.

Generally, the ships of the Chinese navy have been undermanned, but there are water-bred and seafaring natives enough to man any number of Chinese fighting ships. In physique the native sailorman is a fine man, and his endurance the whole world knows. In the battle of the Yalu, the Chinaman proved in many instances the stouter stuff in him, and that baptism of fire has done a vast deal to strengthen the fighting spirit of the present Chinese jacky. Mentally, he is a fatalist and the prospect of death does not phase him, if he be properly led, and there are plenty of his own countrymen and men of other nations only too ready to lead him if occasion require.

It is not generally known that the Chinese have their own naval schools—two, in fact—and that they are no longer dependent upon foreigners for their engineer and executive officers.

THE NANKING NAVAL SCHOOL.

The college at Nanking was established by the Chinese government in 1890, at the instance of Viceroy Tseng-Ko-Chuan, and under the direction of Prefect Shen-Tun-Ho, with the object of providing executive and engineer officers for the Nanyang, or southern squadron, then consisting of fourteen vessels of modern type; the Peiyang, or northern squadron, being supplied with officers by the college at Tien-Tsin, established in 1880, and destroyed by the allied forces during the recent attack.

The college at Nanking provides for the education and maintenance of 120 students, sixty being trained for the line and the other half for engineer duty. They are entered for a course of from five to six years' training in the college classrooms and workshops, with the torpedo, at the Shanghai arsenal, and on board the training ship Wantai, which is attached to the college for that purpose. During the whole of this time they are housed, clothed, fed, provided with all necessary books and instruments, and paid a small monthly salary by the government—their relatives or guardians guaranteeing, under penalty, that they then remain in the government service as officers in the Chinese navy.

The staff consists of four instructors in the executive branch, the chief instructor and instructor afloat, being Britons, while their assistants passed through Greenwich, and had experience in the English and Chinese navies. In the engineering branch, the chief instructor is an Englishman, his first and second assistants being graduates of the Tien-Tsin and Nanking colleges, and engineers in the northern squadron during the Chino-Japanese war. The torpedo branch is in charge of Chinese instructors, trained in France, and the drill and gymnastic instructors were trained by German officers. There are of necessity a number of teachers of Chinese—the students being drawn from various provinces, speaking different dialects, and knowing but little, if any, of the language used in official circles.

The sum granted yearly from the Imperial Exchequer for the whole of this work is 42,000 Taoping taels, approximately $30,600. Each student, therefore, costs the government to house, feed, clothe, provide with books and instruments, and even liberal pocket money, from a Chinese point of view, $250 a year, or $1500 to turn out an efficient executive or engineer officer pledged to government service for life.

ALL TALK ENGLISH.

Everything is done in the English language, and no better proof of the work done by the student can be had than the testimony of a British naval attaché: "I have been very much interested in examining the students' papers. I consider them exceedingly well done. They are wonderfully good with regard to style, neatness, and clearness, as well as regard to correctness of answers. Papers worked by our own students would not be generally better done."

The present Chinese Minister to England, Lo-Fun-Loh, is a graduate of the now-abandoned Foo Chow Naval College; and the commissioner of the Tien-Tsin Naval College today, Tsotai Yen-Foo, completed his studies in England, and was the first man of his year at Greenwich.

The students, like those at Tien-Tsin, are sons of gentlemen, and are admitted from sixteen to twenty years of age.

In addition to the regular naval force, there are a dozen pretty heavily armed river gunboats that have done revenue service. These vessels range in speed from seven to twelve knots, have been built since '95, and would prove invaluable adjuncts to the Chinese army when working in the shoal reaches of the rivers beyond the approach of the heavier foreign vessels of the gunboat type. There are several transports—vessels from 1200 to 1400 tons—which could be made considerable factors of naval force; while the war junks which have filled many of the southern rivers, would easily afford disciplined complements for the modern fighting craft of the navy.

It must not be forgotten that piracy has been a daily calling with thousands of the coast-born Chinese for hundreds of years, and men, with that undercurrent of desperation can be found in plenty to do the bid of reckless leaders of torpedo-boat "destroyers," and the like in the pursuit of a guerrilla warfare.

THE MILITARY FORCE.

Of trained military force, as we understand the modern application of the term, it is not likely that China can boast at present of more than 60,000 or 70,000 men; but of military retainers or untrained coolies, there are in reserve quite 300,000 or 400,000. Of the trained troops, the bulk of whom are armed with a Mauser pattern repeating rifle, most of which have been made right in the Chinese arsenals, our military and naval attachés speak in very complimentary terms. The men are a fine lot physically, well set up, and very snappy in their movements in drill. Their discipline is excellent, and they hesitate at the performance of no maneuver, no matter how novel. The cavalry proper and the irregular cavalry are also a fine body of men, and mounted on their sturdy native ponies, they go through their evolutions with the same quick, elastic movement characteristic of the other trained troops that have felt the influence of European teaching either directly or indirectly. The artillery, equipped with a large number of typically up-to-date ordnance, are capable of very effective work, and the same active spirit prevails there as with the other two arms of the service. It is in transportation and an organized commissariat that the Chinese army is weak; but with the vast numbers of available coolies, the difficulty of efficient transport can be remedied to a large extent.

The provincial independence of each division of the Chinese military forces is the source of its greatest weakness, as was proved in the war with Japan, but the lessons of that unsuccessful struggle have been taken to heart, and to some extent the error has been corrected.

In equipment, the troops that have not been trained in accordance with European methods are armed with a very heterogeneous lot of fighting tools, among which the ancient and ineffective gingal takes a prominent part. The gingal is a weapon some nine or ten feet in length, weighing between forty and fifty pounds. Three men are required to work it, and when ready to be fired two rest it upon their shoulders while the third tries to point it and to fire. The terror of such an arm is more one of imagination than performance, and the mobility of troops armed with such a burden is sure to be seriously handicapped.

CHINA'S ARSENALS.

Of arsenals China has seven. One at Tien-Tsin, one at Shanghai, one at Nanking, one at Hankow, one at Foochow, one at Canton, and one at Ching-Tu. While the really fine mechanical equipments of these stations are largely occupied in turning out useless gingals and some other obsolete guns of more modern pattern, still a very considerable share of work is given over to manufacturing ordnance and small arms of a thoroughly up-to-date type, including fine repeating rifles, heavy navy and coast-defense guns, and siege and field pieces of recent design. The workmanship in most cases is of a very superior order, and the machinery in the shops is of the best British and German make, while the superintendents or foremen are generally technically trained foreigners or Chinese similarly educated abroad.

With the native facilities of coal and iron ore, there is no reason why these facilities should not make China independent for a long time of European commodities, and devoted to making and repairing the modern fighting arms of the service, would make the subjugation of the Chinese a pretty difficult task.

[Philadelphia Press:] "This bone," said the professor of anatomy, "is the humerus. Now, then, designate its proper location in the human body."

"It's located in the elbow," said the first scholar, "and is more commonly known as the funny bone."

[Chicago Tribune:] "I hope I am not governed by any merely worldly motive," remarked the Salvation Army officer, "in sending out our prettiest girls to sell War Crys, but I can't help noticing that they dispose of twice as many as the others do."

The Reputation and Practice Dr. Talcott and Company Are Built on Honor.

They make no misleading propositions. They promise no impossibilities, but perform all they promise. Moderate fees, fair dealing, faithful service and speedy cures have won for Dr. Talcott & Co. the confidence and patronage of the afflicted everywhere.

These well-known and reliable experts do not treat all diseases, but limit their practice strictly to diseases of men.

Dr. Talcott & Co. [illegible] no specifics nor cure preparations, but treat case separately and [illegible] tifically, according to particular requirements closely watching it carefully following its [illegible] toms with varied rem through every stage. stake their reputation the result.

THE true specialists who have given their lives and labor to a particular branch of their p[illegible] thereby becoming supreme in it, are worth more in the treatment of cases within their [illegible] than a dozen ordinary doctors who pretend to cure all diseases; worth more than [illegible] patent medicines and free-trial samples; worth more, too, than all the belts, secret appliances, medical combinations and similar devices in existence. Such inferior treatment we discard than a score of years ago, and since then have concentrated all our professional energies [illegible] maladies alone—have originated and perfected various forms of treatment for IMPOTENCY, [illegible] URE, VARICOCELE, GONORRHŒA, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES, SYPH[illegible] BLOOD POISON, NERVO-SEXUAL DEBILITY and associate diseases and weaknesses which make their cure an unqualified and absolute certainty. If you are thus afflicted we invite you to call upon or write to us for full information. Our offices are the most elab[illegible] private in the city, and are equipped with every instrument and remedy known to cure th[illegible] diseases. A private consultation, a careful personal examination, together with an honest s[illegible] tific opinion of your case, will be absolutely free to you, and a perfect cure, if you decide will not cost you more than you will be willing to pay for the benefits conferred.

Cor. Third and Main Sts.,

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

(ENTIRE BUILDING OVER WELLS-FARGO EXPRESS COMPANY.)

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 4; [illegible] Sunday.

Tel. Green 1347.

NOTICE!

THE RED CLOUD MINING COMPANY will advance the price of its

After July 17, to $1.00 Per Share.

The present price is 25c per share, but the stock is liable to be with[illegible] from the market any day. BUY NOW—before it is too late.

W. L. ELDER, Secretary. S. P. CREASINGER, Presid[illegible]

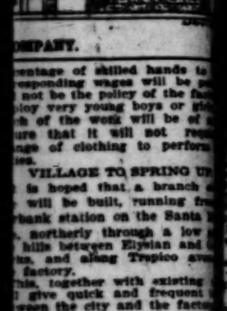
218 South Broadway, - - - Rooms 207-212, - - - Los Ang[illegible]

...ENTAGE of skilled hands to ...responding wages will be p... not be the policy of the fac... ...ioy very young boys or gi... ...h of the work will be of a... ...ure that it will not requ... ...nge of clothing to perform ...ies.

VILLAGE TO SPRING UP

...is hoped that a branch o... ...will be built, running fro... ...bank station on the Santa ... ...northerly through a low ... ...hills between Elysian and ... ...ns, and along Tropico gro... ...factory.

...his, together with existing ... ...give quick and frequent ... ...ween the city and the facto... ...manager and many of the ... ...e will prefer to live in the ... ...ched, and cottages will be ... ...the single grounds of the ... ...ng, while others will doubtless ... In the numerous eligible ... ...opico itself, and the good p... ...nt embryo city have abunda... ...to congratulate themselves ... ...ablishment of the factory ... ...inity and the anticipated ... their population.



...OMPANY.

The Times

WEATHER YESTERDAY.

...WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, ...—[Reported by George E. Franklin, Lo... ...recast Official.] At 5 o'clock a.m. the ba... ...registered 29.79; at 5 p.m., 29.75. Ther... ...for the corresponding hours showed 61 ...75 deg. Relative humidity: 5 a.m., 94 ...; 5 p.m., 46 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., ...; 5 p.m., southwest, ...velocity light; 5 p.m., southwest, ...5 miles. Maximum temperature, 89 ...ahrenheit, 31 deg. Barometer reduced to ...

...ther Conditions.—An area of high ...ure covers the North Pacific Slope, ac... ...ied by fair, and for the season, cool ... Cloudy mornings continue on the ... coast, and fair weather in the in... ... High temperature prevails in the inte... ...ions and pleasant weather at the coast ...

...recasts.—Local forecast for Los Angeles ...ity: Cloudy tonight and Sunday morn... ...ming fair and moderately warm by ... ...oon; westerly winds.

...N FRANCISCO, July 7.—Weather condi... ...general forecast. The following maxi... ...temperatures were reported from stations ...fornia today:

...	68	San Luis Obispo...	78
...	76	Independence	96
...	70	Red Bluff	104
...	70	San Diego	68
...	70		

...ional data: Maximum temperature, ...enheit, 13 deg.; mean, 69 deg. ... has fallen rapidly over the ... of the Pacific Slope. It has ... the Upper Missouri Valley. ... pressure of the usual summer ... the valley of the Colorado ... through California. In the ... California the temperatures ... deg. above the normal. Tem... ...ing 100 deg. are reported at ... in California and in Arizona. ... miles over the country west of ... mountains.

...ecasts at San Francisco for thirty ...ing at midnight, July 8: ...ornia: Fair Sunday; continued ...ing in the interior, with brisk north... ...ds along the coast, with fresh ...ds.

...Oregon: Fair Sunday; continued ...; light northwesterly winds.

...Fair Sunday; continued warm ...

...ation and vicinity: Fair Sunday; ...erly winds in the afternoon, with ...

...ada and vicinity: Fair Sunday; con... ...warm weather; light southwest wind.

...RD OF OBSERVATIONS, 5 P.M.

	Max. Temp.	State of weather.
...	82	Part cloudy
...	78	Part cloudy
...	82	Clear
...	80	Clear
...	100	Clear
...	88	Clear
...	84	Clear
...	86	Clear
...	110	Clear
...	84	Clear
...	104	Clear
...	84	Clear
...	100	Clear
...	90	Clear
...	92	Clear
...	96	Clear
...	74	Part cloudy
...	82	Cloudy
...	92	Clear
...	94	Clear
...	108	Clear

...ther Record.—Observ... ...1 p.m. and midnight, daily:

...	1 p.m.	Midnight.
...	29.50	29.50
...	80	62
...	71	79
...	Clear	Foggy
...sfall, past 24		33
...sfall, past 24		44

...Rain for San Pedro:

	High.	Low.
July 1	7:30 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
...	6:26 p.m.	10:45 a.m.
...	7:42 a.m.	1:19 a.m.
...	6:52 p.m.	11:53 a.m.

...L ALONG THE LINE.

...Outcalt, the ten-year-old Oak... ...ld, burned on the Fourth, died ...y morning.

...a free rural delivery mail route ...ta Paula to Elisio will be es... ...on the 16th inst.

...expected that, toward the end ... week, 700 to 800 hands will be ... in the Stockton cannery.

...o Dunn of Berkeley is organ... ...branch of the California Water ...ent Association in Stockton.

...ore engines, running between ...ale and Mendota, via Fresno, ...the Kern City shops being ...to oil burners.

...reported that a Stockton youth, ...o delegated to read the Declar... ...Independence on the Fourth, ...ss that document about half, ...having the fact noticed by his ...

...o thousand dollars, principal ...unt of a sum deposited with ...ornia Savings and Loan Society ...by J. R. Hewitt and then ap... ...forgotten by him, has just ...covered by his heirs.

...ing to the Stockton Mail, A. ... a land owner well known in ...ty and at Lodi, is about to ... in the Superior Court ...his son, T. A. Elliott of Mo... ...the ground that the latter ...ss to be adjudged insane and ...d in an asylum for the purpose ...ing possession of his property.

...present meeting of the State ...ion in Lunacy at Sacramento, ...on was passed requesting the ...of the seven Southern Califor... ...ia, in view of the over... ...condition of the women's de... ...of the Southern California ...ital, not to commit to the ... any more female patients.

...Improvement Society of ... had sheet-iron boxes placed ...business streets of the city, ...ption of paper and other ...erial. The attention of citi... ...been called to the boxes by ...pers of the city, with the ...that they be used for all refuse.

...-year-old San José boy on ...secured possession of a ...July bomb about the size ...ckmet, and mistaking it for ... into it. An explosion fol... ...which knocked the child sense... ...lacerated his mouth badly, ...was not otherwise injured, and ...believed that his wounds will ...permanent disfigurement.

...four new 50,000-gallon oil tanks ...Southern Pacific at Kern City ...been installed; two of them ...and a few thousand gallons run ...others. The company is plan... ...put in two more wooden tanks ...same capacity, and a steel tank ...hold 25,000 gallons. A big re... ...has also been put in operation. ...pipe compartments of 3200 gal... ...capacity each, is operated by air ...ps automatically. When oil is ...taken out of one compartment, ...other is filling. Or both may be ...at the same time.

TODAY'S BASEBALL.

...ue to the change of the time ...on the Santa Fé, the San Diego ...will not arrive here today, so ...the local teams, the Maier & Zobe... ...and Pueblos, will play. As both ...will have their full strength in ...field, a good game should result. ...line-up is as follows:

Catcher	Mangerina
Pitcher	Simons
First base	Hart
Second base	Smiley
Shortstop	McGilvray
Third base	Payne
Left field	Howard,
Center field	Little
Right field	Elesalda

BURGLARS' DAYLIGHT HAUL.

Daring Thieves Enter a Home on Lincoln Street.

Money and Jewelry Carried Away. Found a Hidden Key.

The residence of R. T. Brain, who lives with his wife and child and parents at No. 924 Lincoln street, was visited by burglars yesterday afternoon, some time between 1:30 and 4:50 o'clock, while the women were at the Orpheum matinée. The robbers secured $30 in cash and jewelry to the value of about $70, according to the estimate of the police.

Entrance was effected to the house through the front door with the key which Mrs. Brain thought she had securely hidden on the front porch. It is supposed that the thieves were loitering near by and saw her when she secreted it. They left no marks or clews of any kind by which their identity can be traced.

The upper rooms of the house were thoroughly ransacked. Beds were pulled to pieces, and the contents of trunks and bureau drawers were scattered all over the rooms. Every conceivable hiding place of valuables was searched, and the thieves were rewarded by finding $10 in silver change and seven rings of different designs.

In the bedroom down stairs, occupied by the old folks, the robbers secured $20 in gold and a gold chain without scattering things around as they did in the upper rooms. They were then apparently satisfied with the booty they had secured. There was a valuable pistol between the mattresses which was overlooked, as the bed was not disturbed. After completing their work the burglars opened the back door and made their escape unobserved.

The police were notified of the robbery, and two detectives were sent to the residence to investigate, but so far they have secured no clews.

CELEBRATION EXPENSES.

FOURTH OF JULY COMMITTEE SUBMITS ITS REPORT.

The Fourth of July Committee, which arranged for the patriotic and successful celebration of the day in Los Angeles, has submitted its report to the Mayor, through Fred A. Hines and George B. Beebe, chairman and secretary, respectively, of the committee. The financial statement is as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Committee of 1120	$ 125.00
Farmers' and Merchants' Bank	10.00
Southern California Savings Bank	5.00
Los Angeles National Bank	10.00
German-American Savings Bank	5.00
Security Savings Bank	5.00
National Bank of California	10.00
State Bank and Trust Company	10.00
Merchants' National Bank	5.00
Columbia Savings Bank	5.00
Union Bank of Savings	5.00
Central Bank	5.00
Broadway Bank and Trust Company	5.00
Los Angeles Savings Bank	10.00
Bank of Commerce	5.00
First National Bank	10.00
California Bank	10.00
Citizens' Bank	10.00
Sarondo Gaunt	10.00
Los Angeles Terminal Railway Company	50.00
Fred K. Rule	20.00
City Council	1,000.00
Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association	25.00
Twenty-seven oil companies	135.00
Mrs. L. Duconmun	5.00
Westminster Hotel	25.00
Nadeau Hotel	10.00
Hart Bros., Natick House	15.00
A. L. Rose, Rosslyn Hotel	5.00
M. M. Potter, Van Nuys Hotel	25.00
H. C. Fryman, Palms Hotel	5.00
A. C. Bilicke & Co., Hollenbeck	20.00
Adloff & Hanerwas	75.00
Maier & Zobelein	50.00
Maier & Zobelein, additional	25.00
Anheuser Beer Bottling Company	5.00
Los Angeles Brewing Company	25.00
Los Angeles Lighting Company	25.00
Los Angeles Electric Company	25.00
San Gabriel Power Company	25.00
Edison Electric Company	25.00
G. J. Griffith	5.00
George H. Pike	25.00
Los Angeles Railway Company	250.00
Los Angeles Traction Company	50.00
W. Ferguson	5.00
Charles Brode	10.00
Fred Hoppe	15.00
Main Street Savings Bank	5.00
Total	$3,494.00

DISBURSEMENTS.

General expense	$ 324.21
Music	450.00
Parade	494.17
Decorations	252.46
Literary exercises	272.00
Fireworks	545.25
Balance on hand	155.91
Total	$3,494.00

The Auditing Committee, composed of F. J. Zeehandelaar, Byron Erkenbrecher and William H. Workman, certifies to the correctness of the above.

In its letter of transmittal to the Mayor, the committee takes occasion to thank many citizens and the press for material assistance and generosity. It is stated that $800 worth of flags and decorations are on hand, safely stored in the basement of the Chamber of Commerce, and insured against damage by fire.

Mayor Eaton, in a communication to Chairman Hines, expresses appreciation of the public-spirited efforts of Mr. Hines and the committee, and congratulates them on the magnificent, well-planned and well-executed celebration. The Mayor thanks the committee in behalf of the people of Los Angeles.

The committee has adjourned sine die.

COVINA.

FIRE AND BURGLARY.

COVINA, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] Through the explosion of a gasoline stove the residence of Mrs. Elisa Thomas, with contents, was totally destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. Loss, $1200; insurance, $800.

During the absence of the family on Wednesday the residence of C. W. Potter on West College street was burglarized, the thieves securing $38.50 in cash.

Covina bicycle enthusiasts are much pleased with the excellent showing made by the local boys in the Santa Monica races on the Fourth.

[Judge:] Mr. Sparks, Can't you get that stovepipe together, John?

(Rev. Mr. Sparks.) No, I cannot, Mary, and if it wasn't that I'm a minister of the gospel I'd kick the whole darn business to pieces.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

If you want to get rid of dyspepsia, or any stomach ill take the Bitters, it also cures

Indigestion, Constipation, Liver and Kidney Troubles,

and has done so for the past 50 years. Try it.

Inasmuch..

As the allotted time for selling Straw Hats is so very brief, this store, in order not to carry any over,

Makes the Prices

Still Briefer...

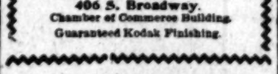
Your choice of any of the men's straw hats $1.50, $1.00
50c for any boy's straw hat.

F. B. Silverwood,
221 S. Spring Street.

New Books!

The Man That Corrupted Hadleyburg. By Mark Twain.
London to Ladysmith via Pretoria. By Winston Spencer Churchill.
Man With the Bark On. By Frederic Remington.
The Booming of Acre Hill. By Kendrick Bangs.

PARKER'S,
248 S. BROADWAY, near Public Library.
Largest, most varied and most complete stock of books West of Chicago.



This Bright Sun is apt to tell on Weak Eyes...

Smoked glasses may be what you think you need—but why not go farther than mere relief—remove the cause? You might be suffering from astigmatism—Before getting smocked glasses you ought to have your eyes examined. I'll do it thoroughly and scientifically, and without the least thought of pay.

This is a little service, but it means much to you.

If sun glasses are all you need no prices are lower than mine.

25c, 35c, 50c, pair.

J. P. DELANY, 309 S. Spring.
EXPERT OPTICIAN.

This Week

We will Sell

Poco Magazine Cameras

AT A DISCOUNT OF

33 1-3 per cent.

Fred E. Munsey & Co.,
Wholesale Photo Supplies,
406 S. Broadway.
Chamber of Commerce Building.
Guaranteed Kodak Finishing.

Dr. C. B. Elliott
Scientific Optician.
Consultation and Testing Free. All Work Guaranteed.
319 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

WRONG ABOUT YOUR EYES

You have been wrong in thinking that you ought to put off wearing glasses as long as possible. This very thing is responsible for many eye troubles. All eyes begin to fail at 40 years of age. When complicated with uncorrected defects, failure begins much sooner. A correction at the right time will save your eyes. Neglect is bound to injure them. Examination free.

MARSHUTZ THE OPTICIAN.
245 South Spring Street.

Reliable Goods Popular Prices.

N. B. BLACKSTONE CO.

Telephone Main 259. DRY GOODS Spring and Third Sts.

Mid Summer Prices.

Not a department in the store has escaped us in our price-reducing rounds. Partly in order to stimulate trade during the "between-season" weeks, and also to close out several lines of summer goods before the demand for them is past, we have made reductions that mean substantial savings to those who would embrace this opportunity.

Silks Handsome, stylish silk foulards in some of the newest designs and color combinations, peau de soie or twilled finish. Qualities we have sold the entire season for $1 a yard are now going at, yard..... 75c

Dress Goods In single dress and skirt lengths or waist patterns; a great variety of styles and colorings. Goods that sold at $1, $1.25 and $1.50 a yard we have placed upon the counter at, per yard..... 69c

New Golf Goods for suits or skirts; mixed browns, castors and grays; stylish plaid backs; 54 inches wide; splendid $2 values; yard now.... $1.50

Canvas Cloth All-wool, 45-inch wide, reds and blues, a splendid material for bath suits; this quality sells as high as 75c a yd; to close out it's marked, yd..... 25c

Organdies Fine, sheer weave, striped Organdies, with pretty printings in soft pastel colorings, all the late popular shades, reduced to, yd..... 8 1/3c

Tailor Suits Around in this section of the store the price reductions have been most sweeping. We shall endeavor to close out every suit in the house before August 1st, and if materials of the highest class, superior workmanship and absolutely correct style count for anything at all we shall succeed.

Handkerchiefs.

300 dozen ladies' fine, sheer lawn handkerchiefs, hemstitched borders, hand drawn work across the corner and embroidered initial, each..... 5c

280 dozen ladies' pure linen hemstitched handkerchiefs, fine and sheer, special..... 10c

200 doz. ladies' pure linen, unlaundered hdkfs, with hand drawn border and corners, hemstitched, each.. 12 1/2c

200 dozen men's pure linen hemstitched handkerchiefs, fine and full size, each..... 12 1/2c

H. JEVNE

Bartlett Water.

A mineral water that is the peer of all mineral waters. It's curative powers for certain diseases are perfectly wonderful. As a tonic and as a table water there is none to equal it. Bartlett Water is bottled at the Springs, so that when it is opened it has all the strength of the water in the spring. The demand for this water is very large, physicians highly recommending it.

Smoke Jevne's Fine Cigars.

208-210 S. Spring St.—Wilcox Building.

THE "GEM" Freezer cannot fail to afford complete satisfaction. Makes delicious and finest cream in five minutes.

JAS. W. HELLMAN, 157-161 N. Spring.

You have not yet visited our Summer Sale....

Many Pieces are Selling at Half.

The special price tickets are scattered all over the house. You are almost sure to find what you need and the saving is 20 per cent or more.

During July and August this store will close at noon on Saturday.

Niles Pease Furniture Co.

439-441-443 South Spring Street, Los Angeles.

WEST SIDE OF THE STREET.

Send for FREE booklet, "American House Furnishings."

THE GREAT SANTA MONICA Road Race was won on a Tribune "Blue Streak" by R. H. Long. The Old Reliable Hoffman got sixth place. Time 48 min., 50 secs ridden by Frank McNary, a 15-year-old boy.

Bert Labory, on a Tribune, won the Glendale Road Race.

Reinhard Bros., on Tribunes, took 2nds and 3ds galore at Santa Monica track.

Williamson Bros., 327 S. Spring St.
Sell Tribune and Hoffman Bicycles.

ALTHOUSE FRUIT CO.

It's All Inside.

We don't conduct our business on the sidewalk. All fruits and vegetables are kept inside the store so that they are clean and free from dust. The products come to us fresh—we keep them in a clean, sweet smelling store; then they reach you as fresh as when they were picked. Wouldn't you rather eat clean vegetables?

213-215 W. Second Street. Telephone M. 398.

LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO.

"We'll suggest as well as execute."

The sea shore cottage is never cosy without plenty of rugs. Many cover the floor with matting. There should be tasteful hangings here and there.

It all costs so little, there is not a bit of excuse for the absence of these things.

We're showing rugs that are just suited for the cottage. They're so good and pretty, one would never suspect their small price. And mattings! Ours are bought direct from the Orient—newer, better, less expensive than those coming from the ordinary wholesaler. We'd be glad to talk it over.

225, 227 and 229 South Broadway.
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

But One Thing is Impossible

and that is to buy older and purer wines cheaper than we sell them,

Our 5-year-old Port is the best bargain in California: per gal	50c
Our 5-year-old Sherry, Angelica or Muscat are really fine wines; per gal	65c
Our 10-year-old Port, Sherry, Angelica, Muscat, Malaga or Madeira are equal to imported brands; per gal	$1.50
Sonoma, Zinfandel or Riesling; per gal	50c
Medicinally pure Bourbon Whisky; per quart bottle	50c

Edward Germain Wine Co.,
397-399 Los Angeles St., Cor. Fourth.
No Bar. Open Evenings. Tel. Main 919.

PALMISTRY.

One should not rely upon chances nor allow them to rule him when it is possible for every one to create chances and be master over them. Therefore look into this matter and consult

Prof. A. Myers, THE EMINENT EUROPEAN OCCULT INSTRUCTOR AND PALMIST—

Who has made a life's study of man and all his latest forces. This is no catch-penny humbug. You will find in Prof. A. Myers a conscientious, painstaking student and investigator and a thoroughly educated gentleman, who, by his advices based upon knowledge and common sense, in a mental, financial and physical way, will lead you to success and health and relieve you of your difficulties and environments. Verbal examinations $1.00. Written charts extra. Office 420 S. HILL ST. Hours, 10-12 m.; 2-4, 7-8 p.m. Sundays only by special appointment.

Berlin Dye Works....

Is the largest and most reliable establishment and guarantees the best work in the city. We will save you from 25 to 40 per cent. on all work.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS.

Men's Suits Cleaned and Pressed for ... $1.25 | Ladies' Dress Skirts Cleaned and Pressed ... 50c and 75c

FROCK SUITS 25c EXTRA.

Silk Waists, Jackets and Fancy Dresses, Organdy Dresses, all kinds of Fancy Articles in proportion to the above.

M. S. KORNBLUM, ORIGINATOR OF THE IMPROVED DRY PROCESS.
342 S. BROADWAY, EAST SIDE OF STREET. TEL. M. 695.
Branch—203 N. Spring Street. Works—Corner Washington and Griffith Avenue.

GEO. A. RALPHS, 601 S. Spring. TELEPHONE Main 516.

OUR MOTTO: "Full weight, highest quality, lowest prices."

1 lb. 40c Java and Mocha Coffee	35c	2 pkg. Arbuckle's or Lion Coffee	25c
1 lb. 30c Costa Rica Coffee	25c	1 pkg. Yosemite Coffee	10c
1 lb. 25c Salvador Coffee	20c	1 pkg. Postum Cereal	25c
1 lb pkg. Pioneer Java Coffee	15c	2 Pkg. Phospho Cereal	25c

WHY NOT TRADE

Where the Foothill Vegetables are always found and load after load of Mountain Fruit constantly arriving? Where the line is always complete, the grade ever the best? Where the store is open every day and night (Sundays excepted) in the year?

Tel. 350. Ship Everywhere. LUDWIG & MATTHEWS, Mott Market.
SAFEST PLACE TO TRADE.

WHOLESALE HAY. Tel. Main

Los Angeles Hay Storage Co. Corner Third Street and Central Avenue.

[OUR DAILY STORY.]

A NEW PYGMALION.

BY JOSE GARCIA Y MARISCAL.

"WELL, there's one thing we must do together, Alice," said Mrs. Downs. "If your father and you have so positively arranged to leave Rome next Monday, I'm going to take you to see Gilbert Upton's studio this very week."

"You've been praising this Mr. Upton's sculpture during the whole month I've been here," said Miss Acton, laughing, "and I really do feel curious to see it."

"He is all the rage this year," rejoined Mrs. Downs, who was the wife of the First Secretary of the United States Embassy, and was versed in Roman society's social fads. "He merits it, too. His work is really wonderful. He is one of the 'sights,' already, though he's only been here three years, and I should never feel satisfied if I let an old schoolmate come to Rome and leave again without visiting his studio. I wanted you to go last week—and the week before."

"I know," answered Miss Acton, apologetically. "But there have been so many things to see and do."

"Well, when can we—why not go now?—this very afternoon? Your father's gone around to the legation on business, you said. And you have no special sightseeing on hand?"

"None at all," promptly returned the other with a smile, "except the sight of you, seated easily opposite me here in our hotel rooms ready for a good long old-time chat."

"Oh, but I'm not," put in Mrs. Downs, unexpectedly. "I only drove around here for just ten short minutes. I have a half-hour in prospect with my dressmaker at 3, and it's nearly 3 already. Now you hurry on your things, and I'll tell you how we'll arrange it. I'll drive you to Upton's studio, it's on a ground floor, and open to the public, so you can go in freely. Then I'll hurry on to Mme. Bona's—she'll not keep me long; and join you again at the studio."

II.

"He's not here," remarked Mrs. Downs, who had alighted from the carriage for a moment in order to introduce her friend to the young sculptor. She raised the knocker a second time. "Well, the door's always open," she went on, pushing it ajar. "Visitors come and go so much that Mr. Upton never locks it. The old concierge is always about somewhere. Now just wander around, Alice, and enjoy everything you see, and I'll be back in not over half an hour."

Miss Acton entered the large, dim, artistic apartment, and was soon absorbed in eager and admiring scrutiny. It was unquestionably true that this man's work had not been overpraised. It was not that the sculptured faces and figures she was examining showed a technically perfect skill. That might or might not be; the girl was not a trained critic and could not have told. But they possessed an extraordinary charm. One and all, they bore the imprint of power and intense feeling. Each separate work had meaning and interest, and showed a something within and beyond the white, cold marble and the dim clay.

And yet, as she gazed and examined, Miss Acton became vaguely conscious of something repellant in the works before her. The feeling was hardly definable; but they conveyed an impression as of something false, something shifty, something she knew not what, that gave her a shadowy feeling of dislike and distrust. Nevertheless, their real charm was so great that she was only sub-conscious of this under feeling of repellence, and she passed from figure to figure and group to group in a fresh and vivid artistic enjoyment of their undoubted spell.

In her tour of the apartment, she had come to a heavy, narrow portiere. Supposing that it merely hid some choice figure in a recess, she innocently pushed it aside. It proved to be the entrance to the sculptor's inner workshop. There was no one within, but the girl was abashed at her involuntary intrusion, and was about to drop the portiere precipitately, when——

What was this before her? Her own face, chiseled in the marble? She paused in a shock of utter astonishment. There could be no possible mistake. The bust before her, in this sculptor's workshop in Rome, was herself. The same power that had already impressed her was stamped yet more forcibly on this creation, and the face seemed alive, the lips almost to move. Even the details of arrangement of hair she recognized, after a moment, as her very own of three or four years before.

The blood surged to the girl's face as all this was borne in upon her. She sank into a chair and gazed in fascination. It was herself, beyond question. And in this bust, as she discerned with a curious relief, there was an entire lack of the subtle repellant characteristics, which had moved her disagreeably in her study of the figures in the main studio. Here, on this face at least, the sculptor's hand had wrought true; it had shaken off its shiftiness, and had realized in a high endeavor the truth and sincerity of the girl's deep-lying character. She dimly knew that she was not maligned.

Forgetful of place, time and all else, the bewildered visitor sat gazing at the face before her, and trying to puzzle out the mystery. She did not hear the outer door of the studio open; and so deep was her pained abstraction that not until the newcomer's masculine footsteps were almost at her side and the portiere was lifted, did she turn with a start.

To Alice Acton, the new surprise was if possible greater than the one which held her. She sprang to her feet.

"Blair Lewes!" she exclaimed.

"Alice!" he uttered, equally astounded; and he stood, his right hand holding aside the curtain.

"Are you?—was it?" she began.

"Yes, I'm Gilbert Upton,—as far as Rome is concerned," said the other, recovering himself, and with an attempt at lightness.

"I don't understand," she said.

"Well, after that affair at the bank, you know," he returned, "my own name was rather in the way. Those things get about, even over here."

"And so you——"

"So I began all over. Took a new name, came over to Rome; you know how I've always loved the chisel."

"I know," she murmured. "You ought never to have——"

"Tried financering instead?" he finished sardonically. "No. And after I—after things—well, after I luckily got out of that little affair with my liberty, I determined on a brand new start. And I've made it, Alice," he went on eagerly. "I've gone into this," he motioned with his left hand toward the studio behind him. "With a perfect passion for work and achievement. And I'm succeeding, too," he added, with a touch of pride. "Rome has taken me up handsomely. Blair Lewes is a thing of the past. I'm Gilbert Upton now."

She had turned half abstractedly, during his words, and was gazing again at the face on the pedestal.

"I don't know how you happened here, Alice," he said. "I thought you were far on the other side of the water. But at all events, you've surprised——"

"Oh, believe me, I didn't mean to," she cried, turning suddenly. "I didn't know; how could I? Mrs. Downs drove me here to look around. I thought that curtain was simply part——"

"Why explain?" he interrupted. "Couldn't I divine that? Don't I know you too well to believe anything else? But still, you have surprised something that was only mine."

"You had no right to it," she flashed out imperiously. "How did you come—how did you dare—to make it!"

He moved nervously; then he looked at her with defiance.

"Because I loved you, Alice," he spoke out, impetuously, "because I love you now, and always have and shall and must. You turned me down, almost contemptuously, too, months before that bank matter; but it couldn't change my feeling. And after that—well, that money exposure—dashed any hopes I might have had remaining. I came away with one good thing left in me anyway—love for you! Other things were gone, but I've clung to that desperately. And this face—I've put my very heart and soul into it," he burst out passionately. "It wasn't to be for other eyes; it was my own, my very own. I had an old-time photograph of you, and with that and memory I've put spare minutes and hours, and even days into that one thing. I never thought to see you, yourself, again; but I persuaded myself that perhaps—possibly—oh, Alice," he cried, holding his hands toward her, "I'm not good at bottom, I know it, as well as you, but I've begun over again; I've been pretty straight since that time, and seeing you here before me fairly drives me to ask the old question again. If you only knew——"

The girl's eyes, at first sorrowful, had grown brighter, with surprise and anger.

"Stop, Blair!" she burst in. "Do you suppose for a single instant that, knowing you as I do, I can possibly listen to such words? Why, the very thought makes me—oh, what shall I say? What can I say, that is strong enough, unmistakable enough, without being hard and harsh?" She moved toward the doorway, and he instinctively held the curtain further aside to let her pass into the studio. "I don't want to discourage your new life-work," she went on. "Your secret is safe with me. You are Gilbert Upton, I am glad if your life is a better one. But I am no part of it. I will not sanction your making me part of it—in thought or by image. To the face in there you have no right by consent of mine."

She paused at the studio's outer door. "Will you please tell Mrs. Downs," she added, "that I could not stay?"

III.

As the wide door closed, leaving him alone, Blair Lewes made a sudden, half-dazed movement toward it, and then dropped cowering into the nearest chair, and hid his face in his hands.

Presently he rose, slowly and wearily. Going to the portiere, he lifted it and passed into the inner workshop. The face was there, confronting him. He gazed at it for a long minute without moving.

Then he lifted a heavy metal mallet that stood near, and with dogged, repeated blows, shivered the bust into pieces.

[Copyrighted 1900. Daily Story Pub. Co.]

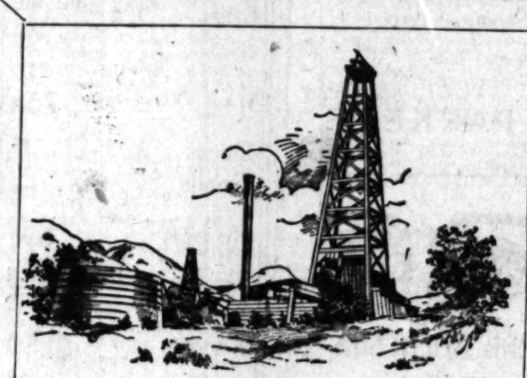
TO HAVE AND TO HOLD.

All late novels rented, 5c the week; 75c worth magazines, 25c. Room 250, 223 W. 3d st. M. 1462.

NON-TRUST wall paper, 5c; gilt, 10c; bord. 2½c; mixed paints $1.10 gal. Walker, 407 S. Spring.

ON MONDAY, JULY 16, AT 5 P. M., OUR STOCK AT
25 CENTS A SHARE WILL BE TAKEN OFF THE
MARKET, AND VAIN REGRETS WILL BE THE POR-
TION OF THOSE WHO WILL HAVE MISSED BUYING

This Stock at 25 Cents a Share is an Absolute Snap---Watch it Advance --- But Buy a Block and ENJOY the Watching.



From a Photo of One of Our Big Wells, Producing 35 Gravity Oil

Well No. 1 is Pumping 35 deg. Gravity Oil Which Finds a Ready Market at $1.80 a Barrel. Well No. 2 is Ready to go to Work.

Remember we will positively withdraw our 25 cent stock from the market on Monday, July 16, after which it will go to 40 cents a share.

NO CERTIFICATES ISSUED FOR LESS THAN 100 SHARES

OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY

E. T. Stimson, President — J. M. Kellerman, Vice-President — E. W. Nettleton, Secretary — J. J. Fay, Jr., Treasurer — Maj. J. T. Jones, Attorney

Nettleton & Kellerman Oil Co.,

Telephone Main 989. 544-545 Douglas Building. Cor. Third and Spring Sts.

Hartford Oil Company,

413-415 Currier Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Read This Offer Carefully.

After oil is struck no more stock will be sold by this company. Dividends will be declared on the stock then outstanding, which will not exceed 300,000 shares. We own 2600 acres of oil land by clear, unincumbered titles, demonstrated by 200 wells at McKittrick and as many more at Sunset. The recent strike on section 2-32-22 shows the oil channel to be continuous through our land. Our stock is reasonably worth 50 cents per share today. Work is progressing rapidly on well No. 1. Buy this stock while you can get it at 12½ cents. You cannot make a better investment.

J. S. DILLON, President. H. C. DILLON, Secretary.

Sample Wagon now in
W. K. COWAN, Agt.

Rubber in Pneumatic Tr

performs only two functions;
an airtight inner surface
outer wearing
The fabric (
ber) is what
the resilience
and lasting
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The American Dunlop
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Dunlop Tires are made for
Carriages and Bicycles.

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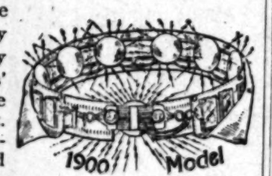
BEKIN'S

Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt

30 DAYS' TRIAL.

TRADE-MARK.

After 30 years of success in the treatment of disease by electricity I am pleased to be able to offer my famous Electric Belt on 30 days' trial to any one in any part of the world who is sincere and honest. All electrodes covered. No burning, no blistering. Improved Aug. 15 last. New and scientific appliances. Cures without using drugs, all



Never sold in drug stores. Beware of imitations.

WEAKNESSES OF MEN.

I will give $1000 for any Electric Belt superior to mine. With its new scientific suspensory attachment, a pleasant current passes through the weakened parts all night. It cures, while you sleep, such disorders as result from youthful errors or later excesses. 8000 CURES IN 1899. Used by women as well, for Rheumatism, Lame Back, Nervousness, etc. We are the oldest and largest makers of Electric appliances in the world.

CAUTION.—THE NEW AND IMPROVED DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT CAN BE HAD ONLY AT MY OFFICES. THOSE SOLD BY OTHERS ARE OF OLD DATE, 20 YEARS AGO. Cure yourself and pay me afterward. My little book, a guide to men, sent free, sealed.

DR. A.T.SANDEN, 119 South Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Office hours 9 to 8; Sundays 10 to 1

CROWN PIANO. Always On Top. Best In Use.

Sold only at SALYER'S, 233 S. Broadway.

The New Century Oil Co.

Has a total of 2063 acres of the choicest oil land, and will also manufacture under U. S. patent 459,745 Gasoline, Kerosene, Sewing Machine Oil, Engine Oil, Cylinder Oil and Asphaltum. Samples can be seen at the company's office, Stimson Block. Subscriptions of stock will be received from 10 a.m. till 5 p.m.

WATCH THE BIG "KOHINOOR."

Shares now 10c. This is the ground floor. They'll be worth more inside of 30 days. Properties in Fullerton, Sunset, McKittrick and Los Angeles.

The Kohinoor Oil & Refining Co., 419 and 421 Byrne Building.

The Whittier and Kern River Oil Co.

Capital $300,000. Shares 300,000.

We own 40 acres close to the Central and Union wells and 40 acres in the'oil belt in Kern. You make no mistakes taking some of our stock. Send for our fine maps and prospectus.

418 LAUGHLIN BLDG.

BIG PANOCHE OIL CO

Operations Surrounded By Producing Wells.

521 Laughlin Building, LOS ANGELES

[IN MEMORIAM.]

FRED. W. WOOD,

April 28, 1859: May 19, 1900.

LO, THE tense bowstring, long o'erdrawn and frayed,
Hath snapped asunder! Here the arrow falls,
Spoiled of its wonted flight, and the spent bow
Lies nerveless and discarded on the ground.

Now let the tired hunter stay his hand.
Now let the weary feet and brain and heart
Find surcease from the travail of the day.
Now let him throw his heavy burden down,
And rest, and rest, and rest forever more.

Friend of my boyhood, friend of halcyon days,
Friend of ripening years, and aye my friend
Through every changing circumstance of life,
I speak thee endless peace. Hail and farewell!
May friendship such as thine, on brighter shores,
In happier climes abide, and may it bring
The guerdon of a perfect love to thee.

Ah, friend, when I recall the long ago,
We shared our schoolboy joys and troubles all,
And searched the woods and roamed the hills and vales
That stretched about our ragged western home;—
When I review with scarce regretful thought
The follies and the foibles of our youth;
When I recall the many happy days
We read the Scottish bards, and dreamed our dreams,
Weaving into the pattern of our lives
The threads of Highland romance and of song;
When I am minded of the plans we laid
And how, through darkened glass, we sought to peer
Into the mysteries of the coming time;
'Tis hard to feel that more than thirty years
Have sped away, and that at last for thee
The story's told, the closing canto sung.

And how has life fulfilled our boyish dreams?
In sooth, I know not, for the busy day
Dispels the slumberous fancies of the morn.
But this I know: Wherever Duty called
No lagging step betrayed an irksome charge;
Thine was an instant service and a free.
Oh earnest one! What found thy hand to do
That didst thou with thy might, and ever sought
Some further, harder task to make complete
The measure of thy usefulness. To thee
Came summons for a busy life, full charged
With heavy undertakings, ceaseless care,
Amidst the whirring wheels of industry,
Amidst the madding turmoil of affairs
Fraught with grave import to thy fellow man.
And as thy duties multiplied apace
Came strength and courage for the greater need,
While every task completed but inspired.
Had Nature given thee a giant's strength
That strength had been employed to uttermost
To fill the promptings of thy giant will.

Quick to discern the justice of a cause,
Ready to draw the proper metes and bounds
'Twixt might and right; considerate and kind
To all with whom thy daily life was cast,
What wonder that the ready plaudit comes:
Here was a man the world is better for.

Upon thy inner life, the sacred shrine
Of home and of domestic tenderness,
Look not unhallowed eyes! It is enough
If all that human hearts may know and feel
Responsive to the magic chord of love
In Husband, Father, Son, is felt by those
Whose lives were blest and glorified by thine.

Again farewell. If I could give to these
And to the world the lesson of thy life,
'Twould be a charge to duty. I would say
He serves his Maker best who serves his kind.
'Tis not in blind subservience to forms,
'Tis not in protestations and long prayers,
'Tis not in cloistered vigils of the night,
Or brooding o'er a host of hapless ills,
But in the world's activities are formed
The hopes, the happiness, the lives of men,
That bring a better era to the race.

And as I say farewell there comes to me
The whisper of a thought but half expressed,
The echo of a song that ne'er was sung;
But, from the inner chambers of my heart,
I hear it still. Mayhap the song was thine:

For a summer's cruise I will sail away;
I will sail at the ides of Spring,
And my day of parting shall be the day
Of my welcoming.

I will sail away to placid seas;
I will sail to the South, I will sail to the West,
And, far from the world's perplexities,
I shall find rest.

I will sail in a craft that is all mine own,
With none to challenge whither or why,
And the waves shall cradle, the breezes drone
My lullaby.

I will sail past the sunset's amber glow
To the isles of palms, the isles of peace,
And naught shall hinder and none forego
My soul's release.

I will sail to the land of my longing heart—
The land of balsam and fragrant airs—
Where Nature doeth her perfect part
And man forbears.

Then say not farewell. In God's own time
Thou too shalt be free for a season's rest;
We shall meet, we shall meet on those shores sublime,
In the Isles of the Blest.

WILLIAM A. SPALDING.

Los Angeles (Cal.,) June 19, 1900.

COUNTY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

At the last regular meeting of the Los Angeles County Medical Association, held July 6, 1900, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, the quarantine officer of San Francisco, Dr. J. J. Kinyoun, being condemned by his colleagues a most incompetent officer in the marine service and ridiculed throughout the country as an authority on bacteriology, and whereas, the said Dr. Kinyoun having shirked and courageously disregarded his duties to the best of his ability, has been most unkindly and unjustly dealt with by the Government authorities and newspapers, who are not competent judges of quarantine regulation, nor capable of passing upon bubonic plague nor other diseases which may come to the port of San Francisco, therefore be it

"Resolved, That we, members of the Los Angeles County Medical Association, who know Dr. Kinyoun's reputation and ability, express our entire confidence in his judgment and conduct, and are glad that we have so efficient, competent and courageous an official to guard the largest port of entry in California. Be it further

"Resolved, That the secretary of the Los Angeles County Medical Association forward a copy of these resolutions to Dr. J. J. Kinyoun, that he may be advised of the esteem and confidence in which his work is held by his colleagues in this part of the State.

"GEORGE L. COLE, M.D., president.
"D. S. McCARTHY, M.D., secretary."

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Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Skin Disease, Rheumatism, Malaria, Syphilis, Nervous Diseases, Kidney Diseases, Bladder Diseases, Insomnia, Hysteria, Dysentery, Paralysis, Rickets, Scrofula, Consumption in the early stages, Liver Diseases, Diseases of the Bowels, Ovarian Diseases, Sciatica, Tumors and Abnormal Growths, Deformities, Spinal Diseases, Rupture, Stricture and all Chronic Diseases.

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THIS institute publishes two private books—one for men and one for women. They contain a vast amount of valuable information in regard to health, marriage relations, the laws of nature, etc. Either book will be sent by mail, sealed and free of charge, to any man or woman who mentions this paper.

HOME CURES

THE Home Cure system of the institute has been in successful operation since 1876. In this manner the doctors cure thousands annually without seeing them. Sufferers who cannot come to Los Angeles or see a part of the staff when they make their monthly visits to interior towns should write full particulars.

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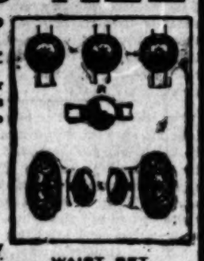
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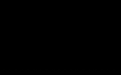

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How Many Are We?

In the City of Los Angeles; in the County; in the Seven Southern California Counties; the State of California, and the United States?

The Times Inaugurates a Guessing Contest.

Everybody invited. No restrictions on account of age or sex. Make as many guesses as you please every day.

..... THE PRIZES .....

1. For the closest guess as to the number of people in the City of Los Angeles as shown by official figures of the present census, The Times will give the Chickering Piano described below, valued at $600.
2. For the closest guess as to the number of people in the United States, (the new island possessions excluded) The Times will give the Eastman Kodak and outfit as described below, valued at $43.00.
3. For the closest guess as to the number of people in Los Angeles County, The Times will give a Gentleman's or Lady's Columbia Chainless Wheel valued at $75.00.
4. For the closest guess as to the number of people in the seven Southern California counties—Los Angeles, Orange, Riverside, San Diego, San Bernardino, Ventura and Santa Barbara—The Times will give diamond ring as described below, valued at $75.00.
5. For the closest guess as to the number of people in the state, The Times will give tuition at Los Angeles Military Academy as described below, valued at $100.00.

Read Carefully the Information for Guessers.

CENSUS 1890

United States	62,622,250
City of Los Angeles	50,395
County of Los Angeles	101,454
7 Southern California Counties	201,382
State of California	1,208,130

Guesses will be numbered and filed as soon as received. If two or more persons make the same guess, the prize will be awarded to the person who made his or her guess first as shown by the number. Guesses will be received up to date on which the official announcement of the city census is made.

Chickering Cabinet Grand Upright Piano, Cash Value $600.00 . . . .

The particular piano shown was a Cabinet Grand Upright. The great players pronounce this the finest of the Chickering pianos for concert use. The "Southern California Music Co." kindly consented to allow the winner a choice of wood.

IN ORDER to have the benefit of the largest stock of pianos in the State, and to be sure of getting the best, "The Times" decided to procure this premium at the SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MUSIC CO. Besides, the management desired a Chickering, and the manufacturers of this piano sell only through the SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MUSIC CO. in this locality. The Chickering Piano needs no comment. It is recognized, both in the United States and abroad as the most developed and highest product of piano making. The lover of music finds in its tone a delicacy and subtleness that is found in no other make.

XX Eastman Cartridge Kodak. XX

For film and plates. Rectangular pictures 7x5 inches. Capacity 12 exposures without reloading. Size of kodak, 3½x8½x10½. Weight 4 lbs. 4 oz. Length of focus of lens 6½ inches. Also one fine Eastman tripod, one transparent film cartridge, 12 exposures, glass plate adapter with ground glass, one double glass plate holder.

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Begins its seventh year, Sept. 25th, and offers the following courses:

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In—English, French, German, Spanish, Latin, Arithmetic, Elementary Geometry, Geography, Penmanship, Sloyd and Drawing, Typewriting, Music.

UPPER SCHOOL.

The Classical Course, The Scientific Course, The English Course, The Business Course—preparatory to College or University.

The Academy has a most healthful location, a large campus, excellent laboratories and library, and gives its students both military and athletic training.

Visitors take Westlake (First street) Traction cars.

SANFORD A. HOOPER, Head Master. EDWARD L. HARDY, Associate.

NOTE—A free scholarship in any of the above outlined courses for the school-year 1900-1901 will be open to the winner, or to a student named by the winner.

(Before guessing read instructions.) **Guessing Coupon** (Those can use or all.)

Carefully fill out the coupons, and mail them to The Times' Prize Department.

1. *The population of Los Angeles is*.....
2. *The population of the United States* (New island possessions not to be included.) *is*.....
3. *The population of the County is*.....
4. *The population of the seven Southern California Counties is*.....
5. *The population of the State of California is*.....

Name..... *Address*.....

Write your name and address plainly.

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The Los Angeles Times

Daily, Weekly, Sunday, and Weekly Magazine. Vol. 38. No. 34. Founded Dec. 4, 1881. Nineteenth Year.

NEWS SERVICE:—Full Associated Press night room covering the globe; from 12,500 to 20,000 wired words daily.

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SWORN CIRCULATION:—Daily net average for 1898, 13,091; Daily net average for 1897, 10,558; Daily net average for 1899, 16,131.

TELEPHONES:—Counting Room and Subscription Department, first floor, Press 1; Editorial Rooms, third floor, Press 3; City Editor and local news room, Press 2.

AGENTS:—Eastern Agents, Williams & Lawrence, Nos. 21-23 Tribune Building, New York; 87 Washington street, Chicago. Washington Bureau, 46 Post Building.

Office: Times Building, First and Broadway.

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THE NATION'S CHOICE:
McKINLEY AND ROOSEVELT,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEES.

THE TIMES' TELEPHONES.

The new numbers of The Times' telephones are as follows: Business Office, Press 1, changed from Main 99; News Room, Press 2, changed from Main 674; Editorial Room, Press 3, changed from Main 97; Times-Mirror Printing and Binding House, Press 4, changed from Main 453.

NOTICES TO PATRONS.

The Times has a regular carrier service at Long Beach, Santa Monica, Ocean Park, Redondo and Catalina. City and out-of-town patrons who intend locating at any of these places may have the paper delivered to them promptly and regularly every day by leaving notice of desired change of address at The Times office, or with any of our agencies.

KANSAS CITY DID WELL.

However widely opinions may differ as to the work performed by the Democratic National Convention, there can be but one opinion as to the manner in which Kansas City acquitted herself in providing accommodations for the visitors, and in redeeming her ante-convention promises. Although the city was placed at a great disadvantage by the burning of the convention hall, a few weeks before the date fixed for the assembling of the convention, its public-spirited citizens confidently promised that a new hall should be ready in time for the great gathering, and they courageously set themselves about the colossal task of rebuilding the vast structure. The thoroughness with which that task was completed has won the admiration of the entire country. The hall was ready for the convention on the day set for its opening session; and the new structure is finer than the old, notwithstanding the limited time allowed for its erection.

In the matter of the provisions made for the comfort and convenience of visitors to the convention, including delegates, Kansas City has also covered herself with credit. The thousands and tens of thousands of visitors were cared for seemingly without difficulty. There have been no complaints of extortion by hotel men and others whose business it is to supply the needs of the public in one capacity or another. The arrangements throughout appear to have been everything that could reasonably have been desired or expected. The unqualified success of Kansas City in the discharge of its difficult task is an illustration of what an American municipality can accomplish by harmony, cooperation, and a generous spirit of public enterprise. The city of the bluffs is hereby congratulated.

SAVING THE DROWNED.

There was a sad case of drowning at Redondo on Thursday last, when a promising young man, just about to enter upon an active career, the only son of his parents, was drowned while bathing. The report states that when pulled out of the water, in which he had only been immersed for ten minutes, his pulse was still beating. The bystanders apparently took no active steps to restore life, but called a doctor, and the young man died.

In the Hygienic department of The Times, a few weeks ago, mention was made of experiments that have been conducted for a long time by a French physician, who has proved that drowned persons may be restored to life even after three hours' apparent death. The means of restoration employed is the regular and continued drawing out of the tongue, by which means respiration is restored. Some of the cases in which people have been thus brought back to life would have been considered miraculous in former years. As the labor of thus manipulating the tongue, which must sometimes be carried on for a considerable period of time, is a tiresome one, this French physician has invented a small electric motor, by means of which the tongue is manipulated. However, handwork will do well enough in such cases, and where a person becomes tired another can take his place.

It is probable that millions of lives have been sacrificed during the past century which might have been saved had this simple means of restoration been known. Every one should make a note of this, as there is no telling when the knowledge may prove useful.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS.

The next Congress will probably be called upon to deal with the question of postal-savings banks for this country, after the style of those which have proved so successful in several European countries. A Postal Savings Bill was introduced in Congress at the recent session by Representative Lorimer of Chicago. It is a curious fact that in one part of the United States the postal-savings-bank system has been operated for years, just as in another part of the United States the government telegraph exists. In Hawaii the postal-savings bank has been in operation for a number of years and is, we believe, still in operation. In Porto Rico a government telegraph system is in operation.

The Lorimer bill provides that any one may deposit money with the national government, in sums from $1 to $500 annually, and that the government will pay interest on the individual deposits up to $1000. Married women may keep accounts in their own name, and so may minors above the age of 12 years. Deposits are free from all taxes and cannot be attached for debt. They can be withdrawn at any time, in whole or in part, through any postoffice doing a money-order and savings business. The money thus deposited will be absolutely safe, as the credit of the government is pledged for it."

There is, undoubtedly, a genuine demand by the general public for the establishment of such a system of absolutely safe deposits for small amounts of money. In addition to providing such a depository and encouraging thrift throughout the country a postal-savings system would be of advantage in greatly strengthening the national government by supplying it with funds from millions instead of thousands of investors. It could easily be arranged after a deposit had reached a certain amount that it could be exchanged for a government bond, should the depositor so desire.

It is to be expected that there will be some opposition to a government savings-bank system by the banks. It is, however, doubtful whether the establishment of such a system would interfere with the business of the savings banks to such an extent as is generally supposed. The money deposited in postal-savings banks would come largely from people who have not hitherto had a chance of utilizing a savings bank, and would tend to encourage the idea of saving throughout the country, thus adding to the business of all banks. Anyhow, this is a case in which the greatest good to the greatest number should be considered, and the preponderance of general benefit is certainly on the side of the government plan.

A FILTHY HABIT.

It is not only in this country that the press and the public, as well as physicians, are denouncing the filthy and unhealthy long skirts which are worn by some women on the streets. A dispatch from Rome, Italy, says:

"The physicians of Europe have banded together against the trailing skirts. During the scientific congress held here this week the delegates from various countries of Europe have come to the conclusion that long skirts are eminently dangerous to health.

"Dr. Philip Casagrandi demonstrated in a most original and impressive fashion the inconveniences and the sanitary perils of this garment. He sent into the streets a number of ladies carrying trailing skirts, with instructions to walk about for an hour.

"When the ladies returned the dangerous vestments were submitted to a microscopic examination, and on each of the skirts Dr. Casagrandi discovered whole colonies of microbes and bacilli.

"The physicians determined that the germs of influenza, consumption and typhoid fever are the least of the evils which careless mothers, after an hour's promenade, bring home to the cradles of their children.

"In view of these alarming revelations made by Dr. Casagrandi the hygienists present at the congress promptly condemned the wearing of long skirts."

Yet many women will continue to wear these filthy and dangerous garments on the street and to make of themselves amateur scavengers. They are not afraid of dirt, or disease, or criticism. It appears that the only thing they are afraid of is to be out of the fashion. Well, in this case they are apparently out of the fashion in wearing long skirts, for a great majority of the best-dressed women wear sensible dresses on the streets, especially since the golf craze has prevailed.

Can it be possible that all the women who wear long, trailing dresses on the streets are the unfortunate possessors of ill-shapen feet and ankles?

Harvard University has decided upon a course which will place the standard of the medical school of that institution on an exceptionally high plane. It is proposed after next year to admit no candidates for the degree of M. D. who are not college graduates. This is a step toward the elevation of the medical profession to the high place its importance deserves.

THE MISSIONARY IN FOREIGN LANDS.

A few days ago The Times ventured a mild suggestion in regard to the need for much tact and diplomacy on part of missionaries who are working among semi-civilized or barbarous peoples, and cited a statement by a traveler in which it was claimed that in at least one case an outbreak had been caused by the action of missionaries in encouraging native Chinese to refuse the payment of taxes. A correspondent in The Times of Friday objects to this criticism, and attempts to show that the missionaries are altogether guiltless of errors of judgment in this respect. His apology is, however, by no means convincing. After citing instances where converts were called upon to pay exorbitant or unjust taxes the correspondent says:

"I think all Americans will agree with me that resistance to an unlawful extortion is not refusal to pay a proper tax, and hence to speak of it in that way is wrong."

This is not the point at issue. It is not for Christian missionaries in a foreign land to attempt to determine what taxation is or is not "unlawful extortion." The matter referred to by this correspondent was an attempt of the Chinese authorities to make the Christian converts pay taxes for the support of heathen temples. Certainly, on the face of it, this looks unreasonable, but if we go in to reform all this kind of thing, we shall have a pretty heavy job on our hands. For instance, the "antis" in this country might object to pay a war tax in support of a war of which they do not approve. Is the correspondent aware that in England, one of the most enlightened countries on earth, a tax to support the Episcopal Church of England must still be paid by dissenters, Catholics, infidels and others who are bitterly opposed to the teachings of that church? So far as we are aware, no missionaries have yet gone over to England from the United States to attempt to induce those people to refuse payment of the tax as an "unlawful extortion."

That millions of lives have been sacrificed during the past century as a direct outcome of proselyting work among savage and semi-barbarous peoples is a fact which cannot be denied. That in some cases these outbreaks have been due to lack of diplomacy or tact on part of the missionaries is also capable of proof. We believe that the editorial objected to by our correspondent, in which ample credit was given to the self-denying labors of the missionaries in foreign fields, was timely and pertinent.

DIVINE HEALERS.

In spite of the criticism that has appeared, it is astonishing what a hold the various systems of divine healing have on the public. As reported in The Times, a meeting of the Christian Alliance of Los Angeles and other cities was recently held at Pasadena, where testimony was heard from those who claim that they have been healed by divine aid. Names were given of patients who had suffered with consumption, dysentery, insanity and weak eyes. One woman declared that she had a severe pain in the stomach on the previous evening—probably what is vulgarly known as "belly-ache"—but as soon as she decided to attend the meeting the pain ceased. A woman testified that the devil had tempted her to use salve to heal a sore thumb, but that she had resisted the tempter, and her thumb was immediately healed. Others gave equally remarkable testimony.

At the close of the testimony one of the preachers of the faith anointed the heads of some women with oil from a bottle, at the same time praying that their disease might leave them. This is doubtless a survival of the Bible injunction in which James the apostle writes to one of the churches that if any of the members were sick they should send for the elders of the church, who should anoint them with oil and pray over them. This is the origin of the Catholic doctrine of extreme unction administered to the dying. The holy oil is placed by the priest on the forehead. What James meant, however, was doubtless the injunction of the entire body with oil, an excellent hygienic remedy in fevers and wasting diseases, which, during the past quarter of a century, has been revived with much beneficial effect.

As to these divine healing and Christian Science methods, there can be no doubt that there is great power in the human imagination. The mind has a great influence over matter, as we all know. This has been proved thousands of times, and it is the basis of all these cases of supposed healing by miraculous intervention.

As long as these people do not go too far, there is no harm in their proceedings. On the contrary, by leaving off drugs they are likely to give their stomachs a better chance of recovery in most cases, that is to say, if they will observe hygienic rules. When, however, it comes to a serious acute disease which needs some active treatment, hygienic or otherwise, and they refuse to take such treatment, then it is time for the law to step in and take the place of common sense which God has failed to give them—that is to say, unless we are prepared to legalize suicide. We might even be willing to let the elderly believers in miraculous cures take their chances of shuffling off in their own way, but the law should certainly protect children who are not able to think for themselves.

Gov. Roosevelt possesses enough in his record as Governor of New York, as Assistant Secretary of the Navy, as President of the Police Commission of New York City, and as an occupant of other positions of trust in civil life, to base his campaign upon, without reference to his service as a Rough Rider; but his record as a soldier and his comradeship with the Wild Western fighters will not detract from the general appreciation of his character.

LET US FORTIFY.

It becomes more and more apparent that the trouble in China is not likely to be settled in a week or a month. It is likely to be a long-drawn-out and hotly-contested affair, in which a vast amount of life and property will be destroyed. There are not lacking those who go still further and predict that this insurrection will lead to a general awakening of the military spirit in China and that the hordes of Mongols may, before long, overrun the western world.

That such predictions are unfounded, or at least premature, we must hope, even if we do not believe. The results of a general uprising of a people who number more than one-fourth of the inhabitants of the earth and who are distinguished by their contemptuous indifference to human life, would indeed be appalling. Hitherto the outside world has been protected from the Chinese by their lack of military training, their lack of modern weapons and their great national conceit, which has led them to regard all "foreign devils" with contemptuous indifference. It is easy to see that all these circumstances may change. Forty years ago "Chinese" Gordon licked a big army of Chinese soldiers into first-class shape within a remarkably brief space of time, and he testified that they made excellent war material. As to weapons, recent dispatches say that Europeans in China are aghast at the discovery of what an immense quantity of modern arms has been quietly imported into China during the past few years. Should the Chinese once determine to take the aggressive, their overweight of numbers would make them a difficult problem to deal with. The rat is a small animal, but it is easy to understand that a company of well-armed soldiers might be overcome and annihilated by a swarm of aggressive rats.

There is one thought that occurs to us as being of special interest to the people of the Pacific Coast in connection with this question. While we shall reap most of the advantages that will accrue from the opening up of the Orient to foreign trade, at the same time we shall be the first to suffer for any possible troubles that may arise between us and the teeming myriads on the other side of the Pacific. Japan has already acquired a savvy which ranks high among those of the civilized world. It is not impossible that China may, before long, do the same. The Chinese are said to make excellent sailors, and, indeed, many of the great passenger steamships of the world are manned almost entirely by Chinese. Now, if at some future time the United States should happen to be at war with one of these nations, their first objective point would of course be the Pacific Coast. For this reason it is of the highest importance that our coast defenses should be placed in first-class condition, and that new defenses should be erected at points where they are required. Something is being done in this line at San Diego, but no steps have yet been taken to fortify the harbor of San Pedro, which is destined to become of great commercial importance. The government owns a first-class military reservation there.

It should be the duty of our representatives in the next Congress to see that an appropriation is secured for harbor defenses at San Pedro.

The fact that a young man who was an expert swimmer was drowned a few days ago at Redondo is not an argument against the value of the ability to swim, any more than it is against being an athlete. If the young man was too venturesome, it is an argument against being unnecessarily venturesome; but scores of lives are saved by ability to swim where that of one swimmer is lost by his being too daring. Every child, boy or girl, should be taught to swim.

For weeks Japan has been ready to land an army of 20,000 men or more in China, but has been held back by the miserable jealousy of Russia and other great European powers. Even now, after the bloody work in Peking, there is hesitancy about giving the Oriental nation a free hand. Had this been done when the troubles broke out, many precious lives might have been saved. The great powers of Europe have much to answer for.

The loss of no other vessel afloat would cause such a general sense of regret to the American people as would that of the Oregon. She is one of the products of the "strenuous life" of this country, and has a hold on the affections of the people that would make her destruction come almost like a personal bereavement.

Bryan has paid so little attention to Stevenson's candidacy prior to the nomination on Friday, that he didn't know where to find him, and addressed his telegram of congratulation to Bloomington, Ill., although the Associated Press had just reported an interview with Stevenson at Minnetonka Beach, Minn.

The railroads and the Lincoln hotels owe a debt of gratitude to Bryan for staying at home and bringing the delegates there from Kansas City.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CLUBS.

RAILROADS' SPECIAL RATES FOR ST. PAUL MEETING.

President Alden Anderson of the California State League of Republican Clubs has notified the local Republican Club men concerning the arrangements being made for the transportation of California delegates to the biennial convention of the National League of the United States to be held in St. Paul, Minn., July 17-19, 1900.

The Western Passenger Association has made a rate of one fare for the round trip plus $2. Tickets will be on sale July 14, 15 and 16, and will be good for the return trip leaving St. Paul up to and including July 21.

AGUACASA.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 6.—Not long ago I talked with a certain man who is not unknown to many of the voters of California. Once he was a good and noble man, but he listened to the insidious whisper of ambition, and so he became a politician, a Democratic politician. Inevitably we talked of politics, and from that topic the transition to James D. Phelan was both easy and natural.

"How would Phelan like to wear the Senatorial toga?" I asked, more for the sake of drawing him out than because I imagined there could be any doubt about the answer.

"How would he like to wear the toga?" he responded. How would a peacock like to wear its tail? Jimmy never will feel that he has his appropriate ornamentation till that toga is on his shoulders. He will wear it, too, if the California Democrats secure a Legislature in the next ten years. Who is there to stand in his way? Steve White, hit by sickness, no longer is in the race. Jim Budd always has been a fortunate political accident, but accidents get tired of happening after a while. If the other Jim—Maguire—ever had a Senatorial aspiration, it was severely damaged by that yell of 'single-taxer' which dropped Gage and his hair into the State House. So it's up to the third Jim—Phelan."

"Good man for the place, I suppose," I remarked.

"Oh, yes; he's good enough for a Senator, as Senators go. He has money."

"But he certainly has other things to recommend him?"

"Yes, I think so. You see I know Jimmy Phelan about as well as one man can know another; have known him a long time. He's Irish. Now you needn't take that for an imputation. I'm Irish myself, and we are about as good citizens as the country has. But we have our little peculiarities, and among the rest is the fact that every last man of us is a politician. If Phelan had not been born with a large and elaborate gold spoon in his mouth, he would have been on the police force today, and the very characteristics that, with money, have made him Mayor of San Francisco, would, without money, have made him a captain among the b'ys. That means that he has force and shrewdness, I take it. It means, too, that I think there are as capable men as he among police captains, only their old fathers didn't strike it lucky. But force and shrewdness, of whatever caliber, would not come amiss in the United States Senate, I suppose."

"Nevertheless, I infer that you would not be particularly glad to see him there," I suggested.

"Faith, then, why should I be? But if you think I would not, you needn't mention my name. Didn't I give him a good send-off for force and shrewdness?"

"What is your objection to him, then?"

"Objection! Did I mention an objection? But, sure, I know Jimmy Phelan, and if he were wearing a Senatorial toga for an ulster, when you or I or any of his constituents approached him, it would be advisable first to send around a doctor to treat his head. Then, if your card were properly lithographed, you could approach the Presence. Otherwise it might be as well to telephone. But you will bear in mind that a man that wears a No. 7 hat and thinks it is a No. 9, may be a good man in the Senate. Roscoe Conkling was not noted for the lowness of the estimate he placed on himself, was he? Anyway, I'm saying nothing against Jimmy, and if you think I am, you will not mention my name, please."

I promised that I would not mention his name, and then I said: "But isn't Phelan popular?"

"Indeed, he is—with the b'ys that he addresses from a box once in two years, having first attended to wetting their whistles, and with the people that are not too close to the throne."

"Ah!" I said.

The politician set his glass down, and gazed contemplatively into the mirror for a minute or so. Then he spoke:

"Mind that I tell you that Phelan is a shrewd and forceful man of education and more than ordinary ability. If only his head could be put into a compress every morning, it would be better—so much better, and I am not the only man that thinks so. When self is everything to a man, where does the rest of the crowd get off?"

This is the estimate of a politician of some little note, a shrewd man himself, who, if occasion serves, doubtless will toss his hat as high for James D. Phelan as will any other man—for are men not apt to respond to the hand that holds the reins? "I tell it as 'twas told to me," offering no suggestion or comment other than to say that this is not the first time I have heard the same story of Jimmy and his head or his head and Jimmy. It does the people no harm to see public men through the eyes of those who are near to them; otherwise, they may not see them at all.

And, indeed, there are worse faults than egotism. Would not a dishonest United States Senator, if that were possible, be worse, for instance, than one with an inflated head? Isn't a peacock superior to a buzzard?

* * *

THE CAMPAIGN'S ON.

Now do all things one fate portend,
The wag of tongues doth never end.
On divers corners, here or there,
The voters meet to jaw and swear,
And orators prowl to and fro
And tell us what perhaps they know,
Perhaps they don't. The bands are out,
And everything denotes, no doubt,
The campaign's on.

Now doth the argument wax hot,
While amber drinks do cool it not.
We're all debaters, every one,
Each mouthing, blatant son-of-a-gun;
And if one proves your logic shy,
"Put up or shut up," is the cry—
'Tis thus the stern dilemma's faced.
The sack is opened! Haste, oh, haste!
The campaign's on.

Now let all business drop a while,
While sov'reign voters meet to "amile;"
Now let the politician prowl
And earn his dollars by his howl;
Let sense be buried, logic rot;
Let party schemers build and plot,
And from the rostrums let them rant,
The men who deal out party cant—
The campaign's on.

The campaign's on. Dear Lord, we know
How devious is the way we go;
We know how prone we are to err;
Charge faults to us, and we concur.
Yet grant Thy grace; we're punished now,
By this recurring fourth-year row.
We need the punishment, though tough,
But still we feel we have enough—
The campaign's on.

* * *

Another Fourth of July has snapped, fizzed, cracked, screeched, howled, volleyed, thundered, roared, popped, sizzled, blared, blazed and "conflagrated" itself into the past. For one brief, ecstatic day the small boy has lived in a heaven of gunpowder, burns and bruises. For one brief, tremulous day his small sister has tried to simulate enthusiasm, while she has wondered how her brother really can feel that way. For one brief, retrospective day his pa has strenuously labored to feel but a fraction of the old thrill that comes no more. For one brief, agonizing day his ma has gathered her skirts closely about her and endured the din and tumult as best she might, while every moment she has expected the pieces of Willie to be brought home on a stretcher.

Great big bomb had little Billie,
One foot long and built to thrill;
Held it in his teeth to fire it—
Exit bomb, and exit Bill!

Dear, dear! How patriotic we are to be sure! That is, we are patriotic in a gunpowder way. As for the other way—well, I looked on the noisy crowd of yesterday, in fancy at least, and asked of myself, how deep was the thought that lay at the foundation of all this fuss and furore. Suppose that a country, loved with such a love as tugs at the heartstrings, were in peril, would the orator through whose lips the eagle screams be first to seize a rifle and "march, march away?" How many of the shouting men would hold all else as naught that their country might gloriously live? Above all, was the patriotism so roaringly in evidence of the kind that makes good citizens? Did we forget the sacred spirit of the day in its rattle and fume, or did we remember it?

So please you, fellow-citizens, these be questions that should not be forgotten on any Independence Day. The crackers and the bombs, the roar and the tumult, are well enough if they express an enthusiastic regard for that splendid liberty which our fathers bought at so high and so red a price; if they do not that, they are but empty, if noisy show.

Lo, that they gave to us we hold,
And we must deem it solemn trust,
More priceless than the reddest gold,
More sacred than the lips have told,
Or all our pride shall turn to dust.

A. J. WATERHOUSE.

TOMMY SNOOZLEPAIN.

DADDY RATIFIES.

My Daddy's broke loos again.

After he'd burnt his whiskers off an' moast killed hisself a-celebratin' the Glorryus Forth, me an' Mamma thought he'd quite down an' seace bein' strennywuss for Spel. But he's got started worse'n ever. My Daddy beats any feller I ever saw for gettin' Gay.

Last nite I was sleepin' away, kam an' peasful, wen my Daddy came a-rushin' up-stairs like a mad Bul.

"Tommy," he says, "Get up an' help rattify!"

Now Daddy was eggsited an' he forgot that I was only a little boy; an' he came a-buckin' into my room so suddunt that I was skeered. So I began to baul;—fer I was half asleep, you know, an' I was sertain the town was burnin' up, or else't a automobile had got loose an' was a-climbin' upstairs.

So I hid under the covers; but Daddy found me an' he grabbed me by the hind leg an' yanked me out o' bed, howlin' like a Cannabul Cheef; an' thare we was;—me yellin' bloody murder an' Daddy a-dancin' up an' down a-holdin' me out by the hind leg an' a-hollerin' fer Brine till he was black an' blue an' purple in the face!

They's no tellin' how 'twould have terned out; but jest then Mamma came in an' she gave me Daddy a skorchun' look that frose him an' he dropped me an' I crolled under the bed an' shuck like a ash-pen leef.

"Mr. Snoozlepain," says my Mamma, "are you insain?"

"No, m' dear," says Daddy, gettin' kammer every seckund. "No, m' dear, I'm just a-rattifyin'! Brine's nominated!"

"Well," says Mamma, "Just because Brine is a Howlin' Durvish is no reason why you should try to be one, too!"

"Now, m' dear," says my Daddy, "you're a woman an' can't be expeckted to understand theese things. Brine's a martyr; an'——"

"He ain't kumpelled to be one!" says Mamma.

"An' he's the Demosthunces of the 16-to-1——"

"For revenue only!"

"An'," says my Daddy, a-gettin' eggsited again, 'he's agin the government an' he's down on eckspanshun an' he's agin fightin' back at any nasty, vulger nashun if it insults you; an'——"

"So is Atkinson," says Mamma. "So is Atkinson! An' I'm ashamed of you, Thomas Geffersun Snoozlepain,—I am, reely! An' you ought to be ashamed of yourself, Yessir," says Mamma, with lots of dignuty, "Yessir;—you'd ought tó be ashamed of yourself! You're just like a small boy,—affus follerin' off the feller that makes the loudest noise! Here you come a-rushin' up-stairs yellin' like a wild Ingun an' scarin' our littul boy to deth,—just because a long-haired feller back East wants 16 to bare in lieu place of one! He's ritch enuff already; you're well enuff off, too; an' if I was you, Thomas Geffersun Snoozlepain, I'd put some ice on my hed an' go to bed!"

I peeked round the corner of the bed-poast; but my Daddy was gon an' Pearl once't moar huvvered over the Ceen.'

FULLERTON.

SUICIDE ON TRAIN.

FULLERTON, July 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] Telegrams from Joliet, Ill., state that Charles Le Roy of Fullerton committed suicide on a Santa Fé train as it arrived in that city from the West this morning.

Le Roy was formerly in the employ of the Puente Oil Company. Some time ago he went into the oil business on his own account. Acquiring a number of options and leases on promising oil territory in Santa Barbara county, he started for Chicago several days ago to engineer a financial deal for the development of his holdings. He left his wife and two sons, aged respectively 4 and 6, at Fullerton and was in the best of health and spirits when he set out on his journey.

The dispatches state that he occupied a middle Pullman berth, rose and dressed this morning, spoke pleasantly to several of his fellow-passengers, then wrote something on the back of an envelope, after which he drew a revolver from his pocket and shot himself in the head, dying instantly. The message which he had written on the envelope read as follows:

"Mrs. Ida Le Roy, Fullerton, Cal.: I seemed to have to die. I love you and have committed no crime. Be as good to the boys as possible.

[Signed] "CHARLES H. LE ROY."

Mrs. Le Roy, when apprised of the news at Fullerton, stated that she could not believe that her husband committed suicide. She felt sure the shooting must have been accidental. She said he was well supplied with money, his financial affairs were in good shape, and she could think of no reason why he should seek to end his life. He was enthusiastic over his prospects and was looking forward with pleasure to the meeting with his brother, Dr. E. W. Le Roy of Chicago, from whom he expected assistance in financing his oil company.

Mrs. Le Roy and her children will at once start for Chicago, where the dead man will be buried.

One of Le Roy's brothers, Willard E. Le Roy, a salesman for the W. T. McFie Well Supply House, lives at No. 4026 Central avenue, Los Angeles.

THE JUNGLE—M

The buffalo-bone hunter [illegible] his fortune, probably, gath[illegible] skeletons of Arctic explorers.

Had Sulzer's name only [illegible]tle more like "Anheuser," [illegible] have stood a much better [illegible] the thirsty Unwashed!

Mr. Stevenson evidently [illegible] take his medicine—judging [illegible] cheerfulness with which he [illegible] cepted a position among the "also-rans!"

We begin to question [illegible] whether Mr. Bryan's effort [illegible] anti-imperialism and free [illegible] and the same time will not [illegible] a severe attack of the lockjaw.

China is now out with an [illegible]ment that she will also "[illegible]manity!" To further emphasize [illegible] Paul, she will probably later [illegible] with her capital in a further [illegible]

An expedition is being fitted [illegible] go to the relief of André. [illegible] relief expedition should be [illegible] immediately to go to the relief [illegible] relief expedition—and so on, ad [illegible]

Why should the Unterrified [illegible] joy and scream themselves hoarse [illegible] again nominating their ticket? [illegible] They are merely setting up [illegible] to have them overthrown hereafter.

That was a crusher when a [illegible] remarked that Towne was pro- [illegible] much a Democrat as any [illegible] convention. Simon-pure Democrats [illegible] about as hard to find, these days, [illegible] the proverbial hen's teeth.

Mr. Bryan was not at the [illegible] but his bust was there, and [illegible] that it was such a natural [illegible] work that the spectators [illegible] times, hear it calling for [illegible] bring along the fish bait and [illegible] remedy!

Considering the fact that [illegible] the herp of the Kansas City [illegible] tion, and was also lucky [illegible] escape the Vice-Presidential [illegible] tion, the idea naturally follows [illegible] he got the best of it after all.

George Fred Williams, in [illegible] Towne, intimated that the Democracy needed a grand-stand performer; [illegible] one tried performer already [illegible] perhaps the Democracy is [illegible] the advisability of going [illegible] ville.

The Democratic party [illegible] with anti-imperialism "[illegible] and free silver underneath; [illegible] campaign is likely to be changed [illegible] at times by an inability, on [illegible] of the spectator, to tell what [illegible] under dog.

In placing in nomination [illegible] of Jim Ham Lewis, the orator [illegible] "His voice is ever heard—[illegible] settled it! Two of a kind [illegible] same ticket was too much [illegible] the Unterrified—and they [illegible] turned Jim Ham loose!

The Democrats claim to be [illegible] sure that their ticket will [illegible] considering that their ticket [illegible] and Stevenson, our poor friend [illegible] to have been a little unfortunate [illegible] choosing a precedent upon which [illegible] base their deductions.

Mr. Sulzer says the armies of United States will help put [illegible] out of South Africa. The [illegible] with the effervescent name, [illegible] his zeal, to have reckoned [illegible] the host of independent Americans [illegible] who have ideas on the subject [illegible] as the belligerent Mr. Sulzer.

The orator of the day at Ocean [illegible] a splendid point when he said [illegible] fect: "It is not a question of [illegible] we will have expansion or not [illegible] here! It is not a question of [illegible] our flag shall be planted on the [illegible] pine and Hawaiian Islands or [illegible] is there! And, being there, it [illegible] the duty of every loyal American [illegible] face the issue, and see that [illegible] not taken away dishonored!"

Don't go out for your [illegible]
Make it yourself.
PURE, FRESH [illegible]
AND [illegible]
—WITH—
Sparkl[illegible]
Come in and see how [illegible]
it is done.
355 S. Spring
Tel. John [illegible]

Chickering and Shaw . . .
The two finest pianos in the world, the sweetest tone, a perfect action, the best material and workmanship inside and out.
Other pianos we are agents for are Vose, Peace, Hospe, Newbury and Kranich & Bach.
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324-326 W. Third St. Bradbury Block.

JUST RECEIVED
"THE PILOT, AND [illegible] TO DO THE [illegible]
BY P. M. FUGSLEY. [illegible]
Also—
TIDE TABLES
See what the tide is before you dig.
COAST CHARTS—Don't go [illegible] you go out sailing.
THE BIG BOOK STORE
STOLL & THAYER
332-34 S. Spring St.

NYDER FOR MAY[illegible]

of Democratic Push[illegible]
Leaks Ou[illegible]

r-dealers' Association Enlistee[illegible]
Discord in Democracy—An [illegible]
Committee Meeting [illegible]

[illegible] Miss Muffett
[illegible] a tuffet,
[illegible]ing of curds and whey,
[illegible] along came a Snyder
[illegible] down beside her
[illegible] frightened Miss Muffet away.

[illegible]day will be staged in December [illegible] the parts have been assigned; [illegible] Miss Muffett will be taken by [illegible]-and-order-loving element of [illegible] Angeles Democracy; that of [illegible]ses by Himself.

[illegible] M. P. Snyder for Mayor again, [illegible]heme of the Democratic push, [illegible]nked out last night that they [illegible] the support of the newly-or[illegible] Liquor Dealers Association, [illegible]ve Snyder's nomination all cop[illegible]ed riveted and the Liquor Deal[illegible]sociation will support him to a [illegible]said one of the busiest Demo[illegible]elers in the Eighth Ward last

[illegible]s the plot. Contending against it [illegible]t of Democrats who won't train [illegible]the McCaffery crowd and the [illegible]men who refuse to be dragooned [illegible] new combination.

[illegible]candidates for the Democratic [illegible]tion for Mayor have thus far [illegible]d ex-Mayor T. E. Rowan and [illegible]or M. P. Snyder. If the schemers [illegible] firmly seated in the saddle as [illegible]ears, Snyder will dominate the [illegible]tion. The whole game, which [illegible] undisputed control of [illegible]y's city organization, has been [illegible] to Snyder's candidacy, the [illegible] Pacific's political agents are [illegible] and the Liquor Dealers' Associ[illegible]. Back of the Mayor will all [illegible]gth they can muster. At the [illegible]oment, it is asserted by the [illegible] ones, Rowan will withdraw.

[illegible] is crafty. Pop months back [illegible]been laying wires. Every pos[illegible]ade has been made that can [illegible] his chances of success. With [illegible]rful allies that have raised [illegible] Mayor's standard, every fun[illegible] campaign is being can[illegible]pinned and will be as care[illegible]ducted. Deals and dickerings [illegible]g on in certain saloons, and [illegible]ex ward politicians, having in [illegible] the one end—the nomination [illegible]ice of Snyder—that the [illegible] push can control the Democ[illegible]ity Convention, has often been [illegible]

[illegible]'s friends and lieutenants are [illegible]y rumors that after he is [illegible] the "wide-open" elements [illegible]parties will be found support[illegible]. He has entered the arena [illegible]oe of brass and is telling his [illegible] that he cannot be beaten.

[illegible]ES IT MEAN THAT?

[illegible] people of Los Angeles generally [illegible] interesting part of this [illegible] the claim of the Snyder manip[illegible] that the meaning of all these re[illegible] "doings" of the Liquor [illegible] Association is expressed in [illegible]rds—"Snyder for Mayor." [illegible]tedly some of the liquor men [illegible] to deny this claim of the [illegible]boomers, but it's a sure thing [illegible]re's fire under the smoke.

[illegible]MOCRATIC DISCORD.

[illegible] appearances, the attempt of [illegible] Democratic "idealists" to [illegible] with the "push" has re[illegible] a semblance of peace within [illegible]. But that is only because [illegible]" is in such solid control. [illegible] is boiling in the breasts of [illegible] the independent members of [illegible]

[illegible]The men who will not submit [illegible] gang's dictation have not [illegible] of late in large numbers in [illegible] party councils or conventions [illegible] organization is imminent, the [illegible]say, and when it comes there [illegible]another fight such as that of [illegible]ago, when the famous bat[illegible] the railroad and against [illegible] was made.

[illegible]time John W. Mitchell dis[illegible] from the Democratic sea of [illegible] Other lesser cogs of the ma[illegible]re swamped in the same

[illegible]strange sight to see many [illegible]ning "reformers" of 1898 [illegible] by Jowl with those against [illegible]om they cry was then raised. [illegible]ould we fight the "push?" [illegible]ay now. They are going [illegible] and there is no need of creating disturbance solely for the sake [illegible] with them. Harmony is [illegible]ame."

[illegible] the picturesque features of [illegible]ing is the discovery that Joe [illegible] the well-known brickmaker, [illegible] the most active of the [illegible]ocracy, is marshaling the [illegible]ent respectability against [illegible]push.

[illegible]CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

[illegible] of the Democratic County [illegible]mittee was called for yes[illegible]ing, in Turner Hall, on [illegible] street. Something over a [illegible] of the committeemen [illegible] at the appointed hour of [illegible] Dr. R. W. Hill presided. [illegible]ary, Dan Neuhart, being on [illegible], was replaced temporarily [illegible] and George Retzger. The [illegible]embers were meagerly rep[illegible] The ward leaders were there, [illegible] and directed proceedings. [illegible] of well-known "statesmen" [illegible] ex-Councilman Frank W. [illegible] the First Ward; Tom Ware, [illegible]ate," also an ex-Councilman; [illegible]ward L. Hutchison, another [illegible]liman, better known as "Bill" [illegible] ex-Populist, ex-school-teacher, [illegible]ate for Lieutenant-Governor, [illegible] of the ex-Railway Mem's [illegible]any, at present a candidate [illegible] in the State Assembly.

[illegible]E STRATTON LAW.

[illegible] document, prepared by the [illegible]e Law Committee, was read [illegible] James, giving detailed in[illegible] as to the manner of con[illegible]marries under the new Strat[illegible] The primaries will be held [illegible] the California Supreme [illegible]cides the Stratton law. The [illegible] County Convention will [illegible] approximately 500 delegates, [illegible]ratio decided upon yesterday. [illegible]gates to the State convention [illegible]ted by Assembly district con[illegible] This proposition was offered [illegible]avage of the Eighth Ward, [illegible] that each ward be entitled [illegible]its quota of delegates, the [illegible] the various wards to be [illegible] in a general ticket. Tom [illegible] prerogatives of the "de ate" [illegible]erfected. He remarked that [illegible]knew how to protect its in[illegible] would put up a game fight

THE JUNGLE-MAN.

The buffalo-bone hunter
fortune, probably, gathering
tons of Arctic explorers.

find Sulzer's name only
more like "Anheuser,"
stood a much better
thirsty Unwashed!

Stevenson evidently
his medicine—judging
effulness with which he
ted a position among the
no-rans!"

We begin to question
ether Mr. Bryan's effort to
-imperialism and free silver
the same time will not
severe attack of the lockjaw.

hina is now out with an
ot that she will also "
nity!" To further emulate
d, she will probably later
h her capital in a jinrikisha.

n expedition is being fitted
to the relief of André.
of expedition should be
mediately to go to the relief
of expedition—and so on, ad

Why should the Unterrified
and scream themselves
in nominating their Silver
y are merely setting up
have them overthrown later

hat was a crusher when a
marked that Towne was
h a Democrat as any
ventions. Simon-pure Demo-
ut as hard to find, these
proverbial hen's teeth.

r. Bryan was not at the
his bust was there, and it
it was such a natural
that the spectators could
e, hear it calling for Tw
along the fish belt and
dy!

nsidering the fact that
herp of the Kansas City
and was also lucky
e the Vice-Presidential
the idea naturally follows
ot the best of it after all.

orge Fred Williams, in
ne, intimated that the Dem
ed a grand-stand performer
tried performer already
aps the Democracy is
advisability of going into

e Democratic party start
anti-imperialism "
free silver underneath; b
paign is likely to be
mes by an inability, on
e spectator, to tell which
r dog.

glaring in nomination the
im Ham Lewis, the orator
voice is ever heard—
d it! Two of a kind
e ticket was too much—
Unterrified—and they
d Jim Ham loose!

e Democrats claim to be
that their ticket will
dering that their ticket is
Stevenson, our poor friend
ave been a little unfortu
ing a precedent upon w
their deductions.

. Sulzer says the armies
d States will help put
of South Africa. The
the effervescent name, some
ical, to have reckoned
heat of Independent Am
have ideas on the subject,
he belligerent Mr. Seltzer.

e orator of the day at Oxnar
iendly point when he said,

"It is not a question of w
ill have expansion or not.
It is not a question of w
ing shall be planted on the
and Hawaiian Islands or
ere! And, being there, it b
uty of every loyal Americ
the issue, and see that
taken away dishonored!"

Don't go out for your
Make it yourself.
PURE, FRESH
AND CL
—WITH—
Sparkle
Come in and see how
it is done.
355 S. Spring
Tel. John 1461.

Chickering and
Shaw . . .
The two finest pianos in the
the sweetest tone, a perfect
the best material and wor
ship inside and out.
Other pianos we are agents
are Vose, Fraze, Howard,
bury and Kranich & Bach.
Southern California
Music Co.,
332-336 W. Third St.
Bradbury Bldg.

JUST RECEIVED
E PILOT, AND NOW
TO DO THE WO
BY P. M. TUGSLEY. Price,
TIDE TABLES
10 C
hat the tide is below you
AST CHARTS—Don't ge
o out sailing.
THE BIG BOOK STORE
OLL & THAYER
344 S. Spring St. Stimson

SNYDER FOR MAYOR "AGIN."

t of Democratic Push of Los Angeles Leaks Out.

...-dealers' Association Enlisted for Snyder Campaign. Discord in Democracy—An Eruption—County Committee Meeting Yesterday.

...Muffett
...a tiff.
...ing of curds and whey,
...along came a Snyder
...sat down beside her
...frightened Miss Muffet away.
...play will be staged in December
...the parts have been assigned;
...Miss Muffett will be taken by
...border-loving element of
...Los Angeles Democracy; that of
...Himself.
...T. Snyder for Mayor again,
...of the Democratic push,
...out last night that they
...for support of the newly-or-
...Liquor Dealers' Association.
...Snyder's nomination all cop-
...ination will support him to a
...and one of the busiest Demo-
...fixers in the Eighth Ward last

...is the plot. Contending against it
...list of Democrats who won't train
...McCaffery crowd and the
...men who refuse to be dragooned
...new combination.
...candidates for the Democratic
...tion for Mayor have thus far
...-Mayor T. E. Rowan and
...M. P. Snyder. If the schemers
...firmly seated in the saddle as
...Snyder will dominate the
...The whole gang, which
...unqualified control of
...city organization, has been
...Snyder's candidacy, the
...Pacific's political agents are
...the Liquor Dealers' Associ-
...back the ex-Mayor with all
...they can muster. At the
...present, it is asserted by the
...Rowan will withdraw.
...is crafty. For months back
...laying wires. Every pos-
...has been made that can
...chances of success. With
...allies that have raised
...'s standard, every fea-
...campaign is being can-
...and will be as care-
...Deals and dickerings
...in certain saloons, and
...politicians, having in
...an end—the nomination
...Snyder. That the
...can control the Demo-
...convention, has often been

...and lieutenants are
...there that after he is
...the "wide-open" elements
...will be found support-
...He has entered the arena
...of brass and is telling his
...that he cannot be beaten.

IT MEAN THAT?

...ople of Los Angeles gener-
...most interesting part of this
...claim of the Snyder manip-
...the meaning of all these re-
..."doings" of the Liquor
...Association is expressed in
...—"Snyder for Mayor."
...dly sense of the liquor men
...to deny this claim of the
...ers, but it's a sure thing
...fire under the smoke.

OCRATIC DISCORD.

...appearances, the attempt of
...Democratic "idealists" to
...with the "push" has re-
...semblance of peace within
...But that is only because
...is in such solid control.
...is boiling in the breasts of
...the independent members of
...The men who will not sub-
...gang's dictation have not
...of late in large numbers in
...party councils or conven-
...ption is imminent, the
...and when it comes there
...fight such as that of
...up, when the famous bat-
...the railroad and against
...was made.
...John W. Mitchell dis-
...the Democratic sea of
...lesser cogs of the ma-
...swamped in the same

...sight to see many
...reformers" of 1898
...jowl with those against
...a cry was then raised.
...we fight the "push?"
...now. "They are going
...there is no need of cre-
...solely for the sake
...them. Harmony is

...picturesque features of
...the discovery that Joe
...well-known brickmaker,
...the most active of the
...racy, is marshaling the
...respectability against

CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

...the Democratic County
...mittee was called for yes-
...in Turner Hall, on
...Something over a
...of the committeemen
...at the appointed hour of
...R. W. Hill presided.
...Dan Newhart, being on
...was replaced temporarily
...and George Retzger. The
...were meagerly rep-
...The ward leaders were there,
...and directed proceedings.
...of well-known "statesmen"
...ex-Councilman Frank W.
...the First Ward; Tom Bay-
...also an ex-Councilman;
...L. Hutchison, another
...better known as "El
...ex-Populist, ex-school-teacher,
...for Lieutenant-Governor,
...of the ex-Railway Men's
...at present a candidate
...in the State Assembly.

THE STRATTON LAW.

...document, prepared by the
...Law Committee, was read
...James, giving detailed in-
...as to the manner of con-
...under the new Strat-
...The primaries will be held
...if the California Supreme
...the Stratton law. The
...County Convention will
...approximately 500 delegates,
...entitled upon yesterday.
...to the State convention
...by Assembly district con-
...This proposition was offered
...Judge of the Eighth Ward.
...that each ward be entitled
...quota of delegates, the
...the various wards to be
...in the general ticket. Tom
...is a general convention the
...representatives of "de ate"
...Hall. He remarked that
...how to protect its in-
...would put up a game fight
...if any attempt were made to keep it under.

RAILROAD MIXING IN.

There is little room for doubt that the Espee is taking an interest in Democratic doings. The octopus carried a great portion of the Los Angeles delegation to and from the recent Sacramento convention, free of tariff. Its emissaries offered transportation to many in exchange for proxies and secured enough votes to practically control the Los Angeles contingent when the attempt was made to down Maguire.

Thomas McCaffery, with offices in the Arcade Depot, was on hand yesterday and employed his clever hand in fixing things. F. W. Allender, the boy orator of the Hellman Block, made myriad motions, both parliamentary and with his speaking apparatus. It may be mentioned incidentally that McCaffery et al. will give Allender the Democratic nomination from the Seventy-fifth Assembly District.

ATTORNEY ADCOCK ASPIRES.

Robert J. Adcock, an attorney of this city, has been put forward as a possible Democratic candidate for Congress. It is stated that the Southern Pacific may support him in his ambitions. He is said to have sworn allegiance to the Espee two years ago, but went to Sacramento to the State convention of 1898 and turned against the railroad, refusing to support Isadore Dockweiler in one of the many ambitions that gentleman had at that time with the consent of the Southern Pacific. Candidate Adcock, however, is claimed to have returned to the railroad's fold. At the recent convention he stood firm with the push in their every maneuver.

BRYANITIC RATIFICATION.

The County Central Committee decided yesterday to ratify the Kansas City nominations on Saturday evening, July 14. It is expected that the California delegation to the national convention will have returned by that time. A street demonstration will not be attempted. The affair will be indoors in some suitable building. James D. Phelan, Mayor of San Francisco; M. F. Tarpey, James G. Maguire and ex-Senator S. M. White are among the prospective orators for the occasion.

Committees in plenty are to be appointed to make the necessary arrangements for the whoop-up.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

[The Times freely publishes the views of correspondents, without holding itself responsible for writers' opinions. Be brief, write plainly; state clearly. The space of 250 words, on the average, is sufficient for the expression of an idea. No attention paid to anonymous communications.]

Social Order vs. Anarchy.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS OF LOS ANGELES.

SANTA MONICA, July 3, 1900.—The several newspapers of the city have informed the public regarding a meeting of liquor dealers held in this city last week that must challenge the profound attention of every friend of the home, the church and the State. As indicating the purpose and spirit of the meeting, which was composed of brewers, distillers and saloon-keepers, I quote the following from an authentic report of its doings:

"The action of the Police Commissioners in ordering Chief Elton to close the side entrances to saloons within twenty days, was one of the main topics of discussion, and came in for bitter denunciation. It was the consensus of opinion among those present that the order was in the nature of a hold-up, and was issued for campaign purposes. It was agreed that the order would be as ineffective as the Sunday-closing law has proved, and that it was merely issued to harass the saloon men. If nothing was done to check these encroachments on the rights of liquor dealers, other obnoxious regulations would follow, until the business would suffer irreparable injury.

"The opinion was expressed and heartily approved that the time had come for everybody connected with the trade to join hands and make a stand for their common rights. It was urged that the liquor men must take an active part in municipal politics, and several plans were discussed for the furtherance of that end.

"It was finally decided to effect a permanent organization, including the wholesale and retail dealers, and committees were appointed to draft a constitution and to induce every dealer in the city to become a member."

This report shows that the saloonkeepers of today are doing the same destructive work which they did 100 years ago, when John Wesley said of them that "They send the people to hell like sheep."

The boldness with which these representatives of the poison drink traffic make known their purpose to trample upon all law, leaves the friends of social order no alternative but to either accept the challenge thus given and proceed to close up these fountains of physical, mental and moral pollution, or to permit the subversion of Christian civilization. The fact that the rum power has forced the issue can but prove of advantage to the cause of social order, since it compels every one to take sides and stand for the defense of our homes and society, or to give place to the triumph of anarchy and lust. The issue thus joined who can doubt that the city which leads all other cities of the nation in growth and promise will be found standing for the defense of social order, for Christian civilization?

STEPHEN H. TAFT.

Prayer for the Democrats.

LOS ANGELES, July 6, 1900.—[To the Editor of The Times:] Rev. Dr. Neel's prayer before the Bryan convention at Kansas City on the 5th inst. is a notable performance of its kind, but it can hardly have given satisfaction to the delegates, if they stopped to consider its significance. If one reads between the lines it adds to the interest of the petition. He said: "Thou art moving among the nations of the earth. We have come to a crisis as to our future policy as a nation. Illume us by Thy Spirit that we may have the power of vision to discern between right and wrong." There was only one thing they needed more than the power of vision to discern between right and wrong, and that was the disposition and purpose to do the right when revealed, but could they have been given the vision to discern the right, what a revelation it would have been to them.

"As Thou hast guided us in the past, be pleased, we humbly ask, to pilot us over the breakers now."

It is an assumption to accuse the Almighty of having guided these men in the past, for their works have not been such as an ordinary man, let alone a divine, would wish to attribute to God, and many might think that they had been diligently following the Evil Spirit himself; but be that as it may, the minister was right in concluding that there were breakers ahead through which no human power could guide them.

"Save us from the offense of approaching Thee only to have our views ratified." It is certainly easier to get their views ratified by Tammany than the Almighty, as fifty-cent dollars do not appeal to even an honest man, and the Lord is certainly an expansionist, for He directed His followers to go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature, and he sent the chosen people up into the Holy Land to possess it, though peopled by as many tribes as the Philippines today.

"May we come in all sincerity and humility to inquire what the Lord our God would have us do." Think of this from Boss Croker or Van Wyck. If they should so ask, the answer would be: "Stop living upon the dive keepers and city contracts of New York; sell all thou hast and return it to those from whom it was stolen, and you may begin to hope for redemption."

"Overrule our prejudices, and render clear our judgments." In that case they would have taken the first train for their homes.

"Save us from the reproach that any power among us is almighty, but the will of God as expressed in the voice of all the people." This was doubtless a reference to the fact that the delegates appeared to look solely to Mr. Bryan for inspiration, and it was certainly a timely hint.

"Mercifully preserve us from oligarchy and communism." That is to say, from Boss rule and the communistic tendency of 50 per cent. of the party. This has the true ring and shows that the preacher was not without honesty and discernment, and not tainted with Populism.

"Lord God Almighty, make bare Thine arm." Had this happened, what a cataclysm would have occurred. The locality of the convention hall would in a moment have appeared like a Kansas corn field after a cyclone.

S. J. PARSONS.

The Heavenly Point of View.

LOS ANGELES, July 5, 1900.—[To the Editor of The Times:] As many astronomical readers may make inquiries as to where some of the objects to which I called attention in "Some Byways of Our Skies," in the Sunday Times of July 1, can be easily observed, it will be well to remind them that refraction and the dip of the horizon are important factors in the visibility of stars of low altitude. Many of the peaks in Los Angeles county bring to view much more than a degree of the southern sky unseen at sea level.

I am, dear sir, yours truly,

ROSE O'HALLARAN.

SOLDIERS' HOME EXCURSION.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TO TAKE A BIG CROWD.

The Chamber of Commerce excursion to the Soldiers' Home on Tuesday afternoon, under the personal "conduction" of Secretary Frank Wiggins is going to be a big success. Already 180 tickets have been disposed of, and enough more are in prospect to predict a crowd of 250. The special train from the Arcade depot will leave at 12:15 p.m., luncheon being served at the home at 1:30, and the return trip starting at 4 p.m. The entire journey has been arranged to suit the convenience of business men. Wives and friends of the merchants are expected to join the throng.

Frank Wiggins is retailing tickets at 30 cents and doing a land-office business. Gov. O. H. La Grange of the home is making big preparations to receive the visitors, while the Soldiers' Home Band will provide music. Details of veterans will be on hand to act as guides in the inspection of the buildings and grounds.

Jacoby Bros.

When the big store makes a promise it keeps that promise to the very letter.

No half way methods in this store—if we promise a cut price—the price is cut every cent we say it is. Another thing—we never cut the price on a "handful" of goods. What we advertise is here in large, liberal quantities. One thing more: Two different stores may advertise a $10 suit for $6.25. The suits look equally good "in print," but when you see the suits and compare them—Oh! what a difference. Is that why we sell more clothing than any other concern in Los Angeles? We do sell three times as many shoes as any other store sells; is it because we really do sell $5 shoes for men at $2.65 when we advertise them? We think that is the secret. Don't you?

Sale of Men's Clothing.

The different lots have been re-arranged, some of the higher priced lines have joined their lower priced friends. Come and see if you can pick out the best ones. If you miss it, you'll still buy a suit at a third less than you can buy it for in any store in the land. This sale is nearing the end.

$10.00 Suits for $6.25
$12.50 Suits for $7.75
$15.00 Suits for $9.25
$17.50 Suits for $11.50
$20.00 Suits for $14.50
$25.00 Suits for $16.75

Men's Clothing—Second Floor.

The Shoe Sale.

---Good News For Tomorrow.

Came pretty near not saying anything about the shoe sale this morning—but 3500 pairs arrived Thursday and Friday and join their fellows tomorrow.

$1.85—worth $3 and $3.50.
Hand turned lace and button. All sizes 3 to 8. Fine black kidskin. Kid tips.

$2.80—worth $4 and $5.
Black Imperial kid, lace and button, Goodyear welt and hand turned. Natty toe shapes and pretty fixings. Some have vesting fronts.

$2—worth $3.50.
Tan and black—light and heavy soles; scroll vesting fronts, vesting panels or kid tops; scroll, tourist or plain heel facing; lace and button in black. Tan shoes are all lace; nine toe shapes in tan; eleven toe shapes in black. All sizes and widths in every style.

$1.75—worth $3.
Box calf with kangaroo tops. Mannish shapes. Lace. All sizes.

Boys' $1.00 to $1.60.

1.00—worth 1.50.
1.20—worth 1.75.
Tan and black.

1.60—worth 2.75.
1.15—worth 1.55.
1.35—worth 2.00 and 2.25.
Tan and black.

1.45—worth 2.50.
Tan and black.

1.18—worth 2.00
Tan vici kid, with vesting or kid tops. Hand turned soles.

1.36—worth 2.50
Stylish shapes, light and dainty; tan or black. Kid or silk vesting tops.

1.85—worth 3.00
Twenty-one styles, all toe shapes, tan and black—all sizes.

90c—worth $1.75 and $2.00.
Vesting or kid tops. Tan and black kid. Black oxfords have patent leather or kid tips.

$1.53—worth $2.75.
Tan and black—hand turned soles, 30 styles, AA to EE, 2½ to 8.

2.10—worth 3.50
Black, tan, russet and brown kid, hand made oxfords. All toe shapes, all sizes, all widths. Vesting or kid tops. Black, with either patent leather or kid tips.

Girls and Babies.

75c—worth 1.50
Sizes 12 to 2, spring heels, button and lace, kid or patent leather tips.

55c—worth $1.00.
Black kid—lace and button, patent tips. Sizes 8½ to 11½.

58c—worth $1.00.
Hand turned black kid; button; patent leather tips; sizes 5 to 8; spring heels.

1.39—worth 2.00
Lace and button; black kid, spring heels, sizes 12 to 2.

$4.00 Men's Shoes $2.35.
$5.00 Men's Shoes $2.65.
All sizes and widths in both lots and you can't find an old style among them. Tan and black—kid and calf.

Women's Wash Skirts and Suits at Half Price and Less.

Without a question the greatest sale of wash skirts and wash suits you women have ever been invited to attend. Printer's ink cannot portray the stupendous bargains we have prepared to show you. Women who wait are going to be disappointed—women who come are going to have skirts and suits at half price.

Wash Suits.

$8.50 White Pique	$3.00
$8.00 Linen Suits	$3.50
$6.00 White Duck	$3.50
$12.00 Linen Suits	$6.00

Wash Skirts.

$4.00 Pique Skirts	$2.00
$5.00 Braided Pique Skirts	$2.00
$2.00 Duck Skirts	$1.35
$1.50 Linen Skirts	97c
$4.50 Linen Skirts	$2.25

Wash Suits.

$7.50 Corded Duck	$2.50
$7.50 White Barrant	$3.75
$12.00 Blue Bedford	$3.75
$14.00 Tan Bedford Cord	$6.00

If any of you women have not learned the lesson of coming to this store for the things you wear—learn it today. If you do come—you'll see some price-cutting you'll never forget.

Jacoby Bros.
OUTFITTERS FOR ALL MANKIND
331-333-335 S. BROADWAY

CALIFORNIA.... CARPET CO.

We are receiving daily, immense shipments of Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums and Draperies of all descriptions, making this the largest and most complete "Carpet and Drapery House" in Southern California.

Special This Week.

A big line of rugs in all sizes, consisting of Brussels, Velvets and Axminsters at prices that will force them out rapidly. Call early for choice picking.

FORMERLY Southern California Furniture Co. T. BILLINGTON CO., Props. 312-314 So. Broadway Los Angeles, Cal.

American Dye Works,
The oldest established, most reliable and best equipped for cleaning dyeing and renovating in all its branches. Our New Improved Dry Process has no equal. Mail and Express Orders.
SPECIAL.—We make a specialty of cleaning summer dresses, organdies, swiss, dimities, duck, etc.
Main Office—Store 9, Arcade Depot. Tel. 1447. Western Office—340 W. 8th St. Tel. M. 1054.

J. F. Jenkins & Co.
OIL STOCK BROKERS.
We have some good suggestions for coming week also a nice block of Whittier Consolidated stock cheap. Do not overlook Westlake, is a safe purchase. Call and see us before buying.
Cor. 2d and Broadway, Pasco Bldg.

HALE'S FACTORY END Sales

IT'S O
IN FULL OPERATION

Our great Factory End Sale. We did'nt say much about it before in the papers, just gave a little announcement, that we would open up this sale Saturday morning, we expected it to be ra... an informal affair, but say, talk about receptions, why, it was an ovation, you ought to have been there, perhaps ... were. Tomorrow we will open up this great sale of Factory Ends in good earnest, and give twelve days of the swift... satisfactory selling the people of Los Angeles and vicinity have ever experienced in a dry goods store.

DON'T MISS

THIS FIRST FACTORY END SALE.

IT'S OPEN FOR ALL

Monday Morning, July 9, Come Early

What Does it Mean? Doors Open Nine O'clock. Look for Yellow Tickets.

Factory Ends? It means that for months past our New York buyers, under the supervision of Mr. P. C. Hale, have been securing the short pieces, the odd lots, the broken dozens, the remnants of gross lots, of goods from the best factories and mills in the country, they are commonly known as Mill Ends. These goods the manufacturers dispose of to a few favored buyers, at a mere nominal price. These goods are now all housed, opened, and priced to you in such a manner as not only to command attention, but also respect.

This will be a distinguishing mark to go by wherever you see yellow ticket attached to an article, and you'll see lots of them, if ... expect to have need for such an article within the next six mo... better stop and look more attentively at that yellow ticket—it in... a close acquaintance; it will tell you a tale of Factory End pr... It's plain, right on the face of it; its mission on this earth is to ... good unto others, as it will unto you.

JUST READ THE LITTLE PRICE PERSUADERS

Factory Ends
2800 Yds Crash Suitings
Here's a lot of goods designed to sell for 15c. They come in lengths from 2 to 8 yds. Linen ground works, with raised jacquard effects in colors, plenty of suit patterns, by piecing them they are 32 inches wide 4¾c
Fill your wants with factory ends.

Factory Ends
500 Yds Fancy Suitings
A 24 inch soft fabric printed in bright colors; stripes and plaids. We have had same kind of goods, and sold them for 15 cents yard. Make elegant costumes for beach or street wear 5c
Yellow ticket prices don't drain purses

Factory Ends
300 Pairs Corsets
A summer corset, strictly in season, made of good bright net, with strong strip supports. An advertised bargain at 50c 35c
Factory ends will make amends.

Factory Ends
6000 Yds. Calicoes.
Best quality of print cloths any quantity of patterns, mostly in pink effects. Just right for waists or children's frocks 3c
The yellow ticket tells the tale.

Factory Ends
4000 Yds. Covert Cloth.
Everyone knows what a durable suiting these goods make, and that 15c is a low price for them. 36 inch wide, in all mixtures 8c
Factory ends will have warm friends.

Factory Ends
1200 Yds. Silkoline.
These are yard wide 15c goods, in beautiful designs and colorings, on a good quality of cloth 6c

Nothing Like This, in

Lace Curtains And Tapestries

Ever Happened Before.

750 Pairs Just fancy, $5 and $6 lace curtains in Nottingham, Irish point effects, Renaissance designs, 3 to 4 yards long, in a bewildering assortment of beautiful designs, but not more than 2 or 3 pairs of a pattern **$1.65**

1100 Yds. Of the most beautiful things in tapestry that human skill could produce, in every coloring imaginable and every weave that has yet been named. Lengths run from 3-4 of a yard up to full length for a couch cover or portiere. Tasty housewives will find practical use for any of these lengths **50c**

540 Yds. These ends are from the same factory and comprised of silk and mercerized tapestries. Any house handling this class of goods ask from $1.50 to $5.00 a yard for them and they are worth it **75c**

PRICE DEVASTATION IN OUR SUIT DEPARTMENT.

Rich Suits.
Poor Prices.

Dark gray homespun Suits, Eton jackets, pointed back and front, box pleat skirt; jacket and skirt very handsomely braided **$8.50**

An all-wool Venetian cloth suit, in black, tan and castors, Eton jackets, silk lined, box pleated skirt, tailor stitched **$10.00**

Suits in homespun and covert cloths come silk lined, double-breasted, short jackets, tailor stitched; Eton jackets, box pleated skirt and a variety of other make-ups, in best of styles **$12.00**

Here are some regular $20 suits in black or brown cloth, tight fitting jackets, stitched skirts and silk lined throughout **$18.00**

This will exhaust the Factory End fine suits. We have had some things in our stock for $37.50. They are English coverts, in blue and castor blue, lined thoroughly with taffeta silk, tight fitting jackets, stitched fancy in white silk **$20.00**

Skirts.

A line of crash skirts, good width, hemmed, gathered back; just think **30c**

A new black thing, of percaline, with knee ruffle, of fancy color stripes **50c**

Wrappers.
A good chance for good wrappers at factory end price; made of percaline, in several good colors, full skirts, with ruffles, yoke effect, and nicely trimmed **79c**

Shirt Waists.
These are the kinds we have sold for $1.00 and $1.25 in all colors; majority are striped, trimmed with insertion, tucked fronts, tucked white yokes, bishop collars and hundreds of other styles **69c**

Silk Waists.
In colors, automobile, pale blue, dark blue, heliotrope, gray, cerise, red, old rose, tan and mode, made of fine taffeta silk, dress sleeves, flare cuff, separate fitted waist lining, all sizes **$3.45**

JACKETS.

Double-breasted broadcloth, in black, castors, tan and blue; eight buttons, tailor-stitched seams, mercerized sateen linings. **$2.98**

Venitian cloth, in black, castor and blue, single breasted, fly front, tailor stitched seams, roumaine silk lining, all the way through **$4.25**

Ladies' and Misses' Jackets, of covert and broadcloth, in tan, gray and black, double breasted, tight fitting Eton, tailor stitched seams, silk lined, scalloped bottoms, 6 buttons, elaborately trimmed with soutache braid; $8.00 would be cheap **$6.00**

Factory Ends
Hose.

Child's fine Lisle Thread, drop stitch, high spliced heel and toe, in cream, blue and pink, never less than 25c. **5c**

Childs fine 1X1 ribbed hose, seamless and stainless spliced heel and toe, elastic, and very good value. **10c**

Misses Onyx black 35c hose, wide ribbed, double sole, high spliced fine gauge goods **19c**

Misses fancy hose, stripes, plaids and plain colors regular 50c goods elastic, fast colors, and well spliced **23c**

Misses fine 1X1 ribbed hose, double knee, one of our very best values **29c**

Ladies fine fast black spliced heel and toe with double soles **12½c**

Ladies 35c fancy hose in stripes, Polkadots and plain colors, perfectly fast **19c**

Ladies fancy hose newest stripes and plaids, drop stitch or plain, in all fancy colors **30c**

Ladies $1.00 fancy hose plain or stripe tops, black bootes drop stitch or plain, very swell **47c**

Factory Ends
Cors...

A special snap for you in ladies' ... children's waists; some odd sizes worth 75c, $1.00 and $1.50 .....
Here are some $2.50 and $3.00 French ... short or long lengths, from the waist up, with long spoon shape fronts .....
A splendid live hook, extra long waist, steel filled $1.50 corset for .....
Another splendid value in a $2.50 gored hip, bias cut, shapely corsets for .....

Factory Ends.
180 Pair Swiss Curta...
A fine quality swiss, with wide ruffles, 50 in. wide, 3 yds. long. Now just stir it over, figure, see if the raw material wouldn't cost you about $1.50 ..... **57**
The yellow ticket invites inspe...

Factory Ends
3000 Yds. Piq...
A very popular white goods, usually sold at 15c. Extra heavy quality, different sizes of well raised welts .....
Factory ends a welcome exte...

Factory Ends
7000 Yds. Flan...
A complete line of fine outing flannels in dark, medium and light colors, well napped and a 10-cents bargain .....
The yellow ticket helps save ...

Factory Ends
1575 Yds. Brandenb...
A newer, better and finer wash fabric than percales, yard wide and a large line of patterns in summer colors .....
Factory ends a helping hand ...

Factory Ends
3500 Yds. Wamsutta M...
Even the children know this brand of bleached muslin. It's 15c in the price and its superiority over all muslins for wear and no tear .....
Yellow tickets greet ...

Factory Ends
648 Bed Spre...
A powerful good white spread, 58x100 inches, crochet or Marseilles patterns. If we had bought them in regular way from the factory we could not sell them for less than $2.25 .....

Factory Ends Silks and Dress Goods.

35c	Colored Wash Silks 15c	$1.25	Black Peau de Soie, and Crystal silk 79c	$1.00	Black crepons, flat finish, velour grounds, medium figures 49c	50c	Colored brocade, soleil bright finish, good line of shades 25c
50c	Colored Wash Silks 35c	$2.00	Black Peau de Soie and Gros Grain Silks $1.39	$3.00	Black crepons, imported, very brilliant finish $1.10	75c	Colored fancy stripe suitings, mohair and wool, 40 inches 29c
$1.50	Colored Fancy Silks 65c	$2.50	Black Gros Grain Silks $1.69	$1.00	Black mohair serge, 52 inch, bright finish 55c	85c	Colored serge, navy blue only, 52 inch wide, all pure wool 55c
$2.00	Colored Fancy Silks 98c	$3.25	Black Gros Grain Silks $2.19	$1.25	Black grenadine, 44 inch, with colored silk stripes 69c	$1.25	Colored mixed suitings, in plain and plaid effects, 56 inch 59c
$1.50	Black Satins, Peau de Soie, Rhadame, gros grain, surahs $1.00	$1.50	Moreen Skirting, in stripes 75c				

Factory Ends.
Gloves.

Ladies' black silk mitts, medium sizes, good qualities 9c
Ladies' pure spun silk gloves, black and colors, 8 button length, 85c value **48c**
Ladies' 6 to 20 button, Suede Mousquetaires, two clasp French mocha, 12 button French chamois, and 6 button glace, different colors and sizes, priced from $1.00 to $3.00 ..... **50c**

An Overcharged Feeling

At times, weighs upon a person, like a nightmare, especially is this noticeable upon returning home after a day's shopping, and upon examining your purchases find you have bought injudiciously. Nothing of that nature can happen at our Factory End Sales.

Factory Ends. Thoughtless Prices.

Ladies' Underclothing.

Ladies vests, ecru cotton ribbed, high neck, no sleeves, shaped **12½c**
Ladies vests, pink and blue Swiss ribbed cotton, shaped neck and arms **15c**
Ladies vests ecru Egyptian knit cotton, high neck, long sleeves, silk finish **25c**
Ladies vests, Munsings wool ribbed, shaped, no sleeves, high neck **25c**
Ladies vests, Richelieu ribbed pure white wool, high neck, short sleeves, small sizes **50c**
Ladies' pants, white swiss, ribbed, knee length, lace trimmed **25c**
Ladies' pants, Munsing's white wool ribbed ankle length, you know they're worth $1.50 ..... **50c**
Ladies' combination suits, Ouelta style, natural half wool, silk finish, small sizes **$1.00**
Ladies' Gowns, mother hubbard cluster of tucks in yoke, good width and length **39c**
Ladies' Gowns, mother hubbard yoke of lace and emb. insert'n, shaped neck **50c**
Ladies' Gowns, empire style, extra good muslin, large sailor collar, emby trim'd **$1**
Ladies' Gowns, sacque style, two ruffles of embroidery across front, fine cambric, extra wide and long **$1.25**
Ladies' Corset Covers, of cambric, square embroidery yoke, lace trim'd. **25c**
Ladies' Drawers, good muslin, cluster of 3 tucks, torchon lace trimmed **25c**
Ladies' Drawers, cambric, cluster of tucks, two rows val. lace insertion, edge to match **59c**
Ladies' Drawers, fine cambric, umbrella style, two rows torchon insertion and lace edge **75c**

Factory Ends.
Men's Wants.

A good work shirt, in medium dark colors, extra well made, extension bands **25c**
A night shirt, of very fine muslin, that has never been offered for less than 50c **25c**
A night shirt, same material as above, but handsomely trimmed in embroidery, full in width, but broken sizes **36c**
Unlaundered shirts that are sold for $1.00 and $1.25, made of the best muslin, linen bosoms, reinforced front and back **48c**
Wool underwear, in the natural gray, full weight, just enough cotton in them to keep from shrinking **54c**
Very fine Australian wool underwear, $1.25 is the selling price; factory end price says **73c**
Negligee shirts, in silk and wool, silk stitched, silk buttonholes, medium colors, in neat patterns, a haberdasher would ask you $2.50 for them and never turn a hair **$1.50**

Factory Ends. **Factory Ends.**

Bread Winners.

A Pillow These pillows will weigh 6 lbs. to the pair; they are filled with nice downy, renovated feathers, first class tick on outside; each **57½c**

Pillowcase, 45-inch wide, 36-inch long, made of very good muslin. We wouldn't tear that much of the piece for less than 15c **9c**

A Sheet. Here's where we get you a full sized 8-4 bleached, 3¼ yds. long, made of muslin that you know would cost 60c **47½c**

Russia Crash This is the genuine old-fashioned imported, horny-backed goods, much liked and much used; Factory ends **9c**

Plaid Crash A pure linen, 12½c, red or blue toweling. For fare, glass or lunch basket napkin use. Factory Ends **7½c**

Cotton Towel They didn't send many of these, but don't blame them much. All we can say about them is, they are a towel, and worth **2c**

Bleached Damask 58 inch wide, in nice patterns, ought to bring 50c; come in lengths of 2 to 5 yards **18c**

Satin Damasks 62 inches wide, full bleached all linen, 75c value; plenty of designs in factory ends **38c**

Cream Damask 58 inches wide. There is wonderful value in this lot of factory ends, 2 to 5 yard lengths **37½c**

Napkins Only 75 dozen, of a pure linen, bleached, 22 inch napkin. We have had the same qualities on our shelves for $1.25 ..... **90c**

We will During this twelve day sale bring forth each day some new lines, at new prices, of these Factory Ends. It would be impossible to place them all on sale in one day. As it is the Factory Ends are piled on our counters so high and the yellow tickets are so dazzling you may not at first discern our salespeople, but you will be so many they will have no trouble in finding you.

Let's go to **Hale's** 307-309 North Spring St.

We have In this wonderful Factory Ends Sale provided for you the means of supplying your needs for a twelve month during the next twelve days at a saving of dollars in an unknown quantity. This will not be merely a bargain affair; its magnitude and influence will be felt for miles in the surrounding country, and many a provident, far-seeing ranchman will take a day off and come in and supply his family wants for months to follow.

SUNDAY, JULY 8, 1900.

Sunday Times

IN FOUR PARTS.

Part IV—10 Pages.

8, 1900. PRICE 5 CENTS.

A. Hamburger & Sons

SAFEST PLACE TO TRADE

RSARY SALE

ndising event.

alls to mind its opening some 12
begin a series of sales which will recur each year.
ale of its twelvemonth.
which will not at once slip from your mind, we

reased quantities and for the sake of reducing stock.
pared. This will be without question the grandest,

N DRESS STUFFS.

are half and less. Now we do not mean that they
me of them have been reduced to one-third. The
remembered with pleasure until a year from now.
money-saving opportunities of each year.

all-wool dress stuffs for 15c

nd wool crepe de chene for 75c

grenadine with lining for 25c

black brilliantine for 29c

black storm serge for 43c

lack blistered crepons for 65c

h goods reductions.

uality of our stock we have taken a little of everthing and
. Simply to show the way we have reduced prices; you will
ms mentioned here. The prices are all greatly reduced.

...pounds with ...tings.	2¾c
...and light	4c
...lawn and batiste	5c
...ers printed do... very sheer and	6¾c
...pink, lemon, helio...	5c
...and dark ...floral pat... ...ed to	15c
...to elegant	9c
...y, washable, durable	8c
...ne quality of very	8⅓c
...the regular 6¼c	2¾c
...colors, light ...Anniversary	7½c
Best English percales full yard wide in patterns suitable for shirt waists. Worth 10c; Anniversary price	9c
Fine dress ginghams of regular 12c quality. French goods and very pretty; Anniversary price	12½c
Apron nainsook in small and medium checks. A full case on sale	3c
White India linen of an unusually quality. Worth 8⅓c; Anniversary price	5c
White lace plaid linon of very sheer quality; Anniversary price	8c
India linen of an unusually wide and very sheer, pretty quality; Anniversary price	9c
White lace plaid swiss in very pretty patterns; Anniversary price	12½c
White open work striped mull with satin finish. 18c quality; Anniversary price	12½c
Imported pique in checks and French cord. 50c and 65c grades. Anniversary price	34c
Outing flannels in cream ground with narrow stripes in checks and colors. Anniversary price	5c
50 pieces of heather suiting suitable for wrappers, dark washable colors. 20c grade. Sale price	12½c

sale street car.

which will bring patrons to the Anniversary Sale free
cannot make a mistake in the car because it will be
not more than 300 at a time.

IME CARD OF SPECIAL CAR.

Arrive People's Store.

...ery, 8:18 a.m.	
...and Downey Avenue, 8:56 a.m.	8:25 a.m.
...a.m.	9:13 a.m.
...m.	10:14 a.m.
...10:20 a.m.	11:23 a.m.
...p.m.	11:55 a.m.

LUNCH.

Leave People's Store at 1 p.m. sharp.

...1:24 p.m.	
...Street Line, 1:40 p.m.	1:42 p.m.
...ery, 2:28 p.m.	1:50 p.m.
...Terminus, 4:26 p.m.	2:54 p.m.
	3:30 p.m.
	5:00 p.m.

Millinery reductions.

The last final reductions of the season, made in honor of the Anniversary Sale. Prices which will appear to the reader to be ridiculous, but we assure you that the qualities are all right and that the goods are stylish and proper. It is your good fortune and our good riddance.

Children's and misses' white Canton flats which sell regularly at 25c; Anniversary price	8c
Children's and misses' leghorn flats, regular 25c quality; Anniversary price	12c
Misses' untrimmed hats and children's flats in hair and fancy braids, 50c quality reduced to	18c
Misses', children's and women's untrimmed hats, including dress shapes, turbans and flats in all shapes and colors; 75c and $1.00 hats cut to	25c
Assorted Tuscan, hair, chip, Milan, Jumbo and fancy braid shapes worth $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50; Anniversary price	49c
Violet bouquets containing 18 violets and 3 leaves; Anniversary price	3c
25 dozen assorted flowers worth 15c to 25c; choice for	10c
50 dozen assorted flowers worth 50c to $1.25 a bunch; Anniversary price	25c
Children's sailors for boys and girls, trimmed with ribbon band and streamers, 25c hats; anniversary price	9c
Women's, children's and misses' sailor hats and Tam o'Shanters in all colors and worth up to $1; reduced to	25c
Veilings in tan, brown, navy and gray, used for trimming millinery; anniversary price	5c
Hundreds of fancy ornaments in slides, buckles pins, etc., worth up to 25c; anniversary price	5c
Rhinestone, steel, jet and fancy ornaments worth up to $1.25; aaniversary price	25c
Straw braids in all colors, 10 yards to the piece; during this sale the entire piece for	14c
Walking hats in all the newest and prettiest shapes and all colors; formerly priced at 65c to $1.25; choice for	49c
Ready-to-wear hats in Tam, droop, walking and Ladysmith shapes; worth $2 to $4; Anniversary price	$1.50

All-overs are reduced.

Every conceivable style and kind and quality of all-over is reduced in price. Among them you will find all-over laces, tucked cambric, colored cambrics, Pt. Venice laces, lawn tuckings, with fine and medium tucks, black all-over laces, etc.

25c quality reduced to 19c.
75c quality reduced to 49c.
$1.00 quality reduced to 69c.
$1.50 quality reduced to 89c.

Laces and trimmings.

All the kinds of laces, embroideries and trimmings that are so popular this season for washable dresses are greatly affected by the cut prices. During the Anniversary Sale, or as long as they last, the following will be on sale:

Narrow valenciennes lace in white. Regular price is 25c a dozen yards. Sale price is 12c for a dozen yards or, per yard	1c
Cotton torchon laces, over 1000 different pieces in widths ranging up to 2¼ inches. Reduced from ½ to ½; Anniversary prices 10c, 5c, 2½c and	1c
25c and 35c oriental laces in widths up to 7 inches; cream and white; Anniversary price	10c
Narrow shirred ribbon in all colors, from ¼ to ½ inches wide; regular prices are 10c and 12½c a yard; Anniversary price	5c
5c embroidery edges on cambric in a variety of widths; during the Anniversary sale at	2½c
Cambric and nainsook insertions which have become slightly soiled; 8½c, 10c and 12½c grades; sale price	5c
Embroidery edges in an assortment of pretty patterns which sell regularly at 10c. Anniversary price	7½c
12½c embroideries in a variety of widths. Edges and insertions in open patterns. Anniversary price	10c
Cambric, nainsook and swiss embroideries in widths up to 7 inches. Our 25c and 35c grades. Anniversary price	20c
45-inch colored net in pink, yellow and light green, 65c quality, Anniversary price	49c
50c tinsel gauze, 45 inches wide, used for making evening dresses, etc. In red only; reduced to	29c
Colored silk mulls in light blue, nile, red an l maize, 45 inches wide and regular 55c quality, Anniversary price	35c

Anniversary hosiery.

The prices mentioned are almost too good to be true. Our hosiery stock contains thousands of dozens of stockings which were bought much under their regular price. They have been cheap enough all along, but now we have reduced the prices again. No such values have ever before passed over our counters. Ponder while you read:

Infant's French ribbed hosiery of extra good quality for the price. Sizes 4½ to 6. Regular 12½c grade. Anniversary price	8⅓c
Boys' 25c extra heavy corduroy ribbed stockings with double soles, heels and toes. Anniversary price	14c
Misses' extra fine French ribbed hosiery, double knees and feet, extra long. Regular 25c quality. Sale price	14c
Misses' 35c and 50c black cotton stockings in light and heavy weight. Anniversary price	25c
Iron clad bicycle hose for boys. The strongest stockings made, trebie knees and feet. Anniversary price	25c
Women's 3 for $1.00 stockings, made of the best Maco yarn. On sale at 3 pairs for	59c
Regular 50c grade of women's stockings made of Egyptian yarn and of real lisle thread. Anniversary price	25c
Women's ribbed lisle thread and Richelieu ribbed stockings, made of ingrain yarn. Extra good 50c qualities at	33⅓c
Lace ankle hosiery in a new assortment of patterns. Very fine quality of lisle thread. 75c goods. Anniversary price	45c
Plain black 50c hosiery, very fine quality of 2 thread yarn. Every pair stamped with the letter N. Anniversary price	30c

Kid and fabric gloves.

You will hardly believe your senses when you see and touch these gloves. This sale includes the finest and best gloves made. It also includes cheaper grades. Don't neglect seeing the gloves at 98c and $1.15.

Black taffeta gloves with closed wrists. Our regular 25c quality. Anniversary price	15c
2 clasp black and colored lisle thread gloves and black silk mitts with double palms. 49c qualities. Anniversary price	25c
Black and colored suede lisle gloves, something entirely new for summer wear. They look like kid skin, new mode and grays. Anniversary price	50c
Black, white and colored silk gloves, either Kayser or Amsterdam makes, 49c and 75c goods. Anniversary price	50c
Chamois gloves in white, natural and pearl finished with 2 clasps and Paris point embroidery; cable stitched and fully warranted; $1 quality; sale price	75c
$1.50 quality of Mocha skin gloves, either cable or pique stitched; every pair warranted and fitted; the best-wearing gloves made; black and all colors; Anniversary price	98c
Real kid pique gloves in brown, tan, mode, red and white; our regular $1.50 quality; Anniversary price	$1.10
Real French kid gloves of from $1.50 to $2.00 qualities. Genuine hand sewed goods in black and all colors. Every pair will be warranted and fitted. Anniversary price	$1.15

CLOTHING REDUCTIONS.

Our former prices have been reduced exactly as quoted below. We have put no fictitious values upon the suits. Every man in Los Angeles knows that our clothing is better than the average at any certain price. For instance, take our $8.50 suits and they are equal in every respect to the average suit about town at $10.00. We could truthfully say that they were $10.00 suits for $6.66. But they were reduced from $8.50. All the other suits are reduced in the same manner. Our clothing department has grown until now it is second to none in Los Angeles. It has been remodeled and restocked. This is the first time we have cut clothing prices this season, but now that the time has come for cutting, we have cut deeply. Every suit in our store is correct in style and fit and will compare favorably with any suit in Los Angeles at one-third or one-half more.

Our $8.50 suits are made of all-wool cheviots and cassimeres, and are reduced now for this anniversary sale to **$6.66**

Our $10.00 and $12.00 men's suits are made of cheviots, cassimeres and fancy worsteds. The trimmings, workmanship anh fit are up to the Hamburger standard. Anniversary price **$8.88**

Our $13.50 and $14.00 men's suits are higly tailored and are made of Scotch goods, cheviots, cassimeres and fancy worsteds. They look as swell as most higher priced suits. Reduced to **$11.11**

Suits for young men which were formerly $15.00 and $16.50, also styles suitable for business men and old men. Everything from a staple to the most fancy style. Anniversary sale price **$13.13**

Our $17.50 suits and a few that were $19.00, made of fancy worsteds and tailored in the most perfect manner, have been reduced to **$15.15**

Our $20.00 and $22.50 grades are the best ready to wear suits in Los Angeles. Made of imported fancy mixed and silk mixed worsteds. Superb in every detail. Reduced to **$17.17**

Men's trousers.

Special lines of trousers including every conceivable style from common working pants to the most fashionable cloths and cuts will be on sale at $4.48, $3.84, $3.33, $2.88 and **$2.22**

Men's furnishings.

The grandest assortment of money-saving values that have ever been offered from this mammoth store. It is only once a year that we indulge in such price cutting.

Men's 4-ply Linen Collars in all shapes and sizes, regular 10c quality. Anniversary price	3⅓c
Men's 4-ply Linen Cuffs in either link or button style, regular 20c grade. Anniversary price	6¼c
Men's half hose, made of heavy cotton, in blue, gray and tan mixtures, seamless and very strong. Special	5c
Fast Black or Tan Half Hose, perfectly shaped and seamless, regular 12½c quality. Anniversary price	7½c
Imported half hose from Germany. Fast black cotton and seamless; 25c quality; reduced to	12½c
Men's imported lisle thread hose in open work patterns; fast black or tan; regular 25 for $1 grade; Anniversary price	19c
Men's white and fancy bordered handkerchiefs; full size and regular 3 for 25c quality; special at 3 for	10c
Men's fancy French cambric handkerchiefs in bobby, new designs; full size and regular 12½c quality; Anniversary price	8⅓c
Men's all linen handkerchiefs imported from Ireland. Good 20c quality; Anniversary price	10c
An immense assortment of odds and ends in men's band bows and teck ties. Some of them are soiled. 25c goods during this Anniversary sale at	10c
A large assortment of four-in-hands, tecks and puffs are reduced from 25c and 50c during this sale to	19c
Our 50c neck wear including four-in-hand, clubs, hat wings, imperials, puffs, English squares, together with a lot of 65c and 75c ties, reduced to	44c

Men's shirts and underwear.

Silk front golf shirts with percale bodies to match the patterns and colors of the bosoms. Anniversary price	75c
Golf shirts made of Madras and percale with extra cuffs. Sizes 13½ to 17. 75c and 85c shirts reduced to	50c
The biggest and best selection we have ever shown, including negligee, golf, Stanley and laundered shirts. Anniversary price	95c
Men's fine balbriggan underwear, with French neckband, pearl buttons and ample sizes. Anniversary price	23c
Men's extra finished cotton and merino underwear, also silk finished balbriggan, worth from 65c to $1.00. Anniversary price	48c
Derby ribbed underwear, of best Egyptian cotton. Good $1.00 qualities Anniversary price	69c
Fancy lisle thread underwear in pink or light blue. $1.25 quality. Anniversary price	89c
Men's light weight lamb's wool underwear for summer use. $1.25 garments. Anniversary price	89c
Very finest quality of light weight Australian lamb's wool under wear of the regular $1.50 quality. Anniversary price	$1.19

Boys' hats and furnishings.

The reductions in this department in honor of the anniversary include everything that boys wear. Vacation needs can be cheaply supplied.

Boys' all silk flaring bow ties in large plaids and checks with hem stitched ends, 50c goods. Anniversary price	25c
Suspenders of good quality elastic web, and either leather or cord ends. Anniversary price	10c
Percale shirt waists with round sailor collars, tucked fronts and plaited backs, light and dark effects. Size 4 to 13 years. 25c and 35c waists for	17c
Boys' cotton sweaters in heavy cable rib and high turtle necks. Choose between garnet and blue. 50c values for	25c
Mother's Friend shirt waists made of the best percale with attached or detachable collars, light and dark colors. Sizes 13 and 14 only. $1.00 waists. Sale price	50c
Boys' cheviot negligee shirts in black with hair lined straps. Sizes 12 to 14. 40c grades; sale price	25c
Boys' summer caps in golf, eton, tan and mortar board styles, made of white and colored pique, cheviot, linen, etc; 50c to $1 grades for	25c
Boys' straw hats in an immense assortment of styles and braids. Sizes 6¼ to 7. Anniversary sale price	25c
Boys' bathing suits of jersey ribbed cotton, size 24 to 32. Anniversary price	50c
Boys' knee pants, made of all wool cheviots, union cassimere and tweeds. Some have double seats and knees. Sizes 4 to 15 years. 50c values. Anniversary price	25c

Anniversary shoe prices.

There are reasons for these reductions. In some cases the lines are to be closed out because some sizes are gone, other lines are to be closed out to make room for fall goods. Every reduction is exactly as we quote it. There are no fictitious values to be allowed for in this announcement.

Women's $4.00 tan oxfords in one of the newest and prettiest styles made with cloth or kid tops, all sizes. Anniversary price	$2.65
Women's tan lace shoes made by Foster to sell for $3.00, the latest and prettiest styles and hand turned soles. Sale price	$3.55
Women's $2.00 and $2.50 black and tan shoes in either lace or button styles. Several broken lines combined. Anniversary price	$1.55
Women's $2.50 and $2.00 tan Oxfords, correct in every detail but one or two sizes have been sold; we are apt to have yours; Anniversary price	$1.40
Girls' tan shoes with spring heels in sizes 11 to 2, made with new round toes and honest leather soles, regular $1.50 shoes; Anniversary price	$1.00
About 200 pairs of girls' spring heel shoes that sell regularly for $2.00 and $2.50. All sizes from 11½ to 2; Choice for	$1.20

Boys' suits Some very pretty washable suits will be sold at half price. Made of white linen duck, in sailor blouse styles, paneled with red and blue galatea cloth. They come in sizes 3 to 10 years, and will be on sale during the anniversary at **75c**

Broken lines of boys' double-breasted suits in sizes 12 to 16 years; worth $2.50 and $3; made of all wool cassimeres and cheviots, union cassimeres and silk mixed worsteds; well cut, lined and nicely made; Anniversary price **$1.29**

Baby carriages Good, durable reed body baby carriages, with the best running gear, handy foot break, silisia parasol, complete, during the anniversary sale for **$4.95**

Go-carts Reed body go-carts, with best running gear and foot break. Our regular $3.75 lines. During this sale at **$2.98**

Croquet sets Hardwood croquet sets with well balanced mallets and durably finished. Six-ball sets for 98c, and 4-ball sets for **69c**

THE PUBLIC SERVICE: DOINGS IN THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENTS.

EVENTS OF THE DAY.

All the unredeemed property on the delinquent tax rolls was sold to the city by the Tax Collector yesterday. About half of the annexed districts of University and Garvanza were included in the list. Further legal complications are promised before the pending dispute is settled.

The Health Officer is at work on a measure to further insure the health of the city by regulating the milk supply. All milk must equal a certain standard of excellence, and adulteration with water or chemicals is strictly prohibited. All dairies supplying milk are required to obtain a permit from the Health Officer.

Chief of Police Elton yesterday filed his estimate of the expense of the police department for the fiscal year. The estimate asks an increase of twenty-eight men in the department. The total cost is placed at $145,946.

Copies of an injunction restraining the city from entering into a contract for the improvement of Sunset Park were served on the Mayor and members of the Council yesterday.

The Police Commission has decided to retire Capt. W. C. Roberts. All the necessary papers have been prepared and such action will be taken tomorrow or Tuesday.

Ernest D. Chapman, an employé of the street department, died yesterday morning at the Good Samaritan Hospital of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Carrie McDermott was ordered by Judge Shaw yesterday to render a new final account, as special administratrix in the estate of William McDermott, her deceased husband. The estate has dwindled from several thousand to only a few dollars.

The suit begun by the Columbia Savings Bank against the city to recover taxes paid under protest, has been won by the bank.

Robert Williams was sentenced to ten years in San Quentin for burglary by Judge Smith yesterday.

The Los Angeles Terminal Railway Company has requested the County Board of Equalization to make a reduction in its assessment valuation—from almost $300,000 to less than $175,000.

The County Board of Education has announced the successful candidates for primary and grammar grade teachers' certificates.

A dirty rumpus in Lou Simpson's colored "club" was aired in the Police Court yesterday. Frank Greenwood got thirty days for insulting a girl.

[AT THE CITY HALL.]

SOLD FOR TAXES.

Property Taken in Lieu of Assessments.

Delinquent Tax Rolls Cleared by Sale to the City.

At 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning, the City Tax Collector sold to the city all property enumerated on the delinquent tax list upon which the taxes, together with the costs, fines and percentages have not been paid. The sale was entirely devoid of ostentation. It took place in the Tax Collector's office, and consisted of a public reading of the notice attached to all the delinquent tax list, stating that such sale would take place on the day and hour named.

Under the present law those whose property was sold at yesterday's sale will have five years in which to redeem it. In addition to the fine for delinquency, however, they will have to pay a penalty of 10 per cent., together with 7 per cent. interest on the amount of the tax, and 50 cents for the cost of the required certificate. If, at the end of the five years, the property still remains unredeemed, the Tax Collector will deed the property to the city.

The law which grants property owners five years in which to redeem property, also fixes a very steep scale of fines. In addition to the necessary payment of the percentage taxes for each of the five years with interest, at the same rate, from June 1 to the time of redemption, the following penalties are prescribed: Within six months after sale, 10 per cent. of the tax; within one year, 20 per cent.; two years, 40 per cent.; three years, 60 per cent.; four years, 80 per cent.; five years, 100 per cent.

Edward L. Hutchison Esq., (El Hutch,) was an interested spectator of the proceedings yesterday. He is an attorney for some of the property owners in Garvanza and University districts. About half of those districts was sold for the nonpayment of the tax of 1899-1900 yesterday. The citizens contend that, owing to the time of the annexation, they are not liable for the tax of 1899. Judge Lucien Shaw now has the matter under advisement, on injunction proceedings.

Several prominent attorneys hold that the city cannot be enjoined from proceeding with the sale of the property under the law, until the time comes to execute the deed, which will be on July 7, 1905. The court, it is said, is inclined to the same belief. Accordingly, a suit will be filed in the Superior Court tomorrow by Attorney Hutchison to perpetually enjoin the city from the sale or transfer of the property.

Some of the city officials are inclined to think that a neat scheme to avoid taxation lies beneath this suit. The law provides for only one sale of property for taxes. Therefore, it is held that the land could not be sold for the taxes next year, as long as the present proceedings are pending. If the suit drags along for the five years before any action can be taken to settle the matter, it is regarded as doubtful by some whether the city would have any recourse whereby it could collect delinquent taxes for subsequent years.

City Attorney Haas has had his attention called to the matter, and he says steps will be taken to bring the matter to a focus as soon as possible. About half of the citizens of the annexed district paid the tax. The money has been spent, and there is apparently no recourse for them, no matter which way the court may decide the injunction suit.

THE CITY'S HEALTH.

EXAMINATION OF MILK SUPPLY.

Health Officer Powers is at work upon a measure which is intended to further regulate the quality of the city's milk supply. It is in the form of an amendment to ordinance No. 2288, new series, entitled, "An ordinance providing health, sanitary and quarantine regulations for the city of Los Angeles." By this measure it is hoped to throw many safeguards about the health of the city, to prevent the sale of contaminated or impure milk, and to prevent the adulteration of the lacteal fluid by the use of water or chemicals.

Last month forty-one cases of typhoid fever were reported at the health office. The cause of so much sickness is not known to the Health Officer, and there is no direct indication that the milk supply is responsible for the large number of cases, but an effort is being made to protect the city along all lines of possible infection. The bacilli of the disease are very tenacious of life, and are readily communicated to the human system in a number of ways. The presence of dirt and filth of any sort is supposed to contribute to the propagation of the germs. Impure water and adulterated milk are also supposed to furnish a ready medium.

For months the Health Officer has kept a careful watch on the water supply. Many experiments have been made, but the results have not been such as to warrant the belief that typhoid fever cases in the city originated with the water. Good sanitary conditions have been reported at most of the dairies, but much milk that is used in the city is brought in from the outside districts, and as to this supply it is intended to provide additional safeguards.

The ordinance provides that it shall be unlawful for any person to send milk or cream to the city without a written permit from the Health Officer, such permit to be granted on condition that no milk will be sold contrary to the provisions of the ordinance. Each applicant must file with the Health Officer a statement of his residence, the number of cows in the dairy and the approximate amount of milk sold daily. The permit will be revoked upon a violation of the ordinance.

Every facility must be provided for an inspection of dairies supplying milk to the city, and all delivery vehicles must bear the name of the dairy and the number of the wagon permit.

It is further provided that it shall be unlawful for any person to have for sale any unwholesome, impure, watered or adulterated milk or cream that has been mixed with chemicals or any substance whatever.

The standard of pure milk is fixed and it is made unlawful to sell any of the product that falls short of the specifications. The milk must be of a specific gravity not less than 1030 at 60 deg. Fahr.; animal solids must constitute 12 per cent.; the amount of butter fat, 3 3-5 per cent.; amount of cream per volume, 9 per cent., and the amount of water not more than 88 per cent. All milk inspectors will be governed by this standard.

The ordinance will first be submitted to the Board of Health for approval, and then will go to the Council. The Health Officer has been working over the ordinance for a long time, and he hopes that it will pass as drafted.

DEATH OF E. D. CHAPMAN.

POPULAR EMPLOYEE OF THE CITY

Ernest D. Chapman, an employé of the street department, died yesterday morning, at the Good Samaritan Hospital. He succumbed to the inroads of typhoid fever after an illness of three weeks.

The deceased was a plumber by trade. He was 32 years old, and had lived in Los Angeles nearly all his life. He was at one time Assistant Inspector of Plumping in the office of the Building Superintendent. For the last three years he has been employed in the street department as inspector of excavations.

He was very well liked among the City Hall employés and wherever he went, made friends. He leaves a widow and one child to mourn his loss. The funeral will take place from Elks' Hall this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

POLICE ESTIMATES.

DEPARTMENT EXPENDITURES.

If the estimates of Chief Elton are allowed, the police department will cost the city $145,946 for the fiscal year 1900-1901. The estimate was filed with the City Auditor yesterday morning. It provides for an increase in the force by the addition of twenty-eight officers, as follows: Fifteen patrolmen mounted on bicycles, ten regular patrolmen and special officers, whose salary shall not exceed $2000. The last item is equivalent to three regular patrolmen. The statement is made up of the expense of the regular force, chain gang, supplies, and the proposed additional officers. The expense to the city of the regular force is as follows:

REGULAR FORCE.

Officer.	Salary Per year.
Chief	$ 3,000
Captain of police	1,500
Captain of detectives	1,500
Five detectives	5,000
Five mounted officers	4,400
Secretary	1,080
Secretary to the Chief	1,000
Bailiff	1,080
Three clerks	3,240
Four sergeants	4,320
Three jailers	3,000
Two patrol drivers	2,000
Sixty-six patrolmen	66,000
Police matron	900
Janitor	780
Total	$101,800

CHAIN GANG.

Captain	$1000
Guards, men, teams, etc. (not to exceed)	5821
Total	$6821

SUPPLIES.

Item.	Amount.
Groceries	$1000
Meat	1200
Bread	900
Vegetables	100
Fuel	350
Horse feed	450
Horseshoeing	100
Lighting	225
Photographing criminals	225
Postage	60
Stationery	200
Printing	250
Books	100
Blankets	150
Clothing	100
Shoes	125
Tools, chain gang	125
Telephone and telegraph	175
Veterinary services	100
Secret service	1500
General repair	750
Typewriter and supplies	100
Engine-room expense	50
Policemen's equipment	100
Furniture	100
Incidental expense	500
Total	$9486

NECESSARY INCREASE.

Officer.	Salary Per year.
Fifteen officers on bicycles	$15,840
Ten patrolmen	10,000
Specials	3,000
Total	$28,840
Grand total	$145,946

Last year's estimate amounted to $141,922, and $115,276 was allowed. A comparison of the two estimates shows some minor changes. Chief Elton's estimate provides for five mounted officers, instead of six. The number of jailers is increased form two to three, and the salary of the matron is increased from $600 to $900. The necessary increase in patrolmen included in last year's estimate, was fifteen, with an aggregate salary of $15,000; this year ten additional patrolmen are asked, at an expense of $10,000. Ten additional mounted officers were asked last year, with an aggregate salary of $10,000; this year fifteen bicycle men are asked, their salary amounting to $15,840.

The number of patrolmen in proportion to the population and area is less in Los Angeles than in most cities of the United States. The City Auditor has not yet definitely determined that the proposed twenty-five officers can be allowed, but, if possible, he will pass the Chief's request in his report to the Council.

The department last year expended $115,549.96, or $173.96 more than the sum allowed.

CITY ENJOINED.

SUNSET PARK OIL LEASE.

On the showing made in the complaint of Gen. H. G. Otis and others against the proposed lease of Sunset Park for purposes of oil development, Judge W. F. Fitzgerald issued a temporary injunction yesterday afternoon restraining the city from the execution of the contract and bond with Warren Gillelen. The order of the Court states that as there appears to be sufficient ground in the complaint for the issuance of an injunction, and as the complainants have complied with the necessary legal forms, the city is enjoined from entering into a contract for the removal of brea and oil from the park lands until the further order of the Court.

In the complaint the City of Los Angeles, the members of the Council, the Mayor and Warren Gillelen are cited as defendants. C. N. Sterry, Esq., G. D. Munson, Esq., and H. A. Barclay, Esq., are attorneys for the plaintiff.

At the last session of the City Council, the bid of Warren Gillelen to remove brea and oil from the park lands, in consideration of receiving five-sixths of the product from the wells, was accepted by the Council, and the City Attorney instructed to prepare the necessary contract and bond. But for the injunction, the contract would have been approved by the Council tomorrow. It has already been prepared, and approved by the City Attorney. Further proceedings in the matter will now await the action of the Court.

When the answer on the part of the city has been filed, a time will be set for the hearing, at which argument will be made to declare the injunction perpetual. Copies of the injunction order were served on the Mayor and members of the Council yesterday afternoon.

ON HALF PAY.

CAPT. ROBERTS TO BE RETIRED.

Capt. W. C. Roberts of the police department will be retired by the Police Commission, sitting as a board of police pension-fund commissioners, either tomorrow or Tuesday. For some time this action has been contemplated by the commission, but at the last meeting of the pension board the certificates and affidavits had not been prepared, and action was deferred until a subsequent time.

Capt. Roberts is 61 years old, and has been service in the department for over sixteen years. During most of that time he has served as captain of police. He has no special disability, but in the years spent in the employ of the city his general health has been weakened.

The police pension law provides that officers who have been twenty years on the police force may be retired at their own request. After an officer has served ten years, he can be retired at the pleasure of the board of police pension-fund commissioners. As Capt. Roberts has been in the service but sixteen years, he will be retired in accordance with the latter provision, although he will prefer a request for such action at the board meeting.

The necessary physician's certificates are signed and sworn to by Police Surgeon Ralph Hagan and Drs. W. G. Cochran and E. A. Bryant. They certify that Capt. Roberts has been examined and found unfit to perform the arduous duties of a police officer. His disabilities, it is stated, are the result of long service in the police department of the city. Capt. Roberts also certifies to the truth of the certificates. The pay of a captain of police is $125 per month, and Capt. Roberts will hereafter receive $62.50 per month from the pension funds.

It has not yet been decided who will succeed Capt. Roberts. The commission has expressed a desire to place an earnest, energetic man in the position. Among those who have been suggested as possibilities are Sergt. Jeffries, Sergt. Williams, Captain of Detectives Bradish and Clerk Hensley. The situation is being canvassed by the Police Commissioners, and it is probable that a man will shortly be selected to fill the position.

CITY FUNDS.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The City Auditor has been kept very busy during the past week auditing the large number of demands passed by the Council at the close of the fiscal year. During the week 1100 demands, aggregating $74,779.65, were audited. To meet this heavy drain on the funds transfers amounting to $56,200 were made. As a result most of the funds still show a credit balance, although two are now on the wrong side of the ledger. The salary fund shows a deficit this week of $2648.92 and the dog fund is behind $90.50. Other funds show credit balances in the following amounts:

Cash, $581.80; fire department, $3165.27; common school, $1207.77; library, $5109.75; new water, $171.91; general park, $44.64; Eastlake Park, $27.07; Westlake Park, $9.80; Hollenbeck Park, $10.31; Echo Park, $4961; Elysian Park, $21.64; South Park, $8.33; park nursery, $77.74; street lighting, $402.68; street sprinkling, $319.40; outfall sewer fund, $367.94; general sewer fund, $3.70; public market, $811.46; conscience fund, $300; school building fund, $14,000.

The city revenue for the week amounted to $9861.47; Treasurer's balance, $290,621.72, as against $455,549.90 for last week.

Lake Shore Boulevard.

The City Engineer has prepared a map of the proposed extension of Lake Shore boulevard from its present northern terminus at Sunset boulevard through to the north city limits. It is proposed to improve the boulevard through to Glendale, Tropico and Pasadena, thus making a new and shorter means of ingress to the city. From its present northern termination, the proposed line runs in a northerly direction through the Montana and Berkeley tracts. The boulevard will have a rising grade of about 2 per cent. to Baxter street and then a descending grade of between 3 and 4 per cent. to the north city boundary. The work of securing the necessary frontage to permit of the opening of the boulevard, is now in progress.

Water Overseer's Estimate.

The annual estimate of the Water Overseer was filed with the City Auditor yesterday. The aggregate estimated expense for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901, is $15,825, made up of the following items: Labor, $8000; salary, Water Overseer, $1800; salary, chief deputy, $960; salary, outside deputies, $3375; pipe, cement, repairs, etc., $1690.

[AT THE COURTHOUSE.]

A VANISHED ESTATE.

Several Thousands Dwindle to Only Two Hundred.

Carrie McDermott, Surviving Widow, Gets Almost Nothing.

The old estate of William McDermott, who in his lifetime was the successful proprietor of the Fashion Stables on East First street, is to be given another twist in the courts, although the odorous sensations that have sprung out of litigations extending over two years, will probably be omitted.

Mrs. Carrie McDermott, surviving widow, was in court before Judge Shaw yesterday on citation, and was ordered as former special administratrix to render an account of the property she handled in that capacity. Some time ago she rendered an account that was rejected, and now five days have been given her to file a new one.

Mrs. McDermott's story is sad. Her husband died in May, 1898, leaving property worth about $40,000, that returned a monthly income of $200. Most of this estate, if not all, he bequeathed to his wife, but when Mrs. McDermott supposed that she had just about wound the matters of the estate up, she found that she was to get, out of the few thousand left her, less than $200.

The loss of all her property, she tearfully and wrathfully lays up against her former attorney, Albert J. Sherer, Esq.

After Mrs. McDermott had filed her deceased husband's will for probate, a contest was threatened, and she was appointed special administratrix to conduct the livery business and keep the property from flying away. Sherer was her lawyer, and he did all her business, took in the daily receipts, hired and discharged her employés and paid them off. But, with McDermott dead the stables were run at a loss, and after a year's operations the assets of the estate had mostly vanished.

"The late Judge Clark," said Mrs. McDermott, "gave me an allowance of $75 a month, but I never got a cent, save a dollar or 50 cents now and again."

"Is this your final account as rendered by you when you were special administratrix?" was asked.

"It is," she replied.

"Well, is it correct?"

"So far as I know, with one exception."

"What is that?"

"That entry there of $625, which is made to appear as if I received it. Well, sir, I never got a cent of it. Mr. Sherer wanted me to give him a receipt for that amount, saying that he had paid it out for feed, but he snowed me no bills, and I refused to give him a receipt, whereupon he flew into a rage and wanted to know if I was going to throw him down. I said no, but I was not going to give him a receipt for something I had never received."

"I understand," interpolated her present attorney, W. H. Holcomb, Esq., "that Mrs. McDermott was made to attest this final account as correct under intimidation, and that the estate was wasted through sheer mismanagement."

In June, 1899, Mrs. McDermott resigned as special administratrix, and Public Administrator Kellogg was appointed to fill the vacancy. Judge Campbell of San Bernardino rejected her final account, and it was Kellogg who had her cited to render a new account.

The contest that was finally filed against the McDermott will was harsh, the contestant being deceased's sister, Mrs. Mary E. Murdock, who charged that Mrs. McDermott was not the legal wife of her brother, that she had fraudulently induced him to marry her on the representation that she was a single woman, whereas, it was alleged she was the wife of one Frank Taylor, a San Francisco fisherman, from whom she had never been divorced either by law or death. The contest, however, never went to an issue, but all allegations were denied.

Mrs. Murdock also petitioned for Mrs. McDermott's removal as administratrix, on the allegation that she was dissipated, intemperate, wasteful and not the lawful wife of the deceased, and on the further ground that she was incompetent, having once been committed to the insane asylum by a judge of this county. But the Murdock petition was not granted.

Mrs. McDermott is now well, and the painful fact confronts her that her once sizable estate is wafted away, and now she has but meager means for her support.

LICENSE TAX DUE.

A JUSTICE TAKEN TO COURT.

The town of Santa Monica began suit in the Superior Court yesterday against Agnus Matthew Guidinger, justice of the peace of that township, to recover judgment for $50, alleged to be due for a violation of the municipality's license ordinance.

This ordinance was passed last April to provide for the licensing of business carried on in Santa Monica, for the purpose of regulation and revenue and punishing violations thereof. Ever since the passage of the ordinance, it is alleged, Guidinger has carried on the business of acting as agent for the Empire Laundry Company and the Excelsior Laundry Company, but has failed and refused to pay the license tax as required by the ordinance, although often requested to do so. The rate prescribed is $25 a year for each person acting as agent or solicitor for any laundry whose works are located outside the corporate limits.

The action to recover is begun by Town Attorney R. R. Tanner.

THE TERMINAL'S PLAINT.

WANTS ASSESSMENT REDUCED.

Vice-President Ferd K. Rule made application to the County Board of Equalization yesterday for a reduction in the assessment recently levied on the property of the Los Angeles Terminal Railway Company.

The assessed valuation of the company's rolling stock and roadbed, as fixed by County Assessor Caldwell, is now on the books at $236,380, and the franchise at $54,000. The company asks that the assessment on the roadbed and rolling stock be reduced 25 per cent., and that on the franchise 80 per cent. Thus is it asked that a total assessment of $290,380 be reduced to $164,447. The reason advanced for the reduction is that the Terminal Railway is not making a cent of profit, and that its fifty miles or road are being operated without return. And, moreover, it is averred that its million and a half dollars' worth of bonds have never been sold and its branch line to Altadena has been abandoned.

The company's application will be formally heard tomorrow by the Board of Equalization, at which time will also be considered other similar applications from quasi public corporations.

ATTORNEYS' FEES.

NEW RULE OF PROBATE COURT.

The Superior judges, sitting in bank, have recently adopted, among others, the following new rule that will hereafter obtain in the Probate Court. It pertains to counsel's fees, and, it is thought, will work much good:

"When it becomes necessary for the court to allow attorneys' fees in connection with any probate matter or proceeding, the attorney for whom such allowance is asked must file with the application an itemized statement showing the services for which such fees are asked.

"In cases of final settlements of estates of deceased persons such statements must show the total amount of the assets of the estate, the total amount of sales of real estate, the amount of each claim allowed upon which the advice of the attorney as to the merits of the particular claim has been given and the amount of money of the estate collected by the attorney without suit, giving separately the amount of each claim collected; also any other item for which additional compensation is asked."

BANK WINS.

TAX MONEY RECOVERED.

Judge Trask has given judgment for plaintiff in the suit begun by the Columbia Eavings Bank against the city of Los Angeles, to recover $370, due for taxes paid under protest.

The city was in court contending that the bank had wrongfully turned about $40,000 cash into United States bonds prior to the first Monday in March for the purpose of evading taxation, and had sold them immediately after assessment had been levied. Feeling that the bank's motive had been wrong in the purchase of the bonds the City Assessor levied on them as if they had been money on hand.

It was shown, however, that the bonds had been bought several weeks before the first of March and were not sold until more than two months after that date, the allegation that the deal was made to defraud the city being denied.

Several other banks have cases against both city and county similar to the one just determined, but they must stand on their own merits.

BURGLAR SENTENCED.

WILLIAMS GETS TEN YEARS.

Robert Williams, a young man who has plied the vocation of a burglar for ten years past, during the brief interims that have come between terms in the penitentiary, was again retired to the restraining precincts of San Quentin yesterday, by order of Judge Smith of the criminal department of the Superior Court.

Two sentences of five years each for burglaries committed in this city, after prior convictions for similar offenses, were doled out to him. And he was delighted with the result, for he had come into court expecting not less than twenty years.

"That's all right," said he to his attorney; "not so bad! Ten years is easy."

And he left the courtroom with a jubilant smile at what he considered his good luck.

Williams entered the residence of Charles R. Leavenworth on May 8, of this year, after conviction for burglarizing the premises of J. H. Schumacher in 1892. He also committed burglary in the home of B. W. Day on May 4, the prior conviction in this case being cited as occurring in December, 1892, when he was adjudged guilty of burglariously entering the house of J. W. Clark. Williams had, prior to yesterday, entered a plea of not guilty to his recent charges, but he finally concluded to withdraw his former pleas, and go at once to the penitentiary.

SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.

GIVEN TEACHERS' CERTIFICATES.

The County Board of Education has just completed the work of grading the examination papers recently submitted by candidates for grammar grade and primary certificates to teach in the public schools of the county.

"Our last class of applicants was far the best of any that has tried the teachers' examinations for a long time," said Dr. E. M. Pallette of the board yesterday. "Of twenty-five candidates for primary certificates, twelve were successful, while of sixteen applicants for grammar-grade certificates, only two failed."

Primary certificates will be granted to the following: E. Grace Finch, Ethel Crew, Lenna J. Morris, Margaret C. Cornwell, Mary E. Wilber, Martha Hunnicutt, Martha V. Shankland, Opal Weaver, Herbert I. Priestley, Eunice G. Dunlap, Clara L. Allen, and M. Fredereka Kuehl.

The following will be given grammar-grade certificates: Martha Hunnicutt, Opal Weaver, Herbert Priestley, Eva D. Edwards, Anna Mishler, Alice W. Adams, Jennie A. Maxwell, Mabel A. Harris, Martha M. Durnerin, Mary Woodward, Lulu C. Barnes, Mary A. Cooper, Albert A. Cummings and Elizabeth Witman.

INCORPORATIONS.

FIVE MORE OIL COMPANIES.

The Fullerton Crude Oil Company incorporated yesterday with a capital stock of $300,000, divided into 300,000 shares, of which amount $150,000 has been subscribed. Los Angeles will be the principal place of business. The directors are: Nathan Bundy, C. C. Allen, G. G. Johnson, D. H. Imler, Harry Jackins, W. A. Stutsman and S. Risdon Lippincott, all of Los Angeles.

The Cortes Crude Oil Company, with principal place of business in Los Angeles, has incorporated with a capital stock of 300,000, divided into $1 shares, of which amount $150,000 has been subscribed. The directors are: Nathan Bundy, Charles M. Frost, C. C. Crippen, G. G. Johnson, D. H. Imler, W. A. Stutsman and S. Risdon Lippincott, all of Los Angeles.

The Sunset Coast Oil Company, with principal place of business in Los Angeles, has incorporated with a capital stock of $500,000, divided into 500,000 shares, of which amount $541 has been subscribed. The directors are: S. L. Borthick, J. C. Anderson, C. C. Andrews, W. A. Lucas, J. F. Taylor, L. E. Smith, J. K. Chambers, G. H. Cordier, John Beckwith, D. A. Warner and E. T. Byram, all of Los Angeles.

The Morris-Jones Oil and Fuel Company, with principal place of business in Los Angeles, has incorporated with a capital stock of $100,000, divided into 100,000 shares, of which amount $5 has been subscribed. The directors are: W. W. Slayden, H. R. Slayden, C. M. Jones, M. Van Sickle and P. W. Dooner, all of Los Angeles.

The Raymond Oil Company, with principal place of business in Pasadena, has incorporated with a capital stock of $500,000, divided into $1 shares, of which amount $300,000 has been subscribed. The directors are: M. E. Wood, W. C. Sullivan, Mac D. Snowball, C. W. Hollister, L. P. Hansen and F. S. Wallace, all of Los Angeles.

COURTHOUSE NOTES.

BREVITIES MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW CITIZENS. Ernest H. Grassby, a native of England, has been naturalized by Judge Trask. Judge Allen naturalized Gastaro Castino, a native of Italy.

CONDEMNATION SUITS. The city of Los Angeles has begun six condemnation suits to condemn property abutting on Echo Park for park purposes.

FOR FORECLOSURE. S. C. Hubbell began suit yesterday against Perry J. Richman and wife to foreclose a $1250 mortgage executed in the city on February 13, 1899, with interest at 10 per cent.

ERRORS OF CUPID. William Hamelman was divorced from Mary Hamelman by Judge Allen yesterday on the ground of desertion. The same court also divorced H. K. Laird from Mrs. J. E. Laird, on the ground of desertion.

INSANE NEGRESS. Mrs. Sarah Young, who was examined for lunacy about a month ago and discharged, was in court yesterday on a similar charge, and ordered by Judge Shaw committed to the Southern California State Hospital, upon recommendation of Dr. E. A. Mathis and Dr. F. K. Ainsworth. Mrs. Young, who is a colored matron, is afflicted with a suicidal mania and is very violent. Threats to kill are a pastime with her, and chasing a grown brother with a revolver was a favorite respite.

PRICE RAPE TRIAL. At noon yesterday the further hearing of testimony in the case of R. L. Price, charged with rape, alleged to have been committed on the person of Matilda Ditner, aged 13, weight about 200, was continued until tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

BIG WATER SUIT. Judge Oster of San Bernardino has handed down an opinion in the case of E. L. Mayberry against the Alhambra Addition Water Company, wherein plaintiff was suing for damages to a 154-acre orchard, known as El Molino Rancho, because of an alleged violation by defendants of plaintiff's rights under a contract, dated May 7, 1890, to the water of Mill Creek on Fridays and Saturday of each week for irrigating purposes. Mayberry says he was deprived of part of the water he should have received, causing his trees to die, but the court holds that his damages were only nominal, and, therefore, the case is practically given to the defendants.

[POLICE COURTS.]

"WRONG PIG BY THE EAR."

Darktown Dude Made Trouble at a Dance.

Greenwood's Gall Got Him Thirty Days. Minor Matters.

"We seem to have the wrong pig by the ear," remarked Deputy District Attorney Chambers yesterday afternoon in Justice Morgan's court, at the conclusion of the testimony against King Brock, charged with battery by Walter Dobbs.

"Yes, it looks that way, and the defendant is discharged from custody," replied His Honor.

The two principals and their witnesses were colored people, and the alleged battery occurred at Lou Simpson's notorious colored club on Los Angeles street during the early morning hours of the 5th inst. On the night of the Fourth, darktown was having a "grand ball" at Simpson's resort. Dobbs, who is something of a prize fighter, was one of the participants. He had a jag and a long-bladed knife, with which he occasionally enlivened the festivities in his own peculiar way. He had no partner to dance with, so he circled around the room with his jag and his knife, and encouraged the darktown belles by shouting, "You old cow!"

Some of the women took umbrage at this alleged witticism and complained to Simpson. The latter warned Dobbs that he must conduct himself in a more becoming manner, or leave the hall. Dobbs wasn't taking advice that night, and as a result he was finally expelled. He waited on the sidewalk until another man started upstairs, and followed behind, attempting to force his way in again. The door slammed in his face, and he was knocked off, trying to open it. He succeeded in forcing the door partly ajar, and with his knife in one hand and the other on the door, was making good progress toward the interior of this juncture King Brock, the doorkeeper, swatted him with great force and violence with a hickory club. Dobbs felt discouraged. He accordingly decided that he did not care to go inside, anyhow, so he went home and nursed the spot which had come in contact with the doorkeeper's club. But he felt that he had been abused, so he swore to a battery complaint against Brock. In dismissing the case yesterday Justice Morgan gave Dobbs some good advice, which he would do well to heed.

GREENWOOD'S GALL.

GOT HIM THIRTY DAYS IN JAIL.

Frank Greenwood, a laborer 40 years old, became intoxicated yesterday afternoon and insulted the daughter of Mrs. Rosalia Silva, of No. 351 Main street. Greenwood had no business to say in his own behalf, except that he was drunk and knew not what he had occurred, and was sorry that he had done anything wrong. He will spend thirty days in the chain gang in lieu of paying a fine of $20.

VELASCO'S BAD RECORD.

WHISKY AND CIGAR HOUSE.

Gregorio Velasco, a paisano from Mexico for the United States, arrived three months ago, was seized and will serve five days in jail yesterday for intoxication. Tomorrow he will be charged with burglary. It is alleged that on Friday evening he entered the bedroom of John de Georgio, at 612 San Fernando street, while the latter was in the dining-room, and took a meerschaum cigar holder worth $15. A little girl, it is said, saw him commit the theft, and identified him yesterday after he had been arrested by Officer Talamantes, who picked him up on a description furnished by the child.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SOME PEOPLE'S TROUBLES.

E. A. Priest, charged with stealing a watch and chain from T. J. Hall on June 25, will enter his plea before the court at 1:30 p.m. tomorrow, after consulting his lawyer.

Sartoris McDowell, a negro about 19 years old, charged with having battered the small son of Policeman Dorsey, will have his case heard Saturday at 2 p.m.

Peter Welcome, who is alleged to have chastised young Oscar Hall, was allowed to go on his own recognizance until the 23d inst., at which time when the matter will be settled out by the court.

The case against young Joe Smith, who is alleged to have thrown a toy cannon under the grandstand in Westlake Park on the night of the Fourth, painfully injuring one of Agnes Moore's lower limbs, was heard and continued until 9 a.m. tomorrow, in order to hear witnesses for the defense.

Percy Benjamin and Jack Turner thought the policeman had no business to say that they rode their wheels on the sidewalk. It cost them $5 each.

The charge against W. Nesbit, who was alleged to have disturbed the peace of P. Pearson, was dismissed at the cost of $5 costs.

Reliable

Is the word which characterizes this store . . .

Reliable Goods—Reliable Methods—Reliable Prices.

All physicians prescribe it—a hot weather liver regulator—Effervescing Sodium Phosphate. We sell the

50c size at 30c.

Pomade Vaseline.....10c
Carbolic Vaseline.....10c
Beef, Wine and Iron.....50c

Our Effervescing Lithia Tablets are the best in the world. People that know come miles to get them.

35c size at 25c.

Carter's, Beecham's and Pierce's Pills .....
Belladonna Plasters.....

The Best Judges of Malt Extract Want Schlitz—The Pure. We Deliver it at $2.25 Per Dozen.....

THOMAS DRUG CO. CUT-RATE DRUGGISTS

CORNER SPRING AND TEMPLE STREETS.

The Koch Medical Institute

For the treatment of Consumption and Diseases of the Respiratory Organs offers the only treatment of Tuberculosis which is substantiated by cures.

Have you a morning cough?
Are you gradually losing flesh and strength?
Don't deceive yourself by thinking you have "throat trouble," "bronchial trouble" or "catarrh."
The chances are that your disease is Tubercular.
Don't waste time by taking cough remedies, which merely palliate, but come at once and thoroughly investigate our treatment. If possible, bring your family physician with you. Remember that each day of delay renders a cure more difficult.
Our specific treatment for the eradication of the tubercle bacilli is supplemented by the most approved hygienic treatment in vogue in the best sanitariums in Europe and America.

KOCH MEDICAL INSTITUTE
431½ South Spring Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Sunday

SOUND SLEEP

comes from a sweet stomach, pure blood, strong nerves and healthy liver. The surest way to acquire these is by an honest use of this famous remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. For years it has never failed to relieve such disorders, beginning with indigestion and ending with kidney trouble. See that a Private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Beware of Imitations.

MYTHICAL MILLIONS.

NEXT-OF-KIN AGENCIES.

AGAIN DOING A THRIVING CLAIM BUSINESS.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

LONDON, June 23.—Some particularly voracious "next-of-kin" shark must be at large again among the multitudes of hopeful Americans, who have an idea that they are part heirs to vast fortunes lying unclaimed in chancery. The reason for saying so is that the American Embassy in London has been swamped of late with letters from almost every city in America, asking all sorts of questions about these wonderful estates for which the English government is pictured as yearning to find owners.

Five years ago the swindle of which nine out of every ten of these applicants are dupes grew so monumental that the embassy sent two of its staff over to the United States in 1894. They ran down and smashed "George Gascoigne Howard," who had been taking fees right and left from prospective heirs of mythical millions. After Howard entered a dungeon cell the volume of the embassy's correspondence from American heirs fell off decidedly. But it remained true—and from this you can imagine what the original state of things must have been—that the letters received about "estates" still formed more than half of the embassy's miscellaneous mail.

Recently, however, the American officials in Victoria street, London, have been forced into the unwelcome conclusion that business has been resumed wither by "Howard" or by some of his confederates, for the correspondence on the subject of "unclaimed funds in chancery" has increased suddenly to an extent that recalls its most palmy and, to the embassy, maddening days. I am told at the embassy that, if it keeps on at this rate, there will be nothing for it but a second crusade against the instigators—the "next-of-kin" agencies.

TOO MUCH FOR JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Every Ambassador has had to grapple with this swindle. James Russell Lowell's stock of adjectives was adequate to most contingencies, but after he had had one of his assistants make a searching investigation which exposed the whole plant, without the slightest result, except perhaps an increase in the number of queries from the "heirs," he threw up his hands, wrote a terse memorandum, in which he made use of the expression, "those foolish dupes," reiterating that they might as well expect "to gain possession of a castle in Spain" as to wrest a nonexistent fortune from the English Chancery Court, and then sat resignedly down to watch the pile of "applications" grow.

Other ambassadors contented themselves, with sending to each "heir" a printed form, which apologizes for it on the reasonable ground that the Ambassador is receiving hundreds of similar letters from fortune hunters, informs him plainly that he is in danger of being swindled, repeats that the embassy is not permitted by the State Department to help him, even if it could, and winds up by beseeching him, if he is determined to engage a reputable lawyer and not bother with "claiming heirs" agencies.

THE RIDICULOUS REALITY.

The truth about these vast estates in chancery looks a little ridiculous beside the dreams of the heirs. The actual amount of property and unclaimed funds in chancery is $5,000,000, and it stretches that amount because it consists of over 2000 lots. More than half of these unclaimed funds to not exceed $750 each, and only a twentieth of them amount to $2000 or more.

Aside from these funds there are, of course, various estates against which the claimants never have made an appearance in chancery, the great English court to which all such matters are referred. But it is the unclaimed funds that usually make the most alluring bait, because, as the next-of-kin agent gladly explains, there is no one already in possession to fight for them. All you have to do is to deposit $10 or $15 with the agent to enable him to examine your claim. Later he reports progress and makes a little more money. And he keeps on reporting progress and wanting money as long as the heir will send it.

Although this $5,000,000 is spoken of commonly as "unclaimed," to the fury and discomfiture of the American "heirs" it must be said that the owners of a large percentage of it are known, and will in time claim their shares. There are persons named in certain wills as legatees "after the death of so and so" and children who have not yet reached their majority. And when you have deducted this percentage you must still subtract another. In a great many cases, after a death, there is about enough money to pay the creditors. Naturally, most of them turn up, but occasionally one fails to do so, and to the kind and kindred slips a great part of the "unclaimed" funds owe their existence.

REAL M

MYTHICAL MILLIONS FOR AMERICANS IN LONDON.

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MILLIONS IN CHANCERY.

The fabled "millions" in chancery have a foundation in reality. The Chancery Court does hold millions—$290,000,000—in round numbers—but they are not for American claimants have been invited to believe, the fortunes left by Scottish gentlemen who deserted their country for the New World. They are the various legacies held by the Chancery Court just as a bank would hold money—in favor of persons of unsound mind, the owners of annuities and the like. One of the "sights" of the Chancery Court is the odd gathering of humanity that comes to receive dividends. Here the honest laborer is elbowed by the crook, who is elbowed in turn by a portly bishop, who has to cast eyes on the ex-ballet girl behind him. She, however, is spurned by the English nobleman who may be next in the van. Mixed in the crowd are trustees, hundreds of lawyers (more of them than of any other class) foreign persons with titles, and without them—all wedged, gasping in the paymaster-general's room.

In the days when Dickens wrote "Bleak House" and "and pointed the finger of scorn" at the Court of Chancery with his "Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce," the court was painfully slow, and a case whose estate was in litigation was likely to wait as long for his money as if he had written a magazine article. Since then the court has been reformed, thanks, in part, no doubt, to the public opinion Dickens created, and now it gets through its business as quickly as any other court, and if a genuine heir to the unclaimed funds in chancery turns up and proves his claim he gets his money before he dies of old age. Consequently the mysterious millions that have formed the basic fabric of so many costly dreams have dwindled steadily.

ROYAL COURTS BUILT WITH THE INTEREST.

Although the unclaimed funds today are comparatively small, the surplus interest on the total funds held in chancery accumulated until they provided the money for that magnificent public monument to the carelessness and forgetfulness of man, the Royal Courts of Justice on the Strand, which is one of the most imposing examples of modern architecture in London. The buildings cost $3,750,000, and the land, $7,250,000, all paid for by the surplus interest on forgotten or contested estates.

The room in which the hopes of the American heirs is centered realizes to the letter the picture of it that Dickens drew, and that so many other English novels have contained, for above are three severe old gentlemen in wigs and black robes of office, the barrister who stands pleading his case is bewigged and arrayed in solemn black, and so are the "clerks" of the court. The spectators, witnesses and interested ones are ranged in rows of benches, like pews, separated by railings, and there is a general air of deliberation.

MILLIONS OF AFFIDAVITS.

Down in the vaults of the Law Courts buildings are over one million affidavits, and probably many more are stowed away in the new Record Office in Chancery Lane. These have been sworn to in the oddest corners of the earth by dying soldiers, with their commanders administering the oath, in the thick of battle, in the depths of India, subscribed to in the Pacific islands and among the snow of the Rockies. Strange oaths some of them have been; the oaths of Christians, of Buddhists and of atheists.

Motley is the word to apply to the actual money that some of these chancery holdings represent. There is an immense sum in the shape of rupees, crowns, dollars, florins, francs, guilders, lire and marks. There are mysterious-looking boxes with queerer contents—a bag of clipped money that figures in the case of Jones vs. Lloyd, in 1726; a debenture dated 1739, a sealed package containing plate, bills of exchange for £35,000, a paper marked "George Coleman, will;" a box containing jewelry, two boxes of plate, a diamond brooch, two boxes of heirlooms, a presentation plate and some jewels, reminders of a legal dispute between the Duke of Westminster and the Dowager Duchess of Sutherland—the history of all of which would make mighty interesting reading. The sum that has been in chancery longest dates to 1720. It is significant.

CHANCERY CLERK'S AMERICAN MAIL.

The chancery clerk is even more unhappy than the secretaries at the American Embassy, for he also receives a big packet of letters from the States on every mail steamer, and most of them inclose for a reply an American stamp which is utterly useless here. The clerk had just received a batch of such letters when I called. Nearly all of them required "full particulars" of amount and first possessors of such "property." Among them, for instance, was one from a "Miss Webber," a poor schoolmistress somewhere in America, who believes now that she has millions within her grasp. It is a pathetic note, scribbled in a shaky little hand. There were several from other citizens of humble stations, most of them with elaborate family trees attached. One masterpiece of definiteness was couched in these terms:

"Is there a constable case in your court? I can find a claimant. She is the missing heiress who was stolen by a German."

That was the extent of the letter. The chancery clerk gets 1300 such letters each year. He replies as the embassy does, with a printed slip. Sometimes the "heir" writes again, this time in the injured tone of one who has been done out of something, but I am told no one ever has brought suit.

One of the most curious and pathetic parts of this wretched farce is the fact that claimants never mention small sums—it is always a question of "several millions." The fine hand of the "next-of-kin" agency is discernible, too, in the immense number of "heirs" clamoring for details about some one "estate." Most of these estates are myths, others about as open to question in point of ownership as the ground occupied by Westminster Abbey. But their names are used by the festive agent as ones to conjure with. There was a "Hedges estate," a "Horne estate," a "Hyde estate," which always have been a subject of great excitement among American "heirs." It reached such a fever heat at one time that Col. Chester, himself an American genealogist of distinction, came over and made a thorough investigation. He discovered that Sir Charles Hedges's will was duly proved by his son, William, who inherited all his property and left several descendants. The Bradford, Horne and Hyde "estates" Col. Chester described as "some of the ordinary myths by which so many of our countrymen are deluded."

ORIGINAL OF "JARNDYCE VS. JARNDYCE."

Others of the "next-to-kin" operators apparently have whole associations of heirs in tow, to whom they make bland reports once in so often, and assess them so much more apiece all around. One member of the "Jennens Association" wrote to the Chancery Court that an assessment of $5 for the year ending June 30, 1894, had just been announced, and asked for particulars concerning the estate before surrendering his V. The answer was that there was not one sixpence in chancery belonging to this estate. Nevertheless, so many persons were by the ears over the matter that the facts regarding the real estate were made known. The case was especially interesting, for it is said that Dickens based his "Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce" upon it.

William Jennens, a bachelor of Acton, Suffolk, and Grosvenor Square, London, died in 1798, possessed of about £2,000,000. He left a will which, unfortunately, he had forgotten to sign. Consequently, his landed estates passed to his heir-at-law, George Augustus William Curzon, and now they belong to Earl Howe, the head of the Curzon family. Mr. Jennens's personal property passed to his cousins, and part of it now belongs to Earl Beauchamp and others.

But the "Jennens Association of the United States," as the righteous multitude gathered together by an unusually energetic agency was called, was not to be daunted so easily, and they actually brought suit against Earl Howe. The case was tried in 1880 before Vice-Chancellor Malins, who gave judgment against the claimants and remarked, "If such a claim could be allowed after a period of eighty-two years no one would be safe in possession of his property."

A LETTER FROM THE EMBASSY.

There was another hubbub over the "Towneley" estate, over which the embassy received so many letters that it printed a circular letter about it. Here it is:

"Yours of ——, touching the so-called Lawrence-Towneley or Chase-Towneley estate, is received. Hundreds of similar letters reach me from many parts of the United States."

This "estate" is variously represented as consisting of $800,000,000 in the Bank of England, or of 400,000 acres of land in England, or both, which await distribution among American "heirs," and it is asserted that an act of Parliament to provide for the distribution was passed.

All these statements are gross falsehoods, intended to obtain money from the credulous under pretense of prosecuting their claims.

There is no money in the Bank of England belonging to the "Lawrence-Towneley" or "Chase-Towneley," or "Towneley" estate, or to any claimants under either.

There is no such estate in England as the "Lawrence-Towneley" or "Chase-Towneley" estate, nor any known family of that designation.

The "Towneley estate" is a landed property of about eighteen thousand acres in the counties of Lancaster and York, which is now and has been for a long time in the possession of its lawful owners. Their title is completely protected by the law of England. There are no unknown or American owners of any part of the property and no ground whatever for any such claim.

Of course the embassy knew before it made its investigations that English law makes the pretentions of these deluded "American heirs" absurd on their face. It can be said, too, that out of all the cases which various Ambassadors' good nature has led them to probe, not one valid one ever has been found. The situation is no laughing matter at the embassy but there is one story that even the government officials chuckle over, and that shows up the pitiful absurdity of such a quest. One individual, evidently soft-soaped to the absolute limit by the "missing heirs" people, wrote an extra impassioned letter to the embassy about a little matter of six or seven millions to which he believed himself the heir. The embassy looked up the matter and found that under a name similar to his there actually was money in chancery. It aggregated exactly 30s.—$7.50

CURTIS BROWN.

SICKNESS WILL DISAPPEAR AND HEALTH WILL BRIGHTEN WOMAN'S LIFE IF SHE USES Dr. Pierce's FAVORITE Prescription IN ALL CASES OF FEMALE WEAKNESS.

No. 6. E. H. Hazen, M. D. LOS ANGELES, CAL. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Thirty years practice in the State of Iowa. 20 years a lecturer in 4 Medical Colleges.

DISCHARGING EARS.

There are a great number of persons who have one or more discharging ears. Sometimes this running is intermittent, increasing upon catching cold. The disease may have arisen years before at a time when an earache was a prominent symptom and relief came when the discharge was established.

After the acute symptoms have subsided there is generally a partial return of hearing. It is not often the perfect hearing returns without treatment. The discharge subsides and so far as the outer ear is concerned, it seems to have healed, but there is generally a chronic inflammatory condition of the mucous membrane of the middle ear and there is a discharge into the throat and upon catching cold, the former symptoms are renewed. In other cases there is a continued discharge from the outer ear. This disease is a more serious thing than is generally thought. The cavity from whence this discharge comes is very close to the brain and sometimes the bony layer between is wanting. An acute attack sets up a profuse discharge and does not find vent, and backs up against the brain and often an abscess of the brain is the result.

Dr. Hazen has originated and has practiced for years a different treatment for these cases, from the common methods, both in acute and in chronic cases and has relieved many from a very dangerous disagreeable and offensive discharge and some from the necessity of a severe operation.

DR. E. H. HAZEN.

218 S. Broadway, Suite 218, 221.

GET THE BEST...

We repair watches and clocks in first-class shape—use only the best material—guarantee our work for one year, and charge much less for such repairs than any of our competitors.

Note our prices, ask others for theirs, and bring your work to us for your own peace of mind and satisfaction.

We do all kinds of jewelry repairing promptly and at reasonable prices.

Main Springs, 50c.
Watches Cleaned, 75c.
Crystals, 10c,
Small Clocks Cleaned, 35c.
Large Clocks Cleaned, 75c.

THE ONLY PATTON,
220 N. Spring St.,
TEMPLE BLOCK.

The average man spends more in one month on a girl during courtship than he does in a year after marriage.

The Music and Art Building.... 233-235 S. Broadway, Is the Home of THE BARTLETT MUSIC CO. EVERYTHING IN MUSIC

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, PHILA., PA. Mention this paper.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER.

Nature's remedy for Gout, Rheumatism and all disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder. Water for sale by druggists and grocers. Pamphlets on application. Prop. Buffalo Lithia Springs.

Lace Curtains Portiers Drapery Fixtures

Dining Tables,

Library Tables, Parlor Tables,

In fact all kinds of Tables,

Reduced Very Much This Week.

When Barkers advertise furniture cheap—People at once recognize the fact that it's not cheap furniture cheap—but good furniture cheap—that's what makes this store so popular.

You'll Find Nothing Here But the Best.

Special Prices for this week

$1.25 solid oak tables	85c
$2.25 mohogany finish tables	$1.75
Birdseye maple tables, well worth $5.00—this week	$3.50
Hardwood dining tables	$4.00
$7.00 solid oak dining tables	$5.50
Flemish oak dining tables	$18.00
$45.00 mahogany dining tables	$32.50

Fine Furniture Makes Fine Bargains.

Hammocks, Too,

In all qualities. They're very special here this week.

Palmer's Celebrated Hammocks

The Best Made

In endless variety of up-to-date colors. If you need a hammock, then of course you'll come to Barker's.

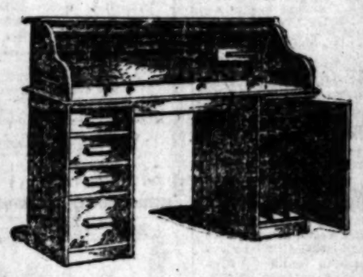
In our south window you'll see them very much reduced in prices.

Beautiful Mahogany Library Tables

Special for this week.

$85.00

Former Price $125.00.



Office Furniture.

Our line of Office Furniture—acknowledged by Los Angeles leading business men to be the best on the market—will be offered at prices here this week which will appeal to all. Why delay? Buy this week.

Fine Furniture Makes Fine Bargains.

..... Fine Furniture Makes Fine Bargains .....

BARKER BROS. 420-22-24 S. SPRING ST.

Carpets Oriental rugs Linoleum matting

Things Your House Needs...

There's a Household Department in this store larger than the average hardware store. It is overflowing with the things you need for pleasant Summer living. Study the prices we quote, and compare them.

The Sterling Chopper, No. 1	$1.75	Splint Clothes Hampers No. 1	65c
The Sterling Chopper, No. 2	$2.00	Splint Clothes Hampers No. 2	75c
The Sterling Vegetable Slicer	$1.75	Splint Clothes Hampers No. 3	90c
Best Iron Mail Box with two keys	$1.25	Eastern Maple Ironing Boards, 4 feet	45c
Mrs. Potts' Solid Nickel Sad Iron Sets	$1.00	Eastern Maple Ironing Boards, 6 feet	75c
"B. & B." Oil Stove, 2 burners	$1.49	"B. & B" Russian Iron Gasoline Oven	$1.65

Buy Your Dress Tomorrow.

You'll need another light dress before the long, hot weather is over. Tomorrow we begin the selling of a fine stock of the season's most desirable fabrics. Figure out how much you save on a few yards.

Special in Homespuns

Just the thing for vacation, traveling and street dresses, bicycling and golfing skirts, a fine, cheviot finish, twi-t homespun in oxford gray, dark green, a beautiful tan and a swell shade of blue, absolutely pure wool, full 40 inches broad; would be cheap at the Up-to-Date special at the Up-to-Date 60c

Moreen Skirtings 50c

Full 24 inches broad, a genuine imported moreen, beautiful color effects, including new blue, Arabian red, bright green, and an elegant shade of old rose; these would be cheap at 75c the yard; special at 50c

New Alpacas 40c

The regular 65c kind; plain colors or pretty iridescent effects, in all the new shades including a handsome silver gray; this is the lightest, coolest and most durable fabric you can get for separate skirts; special at 40c

Another Five-Cent Lawn Sale.

Those of you who remember the grand Up-to-Date offering of Lawns two weeks ago will be doubly interested in the news of this special lot. 125 pieces in Plain Organdies, Fancy Stripe Organdies, Corded Dimities, Plain French Lawns and Fine Batiste, white and tinted grounds, with handsome figures of every imaginable design, worth 10c, 15c and 20c. End-of-the-season price 5c

Up-to-Date Department Store

113-115 North Spring Street.

DR. KING & CO., Specialists for Men. Varicocele, hydrocele, piles, skin and blood diseases, kidney, bladder and private diseases speedily cured. Call or write. 128 N. Main St., Los Angeles.

The Refrigerator that ...Refrigerates... Is our AUTOMATIC. PARMELEE - DOHRMANN CO., 232 South Spring.

BAJA CALIFORNIA DAMIANA BITTERS. Is a great Restorative, Invigorator and Nervine. The most wonderful aphrodisiac and Special Tonic for the Sexual Organs of both sexes. The Mexican Remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder. Sells on its own Merits. HABER, ALFS & BRUNS, Agents. 323 Market Street, S. F. (Send for circular.)

Steel Well Casing. Water Pipe. Tanks. Thompson & Boyle Co.

We Can Do Your repair work on short notice and in first-class style. We save your eyes free. ACME OPTICAL & JEWELRY CO. 342 S. SPRING STREET

Columbia Chain, $60 and $50; Chainless, $75 and $70. Hartfords and Stormers $50. Pennants $25 and $20. 604 S. Broadway Phone John 341

TO STUDY MAGNETISM.

Unique Government Work Shops to Be Built.

New and Fascinating Research to Be Begun This Summer.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, July 2, 1900.—Near this city, at Honolulu and at Sitka, Alaska, Uncle Sam has just selected sites for three of the most unique scientific workshops you ever heard of. They are to be occupied by corps of specialists, who will make a careful study of old earth's magnetic climate.

Perhaps you do not know that every minute of every day there are thrills of this strange influence called magnetism coursing this way and that, through the sky above, the earth beneath, and the waters under the earth. Such is the case. It is also certain that these pulsations have an important bearing upon human economy, comfort and safety. The magnetic climate of this huge spinning top upon which we dwell is one of storms and calms. A magnetic storm may be at its height when the sky is cloudless, the winds hushed, the sea calm. A magnetic calm may occur during rain, hail, snow, tempest, lightning or tidal wave. To probe deeper into the many mysteries of magnetic climate is the purpose, then, of these projected institutions.

HOUSE WITHIN A HOUSE.

Near the national capital will be erected the most important of the three. It will be known as the "standand magnetic observatory." Its foundations will be straightway dug at Cheltenham, a Maryland town, sixteen miles southeast of here. Its architectural eccentricities will astonish the villagers thereabout. It will be a square, box-like, flat-roofed house, with no windows, and but one door. It will be a house within a house. Between the inner shell of the larger and the outer shell of the smaller structure will be left a space three feet wide all around and over top. This will be filled in with sawdust tightly packed. Against the front end of the building will be a smaller square house about half as high. This will be a large vestibule, divided into three compartments, each shut off by a door.

During this hot weather the thought of living in a house without any windows and only one entrance is appalling. Yet this freak building will in summer be the coolest of Uncle Sam's government institutions. The absence of windows, the sawdust layer and the great vestibule with its three compartments were designed for the express purpose of preventing outside air from mingling with that inside. Thus will the interior atmosphere, the year around, be kept at an even temperature somewhere between 40 and 50 deg. Fahr. The nervous compass needle, which will play the all important part in the investigations of the observatory, is extremely sensitive to heat and cold. As it grows warmer its magnetism diminishes. Hence it cannot be depended upon to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, unless protected from heated currents of air.

AUTOMATIC SCIENTISTS DO THE WORK.

Automatic scientists, actuated by clockwork, will do all of the routine work of this queer institution. Machinery is not only doing the work of man's hands, but of his brains, in these progressive days. Just as our new census machines will be depended upon to perform the drudgery of counting and classifying our millions of fellow-countrymen, these new automatic magneticians will be expected to look out for magnetic storms and keep a record of every fickle current which distracts the compass needle.

The last of the three doors leading into the innermost portion of the observatory building, will open into a central hallway separating two pitch-dark rooms. One will contain the self-actuated instruments, the other various complicated compasses and other magnetic needles, to be studied by the observers employed at the institution. These savants, as well as those at Honolulu and Sitka, will be under the direction of Dr. L. A. Bauer, chief of the Coast and Geodetic Survey's magnetic department.

MAGNETIC STORMS EXPLAINED.

To the popular mind, the most fascinating work to be performed in these observatories will be the study of magnetic storms. You may not know that the earth, in the opinion of great physicists of the present day, is a spherical magnet—or magnetic shell—constantly traversed by magnetic currents. Just as the weather-vane stands in the direction of the wind, the magnetic compass needle points the direction in which the magnetic current, enveloping it, is running. On our weather maps we see little weather-vanes scattered over the country, and showing that the wind is blowing in a great variety of directions. Were compass needles substituted for these vanes they also would disagree among themselves. At the approach of an ordinary storm of wind and rain, the weather-vane whirls and cuts various capers, which tell the lay weather prophet that the elements are preparing to pour forth their wrath. Similarly as to the magnetic storm. His eye riveted upon his delicate compass, the magnetician in one of the new observatories will see its needle suddenly jerk to one side, swing rapidly back and forth for a while, and finally come to rest to one side or the other of its true north and south line. Here it may remain displaced for several hours, or several days. These the magnetician will at once recognize as the symptoms of a magnetic storm. At such times the earth's magnetic currents often form into whirls and funnel-like vortices in the upper atmosphere, just as do currents of wind.

SUNSPOTS TO BLAME.

Magnetic storms are the opposite of thunderstorms, in that they increase in intensity as we approach the colder regions of the earth. Thus, at Los Angeles, Cal., in November, 1882, a magnetic storm deflected the compass needle 1 deg. out of its true direction. At the same moment Gen. Greely, then on his Arctic expedition, at Franklin Bay, northwest of Greenland, saw the same storm deflect his needle more than 20 deg. Frequently telegraph lines are interfered with by magnetic storms, and it thus becomes impossible to transmit messages while they are raging. The instruments sometimes flash and shock the operators.

In August, 1894, a magnetic storm lasting two days thus affected telegraph wires running east and west. At the same time there occurred brilliant displays of the aurora borealis, or northern lights. Dr. Bauer tells me that there is an unquestionable connection between sun spots and magnetic storms. Every eleven or twelve years old Sol's face breaks out with a serious eruption. At the same period the aurora is usually brightest and magnetic storms are most numerous. The next season of greatest sun-spot activity will occur in 1902-4. We may then anticipate severe disturbances of the compass needle and telegraph wire.

MACHINE PHOTOGRAPHS STORM WAVES.

To keep a photographic record of all irregularities of the magnetic needle, year in and year out, will be the function of one of Dr. Bauer's automatic observers. This consists of a metallic drum, having wrapped around it a sheet of paper like that on which photographers print their pictures. The drum is wound to revolve once in twenty-four hours. A tiny searchlight at the side projects a ray of light onto a small reflector fastened to a compass needle in front. This reflector throws the ray of light upon the revolving paper, where it falls as a small luminous spot, burning the paper black. The slightest movement by the compass needle turns the reflector and causes the bright pot to travel across the paper, thus leaving on the latter a complete record of its journey. If the magnetic needle remains quiet a whole day the black line on the moving paper will be exactly straight. A magnetic storm will cause the line to become all jagged and scrawled. Certain marks on this paper will enable the magnetician to estimate the exact time when such disturbances have occurred. In a similar instrument the compass needle will be balanced to dip up and down on a horizontal pivot and thus measure changes in currents running in a vertical plane. A third device will contain a similar dipping needle suspended by pieces of quartz fiber. By giving this fiber a twist the needle will be made to rock up and down like the walking beam of a steamboat. The velocity of its beat, timed through a telescope, will measure the intensity of the earth's magnetic pull at the time.

VISITORS MUST DOFF SHOES.

As if entering a Mohammedan mosque, visitors at the projected observatory must doff their shoes at the door. This taboo will, however, apply only to footwear having iron nails in the heels. Before passing the threshhold the guest must also remove all iron or steel buckles, buttons or clasps from their garments and empty their pockets of keys, knives or such articles liable to attract the magnetic needles. People with iron constitutions will be forbidden admission. The magneticians employed at the building will wear special clothing. Their slippers will be sewed rather than nailed at the soles and heels. The automatic observers in Germany are so sensitive to iron or steel that a small sewing needle will distract them from their delicate work. Recently a sudden and serious magnetic storm was indicated by the record of the instruments now temporarily installed in a room of the Coast and Geodetic Survey. The cause of the phenomenon was traced to laborers who had been carrying iron pipes through the building.

TROLLEY CAR STORMS.

The trolley car is the arch enemy of the magnetician. It is on this account that the new standard observatory must be placed sixteen miles out of town. The delicate German instruments will show the effect of trolley-car movements eight miles away. Were the observatory near an electric railway system the instruments would daily experience a storm lasting from the time the power-house current was turned on in the morning until turned off again at night. The Kaiser has decreed that no electric tramway shall be built nearer than twelve miles to his magnetic observatory at Potsdam. The car with the single trolley and which lets the earth conduct the return current creates much greater havoc than that with the double trolley. An electric railway with the latter could operate within a half mile of the new observatory without doing damage.

The three new observatories will from time to time issue maps showing the mariner and surveyor the exact changes which have occurred in the magnetic climate. If the earth were a homogeneous mass uniformly magnetized every compass needle thereupon would point directly to the north and south geographic poles. By astronomical instruments applied to the other planets the magnetician learns the true north and south line. He compares this with the direction of his needle and discovers its error. By a repetition of such work all over the earth a complete magnetic survey of its surface will be made. Uncle Sam will contribute the data for his land and sea dominions. For the ocean work he will employ complete magnetic observatories placed aboard all-wooden vessels. Magnetic maps can then be drawn to show the mariner or surdanno just how far he can trust his compass in any locality. Points where the magnetic needle reads the same will be connected by irregular lines running north and south, like those of equal temperature on the weather map. Such lines will be constantly changing with our magnetic climate. Shipwrecks have frequently resulted from these irregularities as well as from magnetic storms.

No end of trouble in the way of land litigation and dispute has been caused by this fickleness of the compass. If a great magnttic needle, with either end a mile long, were placed upon our continent its points would move about ninety-two feet every twenty years. In other parts of the world they would move the same distance in but five years.

MIGRATORY MAGNETIC POLES.

Another interesting bit of work in which our magneticians will cooperate is the relocation of the north magnetic pole and the discovery of that to the south. When first discovered seventy years ago by Capt. Ross of the British navy, the north magnetic pole was at or about Boothia Felix, in British North America, above Hudson's Bay. At this spot the dipping needle stood on end, its north extremity pointing down toward the center of the earth.

Borchgrevink, the Antarctic explorer who recently reached latitude 78 deg. 50 min. south, and thus came nearer to the south geographic pole than any other explorer, claims to have passed a point where the south end of his dipping needle pointed straight downward, or toward the center of the earth. This spot, whose location he has not yet disclosed, may be the south magnetic pole. To fully understand what is meant by a north and south magnetic pole, you had best imagine the earth's surface completely covered with magnetic needles free to point in the direction of the magnetic currents traversing it. All of these needles would join end to end and form endless lines or meridians of steel converging at two points, the north and south magnetic poles. Through the German Ambassador here, President McKinley has promised Emperor William that our magnetic observatorise will be ready on September 1, 1901, to coe operate with the great German-English Antarctic expedition now fitting out to explore the south geographic and magnetic poles. The north magnetic pole is known to be always on the move, and there is every reason to believe that that to the south is none the less restless.

Magnetic observations from balloons or kites sent to great heights and others from the deepest abysses of the sea are anticipated by Dr. Bauer. More light may thus be thrown upon the problem as to the source of old earth's magnetism. This source has been traced as far as the upper regions of our atmosphere. Dr. Bauer believes our sphere to be in magnetic sympathy with our sister planets and with the sun. He is positive that the moon has an affect upon the earth's magnetism. The latter changes with the lunar days. As for the sun's influence, we have already noted how its spots, the aurora borealis and magnetic storms appear together.

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YOUNG MAN! Thousands of young and middle aged men growing prematurely old and on the verge of dread paralysis, because of the practice of vice or excesses, have been restored to perfect strength and vigorous manhood by the use of this wonderful remedy. Your friend, and if you use Wonder Workers you will surprise yourself and your friends by becoming a strong, manly man.

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Wonder-Workers do not contain any Phosphorus or Spanish Fly, or any other of the minerals, excitants or poisons of the day, also the vile nostrums sold by the frauds and quacks, so dangerous to human life, and it is Perfectly Safe to use them under any circumstances.

Read My Affidavit of Protection.

I DO SOLEMNLY SWEAR that less than three weeks' use of Beck's Wonder-Workers by me when forty-four years old effected a cure of extreme Nervous Exhaustion, Pain in the Back, and an Enfeebled Condition of the General System, that the names of all who purchase them will be held sacred, and there is no scheme of any kind connected with their sale. GEO. E. BECK.

Sworn to in Springfield, Ohio, on this 2d day of October, A. D. 1899.
GEO. A. UZARD, Notary Public.

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The price of WONDER-WORKERS is Only One Dollar per box, always cash with the order, by express at your expense. It will cost you 25 cents to fill it from your express office. If you send $5.00 I will send them by mail prepaid, thus saving you ten cents. I give an EXTRA week's supply as a PRESENT with each box ordered this month.

I am the only man in the medicine business who has solemnly sworn that the medicine he sells cured himself, and that the names of all who buy will be held sacred. I am the sole owner and proprietor of "Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men," and I never have had, do not now, nor never will have any affiliations in any way with the "C. O. D." blackmailers, "Doctor by Mail" imposters, "Free Trial" humbugs, "Magnetic" fakirs, or "Divine Healer" scamps, every one of whom are unworthy of the patronage of any man. If you have any doubt about me write to Mr. A. R. Cobaugh, Cashier of the First National Bank of this city (the bank of which Ex-Governor Bushnell, of Ohio, is President) or to any of your friends who may be living here. Sincerely your friend,

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Is the coming dictator of the California oil field. There is no money to be spent in experimenting, there is no surveying, locating, fighting, guessing. It is a proposition that is absolute, certain, and founded on rock bottom business principles.

The revenue of the Czar will be derived from its immense tract in the center of the famous Sunset district. The situation of this land is such that oil will be taken from the great veins and arteries of the whole district, as well as from the vast reservoir beneath it.

The profit to stockholders in such enterprises comes in two ways. 1st, the dividends. 2nd, the increased value of the stock.

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Progress is being made faster than any oil company has ever made. At the first indication of a Sunset gusher, watch the stock go out of sight. You can get a limited amount today at 15 cents.

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Wells are obtained at a depth of only 400 to 600 feet in the Sunset District.

The Sunset district already has 15 producing wells and 15 more going down.

We honestly believe that the lands controlled by the Sunset Crude Oil Co., and the Bakersfield Crude Oil Co., offer to seekers of productive territory the best investment obtainable in the oil fields today.

The location of this land is such, and the exceedingly favorable indications have been so magnificently backed up by the work of the drill in 25 wells, that it is perfectly safe to say there is less element of chance in Sunset than in any other district now in the public eye.

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The Sunset Railroad will shortly be completed, giving the District cheap, quick transportation to market.

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...SS OF DARKNESS.

...n the Catastrophe in China.

...ably not Poisoned—Sig... ...bability of Robert Hart.

...ELES, July 6.—[To the ...e Times:] The horror of ... which envelops the sit... ...Peking, makes intelligent ... upon it impossible. The ... of the world are turned to... ...sterious city, hoping from ... to hear some intimation ... safety of the imprisoned ... and yet dreading lest ... does come, it may be ... of the century.

...four classes of foreigners ... in common danger. Most ... representatives of the ... Foreign Ministers, their ... and the guards that ... there for their pro... ... them floats the flag of ... countries, and injury ... the flag is understood by ... land to mean an affront ... country. There is, there... ...ous folly apparent of ... the civilized world. We ... consider later how much ... but the bald fact re... ... some authority or other ... affront is offered.

...ion is the missionaries, ... Catholic and Protestant, ... were residents of the ... the irony of fate there ... like the members of the ... the A.B.C.F.M., at the ..., twelve miles east, ... looking for safety, with ... others also, who sought ... protection. The interest ... around these is not only ... and family ties, such ... and every individual, but ... watched with an absorb... ... by the vast numbers of ... members of those Chris... ... which sent them forth, ... personal attachment to ... whom they have never seen. ... has always involved ... the affections of mankind, ... peril of no class could com... ... range of sympathy than ... who represent the un... ...ce of the world. ... classes remaining to be ... are agents of the Chinese ...

ROBERT HART.

...erial Maritime Customs is ... great financial institutions ...ld, and one of the most ...direct lessons of the in... ...capacity of the Anglo... ...the side of the oriental. ...foreign trade of China be... ...to so large an extent that ...ses were great in amount, ...ld that the people of China ...r depended upon to collect ...tly and transmit them to ...ment. Nor had they the ...manage a business which ...e traffic of the world. ...tment of the department ...ost into the hands of ... and an American was the ...rson to organize what has ...to be the largest source of ...ue by the Chinese gov... ...control afterward ... young Englishman, an of...ficer of the department, Robert Hart, who for many years has been its autocratic head, and a few years ago he received the honor of knighthood from Queen Victoria for his distinguished services.

As Sir Robert Hart he is known on both hemispheres as the head of this great service, and yet this valued servant of the government, with all his headquarters staff, is involved in the same peril as outsiders. It is a most significant fact, that with a large corps of Chinese couriers (for he has maintained the mail service for many years as well,) he has been able to get but one brief dispatch through the watchful cordon around Peking. It seems almost incredible that with all the means usually at his command he has not been able to send news to the anxious friends outside; and to those who know his dauntless character the few words in which he describes the situation as perilous in the extreme, carry a deeper significance than would columns from a newspaper correspondent.

UNIVERSITY PROFESSORS.

The last class to which we would refer are the faculties of the Imperial University. At its head is the venerable Dr. W. A. P. Martin, for many years the president of the Tung Wen Kuan, or college of universal learning.

This college educated sons of high officials and the nobility for diplomatic service, teaching all the modern languages, international law and all the branches supposed to fit the young aspirant for diplomatic honors for contact with the outside world.

When the unfortunate Emperor Kuang Hsu began his far-reaching reforms a great revolution was made in the educational system of the country. It deserves more than passing notive, but at this time we can only note that as the crown of the whole a great imperial university was planned, where free tuition was to be given to hundreds of the literati, and the distinguished president of the Fung Wei Kuan was selected as the most fitting chancellor.

In the catastrophe which befell most of the reform measures, this institution survived, the reactionary party evidently fearing to wreck this conspicuous work of progress, but now president and faculty, men who have been for decades in intimate relation with the highest ranks of the capital, seem to be as helpless as the humblest clerks.

The outside world will doubtless soon demand to know who is responsible for this peril and disaster to the most honored representatives of other lands; for the wanton destruction of vast amounts of property, in which the investment of foreign capital has been invited; for the imperilling of the financial resources of the empire, the receipts of the maritime customs having been pledged for the payment of large foreign loans; for the destruction of property belonging to many foreign missionary societies, protected by treaty stipulation; for loss of life, of which we do not dare to speak now.

These and many other questions will have to be settled, reparation demanded and secured, and a policy for the future determined upon. Whatever this policy may be, it is safe to say it cannot be the policy of the past, though definite predictions now are futile.

NOT BOXERS.

The armed forces inside and outside the walls of Peking, threatening the lives of imprisoned foreigners and opposing the relieving column, are not, it is safe to say, the rabble of undisciplined Boxers. These, while armed in many cases with guns, are an unorganized mob and could make no effective stand, even in overwhelming numbers, against a body of foreign troops.

We must perforce consider that Chinese regular troops are engaged in the desperate attack and resistance.

These troops are of two classes—the best Manchu soldiers, who have been carefully collected for the personal protection of the court, numbering, it is estimated, from 30,000 to 50,000; and an army corps brought at the time of the war with Japan from the western part of China under Gen. Tung Fu Hsiang. The latter has been a persistent braggart of his own prowess and has long been urging the present attempts to expel all foreigners.

A recent change in the generalissimo of all the western forces displeased Jung Lu, who is a Manchu and a nephew of the Empress Dowager. He latterly had shown a strong sense of the responsibility of his position, but his conservatism did not suit the rabbidly anti-foreign party, which has gradually seemed to be getting the upper hand in the councils in Peking, and Prince Tuan, who stands now as the exponent of that party, is directing affairs and giving a free hand to the wild and lawless Mohammedan believers of Gen. Tung.

We can only tentatively accept the reports of the assassination of the Emperor and Empress Dowager. They are most likely not true.

In all probability the court is preparing to flee, for that is what they did before, when the Emperor Hsien Feng ran away leaving Prince Kung to settle the treaty with the allied powers.

The foreign commanders will doubtless have this in mind, and if possible as soon as a force is collected, invest the capital and secure something in the shape of a government to treat with; for if the court should remove to Hsi Wan Fu or any of the old capitals in the interior, the task of chasing up a runaway government would be a hard one.

A side light upon the situation as outlined above is given by the Peking Gazette during February and March. In imperial decrees published then we learn that Gen. Tung Fu Hsiang several times memorialized the throne for permission to return to his home in far Kansu to go into mourning for his mother; these applications were successively refused.

As a matter of fact, these persistent appeals were not prompted by any special piety or love for his mother, who was really his mother-in-law, but were his way of showing his disgust with the moderation of the authorities.

A little later the Empress Dowager issued another edict ordering various kinds of punishment to five members of the Han Lin Academy upon various absurd charges. They were all members of the reform party and the course of the Empress Dowager has evidently been rapidly bringing about the present apalling catastrophe.

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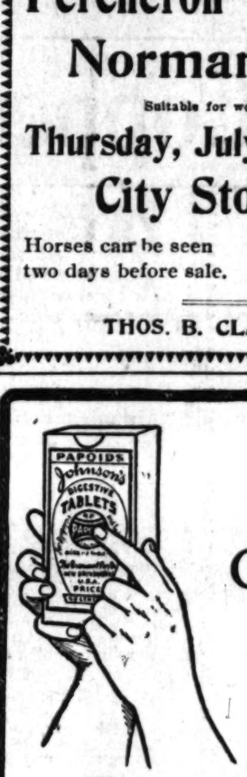

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1600 Homes in So. Cal. are using Solar Heaters. Ask your neighbors how they like it. The Climax Solar Water Heater Co., 135 S. BROADWAY.

10,000 MEN WEAK, WASTING, and Despondent, Cured in One Year,

Startling Record of "Gran-Solvent."

Dissolves Stricture like snow before the sun, reduces ENLARGED PROSTATE, contracts and strengthens in 15 days. No drugs to ruin the Stomach, but a direct, local and positive application to the entire Urethral Duct.

GRAN-SOLVENT IS THE WONDER OF THE CENTURY. Discovered by the Chemist Fabrion, it quickly interested the great Scientist and Physician, Erdman, who developed it and proclaimed that marvelous action in Urethral Ailments which electrified the world

At enormous expense Dr. C. J. Carter outstripped all competitors and secured exclusive control on the Western Continent for the St. James Association.

The great virtue in the method of application is its direct and positive action. No vile, drastic drugs to ruin the stomach and digestive system. The Crayons used upon retiring at night, dissolving by the heat and secretions of the body in three hours, which is sufficient time to penetrate and dissolve Stricture, thoroughly medicating the

Prostate Gland,

reducing enlargement and forever stopping drains and curing while you sleep without pain or inconvenience. The absorbent and antiseptic action of "Gran-Solvent" asserts itself in destroying the germs that infest the Bladder and Prostate Gland.

During the present year over 10,000 weak, stricture'd, wasting wrecks have been cured—over 10,000 men born again to begin life anew with fresh vigor, full of strength and the consciousness of restored vitality. Under the influence of this sovereign solvent, Stricture is dissolved and dilated in 15 days, no matter how old, tough or calloused it has become.

From time immemorial, cutting and dilating have filled up the brutal, fruitless record of treatment in Stricture, and yet there has never been ONE CURE by such savage methods. The eagerness with which medical men are applying for this solvent is an open confession of their error in the past. OVER 800 LEADING PHYSICIANS in the United States and Canada have abandoned the knife and are employing Gran-Solvent in their practice as a human and unfailing agent.

Showing Stricture Crayon dissolved on the eighth night.

GRAN-SOLVENT IS NOT A LIQUID.—It is prepared in the form of Crayons or Pencils, smooth and flexible, and so narrow as to pass the closest Stricture.

Showing the form in which Gran-Solvent is prepared.

HOW THE CRAYONS OR PENCILS ARE USED.—The Crayon slips into position, every particle dissolves, injury cannot result.

We have prepared a valuable work, profusely illustrated, showing the various parts of the system involved in Urethral disease, which we will send securely wrapped in plain package, prepaid, to any address

FREE!

Every sufferer from Stricture and its offspring Prostatitis and Nervous Weakness, should read this wonderful work. We preserve absolute secrecy and never expose a patient's name.

St. James Association, 223 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio,

(Laboratory and Sanitarium Bond Hill, Ohio.)

MATTINGS.

(SECOND FLOOR.)

Our direct importations of mattings for summer trade show an endless variety of choicest patterns, the product of the wonderful skill of the Oriental carpet weaver. These goods are in popular demand, particularly at this season of the year. And they are easy to buy, because bought just right by us to be sold just right to you.

China Mattings, nice assortment patterns, 12½c per yard.

Japanese Mattings, linen warp, all colors, 25c per yard.

ALLEN'S 345-347-S. SPRING ST BET. THIRD & FOURTH STS

SOCIETY ENGRAVING Calling Cards, Wedding Invitations, Announcements, Monograms, Crests and Address Dies.

WHEDON & SPRENG, Society Stationers, 220 SOUTH SPRING ST Holtenbeck Building,

MILITARY TOPICS.

ARTICLES OF PRESENT INTEREST ON CURRENT ARMY AND NAVY SUBJECTS.

Compiled for The Times by a Veteran Officer.

SUPERPOSED TURRETS.*

THE Board of Naval Officers appointed to determine the question of superposed turrets have reached what seems to us a most lame and impotent conclusion and have once more demonstrated the worthlessness of boards of any sort to determine disputed questions. The inevitable result of conflicting opinions in such bodies is compromise, and compromise leads to nothing but confusion. There is so much sound sense in the report of the dissenting member of the board, Naval Constructor D. W. Taylor, and it so clearly expresses our own opinion in this matter, that we give it here. This naval officer, who is attached to the Bureau of Construction and Repair, and represents the bureau in this matter, says:

"I regret that I cannot concur with the above recommendations of the majority, but being convinced that further temporizing in this matter will be detrimental to the interests of the navy, am compelled to dissent. The matter before the board is one of prime importance, involving the principal features of five battleships much larger than any previously undertaken by us, practically equal in size to the largest in the world and to cost in round numbers, $30,000,000. Of the two plans before the board one must be the better, and I believe that we should build all five vessels upon it, or if there is any reasonable doubt as to which is the better plan, we should spare neither time nor cost to determine this point, obtaining incidentally the by no means small advantages of uniformity in the construction of five important vessels.

"We have four turrets on two vessels upon the superposed principle which are completed and in working condition. Tests made with these turrets so far have practically no bearing upon the essential points at issue. While all of these points cannot be decided by tests, many of them can, and I believe that if thorough and exhaustive experiments were carried out by this or some other equally representative board upon each of the four superposed turrets of the Kearsarge and Kentucky the board would then be practically unanimous in finally accepting or rejecting the superposed principles for our battleships.

"To divide these vessels between the two types is to definitely advertise to the world that, although we have completed two superposed turret vessels, we do not know whether or not they are better than if they had been built with separate turrets.

"I believe that we are at least in a position to settle this question, which has been such a vexed one in the navy for five years, and that such settlement should be no longer delayed.

"As a further reason for my dissent, I beg to say that if it is admitted or determined that the advantage in being able to concentrate six 8-inch guns on either broadside instead of four is sufficiently great to warrant some sacrifice in other directions, I believe that this result can be readily obtained by an arrangement involving disadvantages less grave than those following the superposed principle."

As has been said, Rear-Admiral Hichborn, one of the strongest opponents to the superposed plan, was not in Washington during the session of the board and was hence unable to make his arguments against its adoption. So far as settling once and for all the vexed and important question, the work of the board amounts to nothing. If he is correctly reported, in an interview appearing in the daily papers, Admiral Sampson takes substantially the same view of this matter as we do.

ADMIRAL SAMPSON ON SUPERPOSED TURRETS.*

Rear-Admiral Sampson is quoted as saying of the decision as to superposed turrets: "I am surprised because the board did not recommend that the five ships have superposed turrets, or that none should have them. I cannot quite understand the decision. It seems to indicate, according to the newspapers, that there is uncertainty regarding the superposed turret question. On the trial of the Kentucky, when I was on board, the practicability of the double turrets was made perfectly clear and satisfactory.

"The newspapers say that the two other battleships are to have quadrilaterally-arranged 8-inch turrets. That is to say, there are to be on each vessel two 12-inch turrets, one forward and one aft, and four 8-inch turrets, two on each side. Between the 8-inch turrets there will be several 6-inch guns on each side. Each of the five vessels will carry four 12-inch and eight 8-inch guns. Now, in my opinion, the ships will be too heavily armored, although they are to be of more than 14,000 tons each, while the Kearsarge and Kentucky are only 11,600 tons. I don't believe in loading a ship too liberally with heavy guns. I cannot see how the board of thirteen officers arrived at such a peculiar decision. There seems to be an idea that ships cannot carry too many heavy guns. Eight-inch guns are pretty heavy pieces, and they are not very much more effective than 6-inch guns for general purposes."

In reply to a question as to his personal preferences, in the arming of the five new battleships, Admiral Sampson said:

"It seems to me the most effective battery and all that the vessels should carry would be two superposed turrets, one forward and one aft, exactly like those on the Kearsarge, and for broadside, sixteen 6-inch guns, eight on each side. This arrangement would meet all exigencies. The 6-inch battery would be remarkably powerful and easily and quickly handled. The 6-inch gun is the most efficient all-around piece. Sixteen 6-inch guns ought to meet almost any demand."

BRITISH PRAISE FOR OUR STAND ON THE CHINESE SITUATION.

[London Correspondence Washington Star:] The China situation overshadows the war just at present, when things are so lively in the yellow kingdom, and so stagnant in South Africa.

It is recognized here that in any case we are face to face with a crisis which will need all the skill and tact of all the diplomatists at Peking to tide safely over. Should there be anything like a break-up, politicians here, whether Conservatives or Liberals, have little faith in Lord Salisbury being able to hold his own, if pitted against the more astute and more resolute Muscovite diplomatists. He has been jockeyed by the Russians repeatedly in China, and he will be likely to be jockeyed again. The government has no policy in the Far East. They do not know what they want, and if they did, they would not know how to obtain it. Russia, on the other hand, has a policy, and is always ready to enforce it. The last hope of a peaceful settlement lies in such a combination of the powers in the interests of peace, as would effectually prevent Russia, or any other single power taking the settlement into its own hands.

If the Emperor could be rescued from his imprisonment and placed on a throne made secure by the protection of the powers working together, the real break-up might not come so soon. But come it must, sooner or later, and then look out for wars in China, and trouble among the powers. We have seen the beautiful effects of the "European concert" over Turkey and Crete, and where such luscious morsels are concerned, as would result from the partition of China affairs would doubtless become very lively, not only in the Far East, but nearer home.

The United States is taking a wise part in holding aloof from acting with the European powers. Her influence will have far more weight on account of this policy when the real crux is encountered. I have reason to believe that the British government is highly satisfied at the stand the United States is taking.

It is even hinted in diplomatic quarters that the United States, Japan and Great Britain will form a coalition over the matter, but whether one believes this or not, it is evident that thus far the three countries have worked on the same lines.

ARTILLERY A HINDRANCE TO BOER TACTICS.

To the Boer a position has no importance save as a place to fight from. One kopje top is the same as another kopje top, and, if the enemy beset one overmuch, it is wise to remove to another. With cannon, this maneuver is impossible. Men must stand by the guns or lose them. The typical Boer will lose them, and I question if any of the old commandoes will consent to give battle hampered by stationary or cumbersome artillery.

The strength of the Boers, then, lies in the back country commandoes, who will engage, maybe in considerable numbers, but who will invariably avoid heavy assault by rapid retreats, followed by reformations on the flank of the opposing force. The weakness lies in the inability to cooperate with artillery—not that their commanders do not understand its value, but that the burghers resent its immobility.

The most serious weakness of the Boer army is the scarcity of its gunners. Already there have been a terrible death rate among the artillerists, and it must be remembered that each vacancy is a permanent vacancy. Joubert can bring up commando after commando to take the place of the killed among his mounted infantry, but he has no recruits wherewith to man his depleted guns. Their efficiency is dependent upon the lives of the men who have been trained to work them. It is for that reason that the naval contingent has become of a moment worth a whole division of reinforcements to Gen. White. The average Boer would as soon stand before the muzzle of a loaded cannon as take charge of it at the breach. It was with the greatest difficulty the native-born members of the Staats Artillerigs have been induced to practice with their guns at Pretoria. At no time have they been fond of their mighty and mysterious arms. In the artillery lies the chief weakness of the Boers.

The strength of the Boers, on the other hand, lies in the presence at their head of all the old leaders save Nicholas Smit, dead in 1896, and J. H. M. Koch, killed at Elandslaagte. The Boer brain is still intact.

RED CROSS DOGS.

[London Golden Penny:] Where the ambulance or Red Cross dog scores on the battlefield is in this: The wounded man, but for timely help, stands great risk of either receiving attention when it is too late, or, perhaps, is overlooked altogether in the search.

The dog is so splendidly trained that, once set free, he immediately commences his search, and on finding a wounded man, returns to his leader and guides him direct to the spot, the bearers following at a given signal.

Herr J. Bungartz, the famous animal painter, to whom I am indebted for information, is the president of the Society of Red Cross dogs, which he himself founded in 1893, under the distinguished patronage of the Duke of Edinburgh. This society, which, by the way, has some 700 members enrolled, undertakes the breeding of these dogs and training them free for the German army service. One is glad to hear that the breed of dog used, and which is alone to be relied upon, is the Scotch collie. At a recent trial at some maneuvers in Germany, these dogs behaved remarkably, scenting the men, who had hidden themselves in a densely-grown wood, in a few minutes.

This society possesses breeding and training stations at Lechenich, Rhenish Prussia, where there are about twenty dogs. Naturally the dogs are taken in hand when young (five months old,) and great care is observed so as to avoid any undue compulsion in their training.

The day's work commences at dawn, when the animals are turned out into the fields. After a few hours' coursing they are groomed thoroughly, and at midday receive their feed—which only takes place once a day—consisting of dog cake, broth and vegetables. Gradually the training is increased in difficulty, and thickly-grown forests take the place of the open field.

The dogs never leave the kennel except to be trained, so they lead anything but an idle existence.

JAPANESE NAVAL REVIEW.*

The Yokohama correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, under date of May 6, describes the first review of the Japanese navy. The week's maneuvers were carried out in strict secrecy, foreign attachés and newspaper men being barred. But attachés and journalists were welcomed to the review in Kobé Bay. The review was carried on without a visible hitch or miscalculation, every evolution being effected exactly as intended, and on the minute scheduled. As early as 7 o'clock the fleet was in review order—an immense rectangle within which warships lay anchored in four lines, three miles in length, parallel with the shore. The new battleship, the Shikishima, the first three-funneled vessel of the Japanese navy, having the place of honor at the head of the first line, the farthest from the beach of the bay. Seventeen other battleships and cruisers made up the two outer lines, while torpedo boats, destroyers and other small craft composed the inner lines. In all the ships in review were these: Five battleships, three coast-defense ships, thirteen cruisers, one torpedo-tender, one torpedo gunboat, ten destroyers and seventeen torpedo boats.

The cheers that broke out from time to time, while the Emperor was approaching, died out, and were followed by absolute silence, as the flagship slowly swept forward, passing the whole length of the outer line, and through the central avenue of the two inner lines. Exactly one hour was taken to complete the inspection. After the review the Emperor entertained the attachés and other distinguished foreigners and Japanese on board ship. At 3 o'clock the Emperor left for Maiko, and the royal salute was repeated.

The United States was not officially present. The British officers highly praised the handling of the ships, and the shape in which a close inspection showed them to be. It was plain that these officers were deeply impressed with the discipline of the crews, and the skill of the officers, as well as with the showing of ships and guns.

NEW PROTECTED CRUISERS.

[Washington Star:] Having disposed of the plans for the five battleships and the three armored cruisers authorized by the last two Naval Appropriation bills, the Naval Board on Construction has begun consideration of the plans for the protected cruisers also authorized. The purpose is to have these ships of a type representing a compromise between the New York and the Brooklyn. Objection is entertained to the "tumblehome sides" of the Brooklyn, but her additional tonnage gives her an advantage over the New York in that respect, so the board is inclined to an enlarged New York of about the 9000 tons displacement of the Brooklyn. The ships will be furnished with four 8-inch guns each in shields, and 6-inch broadside guns, probably, and are to have high speed, possibly as high as the twenty-three knots of the Russian cruiser Variag. The Secretary has been told that the department should have the advertisements ready September 1 for all the ships, the bids to be opened November 15.

PARAGRAPHS.

The following is a summary of the enlistments for the line of the army during the month of May, 1900: Enlistments for general recruiting service, 1448; enlistments in cities, 1199; enlistments at military posts and in the field, 249; total, 1448.

The President has authorized the following names for the new ships: For the five battleships: Virginia, Rhode Island, Maryland, Colorado, South Dakota. For the 9000-ton cruisers: St. Louis, Milwaukee, Charleston.

A rifle range of 1000 yards is to be erected near Gettys Station, Portsmouth, Va., on the Seaboard Air Line Railroad. It is to be built expressly for the marines stationed at the navy yard, who will this summer take turns at the target. It is the intention to make expert marksmen of the men, so that they will become as proficient in the use of firearms a their brethren in the army.

Chicago is preparing for what is expected to be the greatest Grand Army encampment in the history of the organization, to be held during the week of August 26. One of the features of the encampment will be a court of honor to be erected along Michigan avenue, from Van Buren to Twelfth street, a distance of nearly a mile. Each of the various parades will pass through this court of honor, at a certain point of which President McKinley and other distinguished guests will review the march.

Among the rumors of the Orient is the one that the Empress of China has English blood in her veins from a white father, who married a Manchu mother. What is known is that she belonged to an excellent but decayed family, who sold her as a servant to a family, who finally adopted her and furnished her with the means to make her advent at court as an aspirant for the position of concubine to the young Emperor. Winning his favor by her unusual physical and mental qualities, she gradually acquired the influence that has made her what she is, the arbiter of the destinies of China.

Gen. Louis Joseph Nicolas Andre, appointed Minister of War by President Loubet in place of Gen. De Gallifet, who resigned on account of ill health, makes the eighth Minister of War who has held office in France in the last two years, since the reopening of the Dreyfus case. Gen. Andre is a skilled artillery officer, who has taken no part in politics. He was born in Burgundy in 1838; in 1855 entered the Polytechnic school, from which he graduated as a second lieutenant, and served as a captain in the Franco-Prussian war. His present grade was reached in 1893. As his first measure as Minister of War he canceled pending military punishments and rescinded Gen. De Gillifet's prohibition of the wearing of civil dress by officers when off duty.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, recently in Cleveland, witnessed a test of recently-invented ordnance and in an interview regarding the Chinese question, is quoted as saying: "Our government will be prompt to act in that matter as soon as the true situation is learned. This country will be equal to the emergency, and when decisive action is taken it will be of such a character as to be effective. The trouble in China is most serious, and the result is most difficult to predict. The United States will send enough troops to China to protect the Americans there and American interests. More troops than those already detailed will be sent to China speedily if the situation demands. The dignity and rights of the government will be upheld."

There are thirty-nine ship yards in Germany, employing altogether nearly 50,000 men, and together they constructed last year, 1899, 523 vessels of all kinds for the navy, the merchant marine, and for river traffic of the larger description. Of these yards five are used for the construction of naval vessels, having an aggregate capacity for the simultaneous construction of over forty of the largest ships, twenty-eight torpedo destroyers and thirty torpedo boats. Just now the different yards in Stettin alone are constructing thirty large vessels, including the Deutschland (completed,) 16,000 tons; a fast steamer for the North German Lloyd, 14,500 tons, and three other passenger steamers of 11,000 tons each. The official statistics show that the German ports were visited during the past year by 140,000 vessels, whose combined tonnage was 30,000,000. On September 30 last, Great Britain had 1,347,000 tons of commercial ships in construction, against Germany's 199,000 tons.

The results of the examinations given in the various military departments to enlisted men, for promotion to the grade of second lieutenant in the regular service, have not all yet been forwarded to the War Department. In fact, reports have only been received from the Departments of the Lake, Missouri and the Dakotas. There will undoubtedly be some delay in receiving all of the reports, as examinations were conducted in Alaska, the Philippines and Cuba. As soon, however, as all of these are in, the nominations will be made. It is not the intention of the War Department to order any further examinations for civilian appointees to the regular army until all of the noncommissioned officers recently examined have been provided for. Gen. Miles and Adjt.-Gen. Corbin are both opposed to giving commissions to civilians who have not had any military training, and for this reason every effort will be made to fill the existing vacancies by promotions from the ranks.

NOTE—Articles denoted by a star (*) in the headline are original with that standard authority, the Army and Navy Journal, New York.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Chapin=Tibbot Commercial Co.

437-441 South Broadway.

$40,000 Underwriter's Sale.

We are only four months old, but already well known as the makers of low prices in this city and outlyings. We started, believing there was abundance of room for another First Class Department Store along lines not fully occupied here. There is a demand for **Good Goods at Under Price.** Our efforts have been to secure these goods, and to give Southern California the benefits. Have we succeeded? We have purchased **Six Stocks** of goods for our **General Departments** and **Three Stocks** of **Boots and Shoes.** Our last purchase, an **UNDERWRITER'S STOCK,** which amounted to **$40,000.** This stock has come to us in three lots, the last shipment of 63 cases arrived this past week, and we are now opening it, ready for sale. To make room for this stock we have been obliged to double deck our store, which adds room for 3 departments. We have realized that when crowded as we have been during the past week, we could not do justice to our customers or properly show our goods. With our new floor everybody can be taken care of, everybody will have abundant opportunity to examine, under good light, our **Mammoth Stock.** We are here with accommodating clerks ready to show you freely our **First Class Merchandise at very low prices.** We have already made hosts of friends—but our list is not full by a very large number. We want to see everybody.

. . . NOTE A FEW SAMPLE PRICES . . .

IN OUR . . .

Dress Goods Dept.

We are showing all new fresh arrivals.

We have something very catchy and new in Plaids, in navy, wine, olive, purple and green, 36 inches wide, cut from 25c; the yard 10c

In Brocaded Mohairs we have an endless variety of patterns in all the new colorings, 36 inches; cut from 35c and 25c, at 10c and 12½c

In black goods we are especially conspicuous as to prices and quality. Black Brocade Mohair, 36 inches; cut from 30c and 25c; the yard 15c and 12½c

Black Brocade Lustre in unique designs, 40 inches; cut from 40c and 50c; the yard 25c and 30c

Cotton Challis, per yard 4c

Household Utensils and Nicknacks from 1c to 5c.

Tin Cups, 2 for 5c
Tin Pie Plates 5c
Tin Buckets 5c
Lunch Baskets 5c
Lamp Chimneys 5c
Bench Pail and Shovel 10c
Child's Garden Set 15c
Good House Scissors 20c
Lanterns 30c

Camping and Beach Utensils.

Housekeeping.

Honeycomb cotton towels 5c
Bath towels 5c
Silkoline 7½c
Cotton toweling 5c
Turkey Red Table Linen 25c
All Linen half bleached 25c
Curtain Scrim 5c

Clothing.

Men's All-wool Worsted, Cassimere and Cheviot Suits, very finest tailoring, worth $10 and $12 ..... $7.23

Men's All-wool Suits, the newest patterns and styles, elegantly made and trimmed, worth regularly $8 to $10 ..... $5.98

Boys' All-wool Blue Vesta Suits, trimmed in red braid and all-silk stitching, good value at $3.25 ..... $2.23

Boys' All-wool Two-piece Suits, in a neat gray check, extra value at $3 ..... $1.98

An elegant assortment of fine madras bow and string ties, worth 15c 5c

Men's Fine Colored Shirts, with two collars and pair cuffs, worth 75c 48c

Men's Extra Fine All-linen Cuffs, good value at 25c, 2 pair for 25c

Big cut in all lines men's and boys' straw hats.

Boots and Shoes.

Just unpacked another large lot of Edith C. Burt's and E. P. Reed's high grade $4.00 and $5.00 Shoes in A No. 1 vici kid in black, and finest chrome kid in tan, chocolate and automobile red, some in silk vesting tops, every pair hand stitched, in turn and welt. None finer or better made for $3 and style. Sale price $1.98

Lot No. 2 contains some of Moore's, Schaffer's, Pingree & Smith's, Reed's, and Armstrong's; all notable $3.00 and $3.50 grades of shoes, in all the leathers and colors; cut to $1.48

Our line No. 3 is an assortment of shoes in russett and black, a good many in common sense toes, also narrow or coin if preferable. Cloth tops or all kid. These at regular selling prices of $2.50 to $3.50; cut to 98c

Last but not least—The best snaps ever offered in spring heels for girls in Womens' sizes up to No. 8, sold up as high as $2.75, none worth less than $2.00. All good wearing, solid leathers in kid, plump dongola, goat kangaroo and box calf, tan color and black. Cloth tops if desired; Cut to 98c

Ladies' Belongings.

Stock Collar, with bow tie, washable 10c
Stock Collar, with scarf tie, washable 15c
Black Silk Lace Mitts, all sizes, 35c and 50c cut to 25c
Children's Handkerchiefs, colored border and white 5c
Nice line Ladies' Fancy Border Handkerchiefs, 6c 4c
Side Combs, Back Combs and Ornaments ..... 1c and 5c

Hosiery.

Ladies' black and tan hose 10c
Children's black ribbed hose 15c
Ladies' black lace striped hose 25c

Shirt Waists.

From our stock of $2.00, $2.25, $2.50 cut to $1.48
From our stock of $1.50, $1.75, $1.00 cut to 98c

Notions.

Challenge Basting Cotton, spool 1c
Windham Spool Cotton, black, 200 yards 3c
Skirt Velveteen, all colors, extra quality 10c
Wire Hairpins, paper 1c
Featherbone Hooks and Eyes, white 1c
Sewing Society Needle Book, best needles, per 1c
White Woven Laid Linen Tablets, 50 pages 5c
Worth 10c 5c
Japanese Linen Tablets, 120 pages note, 4 packet size, ruled or plain 10c
Carter's Koal Black Ink, 2-oz 10c

$1.00 Shares for 25 Cents.

Copper Bullion Mining Co.

MINES located in the Great Copper Belt of Arizona—Dragoon Range, 600 acres, and 9000-foot contact vein, sufficient property to make one of the great copper producing companies of the United States. Work is being pushed. Steam hoists and other improved machinery soon to be placed in position. The manager, Mr. Clark, who has just returned from the mines, reports greatly improved conditions that will justify the withdrawal of this stock from the market before many weeks.

50,000 Shares

of stock sold the first thirty days successfully inaugurates the fact people are doing the wise thing. The merchant, banker, business man, investor, speculator, the retired, the wage earner and salaried man and woman have purchased Our proposition has merit. We ask investigation. Look over the names of directors and officers. You will conclude as others have done—purchase our stock.

Copper Mines

They surpass all others—live longer, pay larger and surer dividends. In 1899 fourteen copper mines in Arizona, Montana and Michigan made over

$40,000,000 Profits

For five months ending May 31 of this year the metal companies of the United States paid in dividends $16,000,000. Four copper properties paid of this $10,000,000, or 61 per cent. Careful, economical and successful management of the affairs of the company is assured.

EZRA STIMSON, President; L. W. BLINN, Vice-President; WARREN GILLELEN, Treasurer; P. H. CLARK, Secretary and Manager.

Samples of ore and prospectus at the office.

Copper Bullion Mining Co.

O. A. VICKREY & CO., Agents. 106 South Broadway.

BUSINESS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
Los Angeles, July 7, 1900.

FINANCIAL.

BANK DIVIDEND. The Farmers' & Merchants' Bank of Los Angeles has declared its usual quarterly dividend from capital stock of $500,000, being dividend No. 114 at the rate of 15 per cent per annum, payable the 10th inst.

BANK STATEMENT. The sworn statement to the Comptroller of the Currency of the United States of the condition of the Los Angeles National Bank, published in today's issue of this paper, shows deposits of $1,654,-[illegible] loans, $1,369,574.55; cash on hand in banks, $285,885.36, and in addition to bank holds $107,080 of its own [illegible] It has invested in United States bonds $167,500, which are carried [illegible] only, although they are worth considerably more on the market today. [illegible] quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent. for the quarter ending July 1, 1900, has been paid and $37,500 has been carried to surplus, bringing this item up to [illegible]

FIRST NATIONAL BANK. In this issue of the paper is a sworn statement to the Comptroller of the Currency, on the condition of the First National Bank of this city at the close of business June 29, 1900. It shows loans and discounts, $1,777,588.22; United States bonds, $250,000; cash and sight exchange, $1,663,231.31. Its circulation is $225,000 and its deposits amount to [illegible]

STOCKS AND BONDS. The Los Angeles Stock and Bond Exchange lists several securities as follows:

LOS ANGELES BANKS.

Description—	Bid.	Asked.
[illegible]	119	.....
Commerce	..	95
[illegible]	..	130
[illegible]	120	....
[illegible]	54	.....
Farmers and Merchants'	.8250	.....
First National	195	.....
Los Angeles-American Savings	.150	.....
Los Angeles National	125	.....
Merchants' Savings	50	.....
Merchants' National	152	.....
National Bank of California	108	110
National Bank and Trust Co	100	102
Pacific Savings Bank	78	.....
Savings Bank	90	.....
Security Loan and Trust Co	90	95
Southern Bank of Savings	108	.....
State National, Pasadena	170	.....
Union Nat'l, Pasadena	60	.....
Wilshire Nat'l, Pas'dena	.130	.....

[illegible] paid up, $50.
[illegible], $1000, all paid up.

MISCELLANEOUS STOCKS.

Edison Electric Co	50	60
Edison Illuminating & Trust Co	105½	110
Los Angeles Trust & Trust Co. Com.	62	.....
Los Angeles Trust & Trust Co. pfd	96	.....

BONDS.

Los Angeles Water Co. of Pomona	.101	.....
Los Angeles Electric Co. 5s	95	100
Los Angeles Railway 5s	104	105
Los Angeles Railway 5s	.....	101
Los Angeles Light and Power Co.	97	100
Pasadena Water Co. 6s	100	102
Pasadena Electric Co. 6s	100	101
Pasadena Gas & Elec. Co	.....	100
Pasadena Gas & Elec. Co	102	112
Pasadena Railway 5s	100	100
Pomona Water Co	103	.....
Pomona Water Co	.....	100

[illegible] is reported in stocks for [illegible]

CLEARANCES. The exchanges brought into the local clearing house last week amounted to $2,292,-[illegible] compared with $1,165,115.35 in the corresponding week, and $2,059,259.75 for the week before that. For the corresponding week in 1899 the figures were $1,804,-[illegible] The increase in 26 per cent. The business of the week last [illegible]

COMMERCIAL.

CURRANTS. The currant crop of Greece is very unpromising, [illegible] more and more so, as the weeks go by. In London the market is very [illegible] prices on old stock advancing [illegible] cent. each a week or so. The [illegible] crop in Asia is also damaged [illegible] California Sultanas will have a [illegible] in the home markets at [illegible] year.

SEED SCARCE. Flaxseed is [illegible] and it and linseed oil will be [illegible] Liston writes from Rotterdam, July, 1900: "I have today [illegible] from the firm of Potot-[illegible], in Trieste, Austria, [illegible] inquiry is made for 'some A [illegible] of flaxseed in the United [illegible] The letter further states: [illegible] the great scarcity of linseed [illegible] and Russia, and consequent [illegible] prices. America can now [illegible] favorably, and we hear of several [illegible] from the United States.'"

GENERAL BUSINESS TOPICS.

NO GOOD PROPERTY. The [illegible] of the trolley and of the [illegible] caused some to think that [illegible] of the horse is near. From [illegible], Or., comes this news: [illegible] range horses selling at from [illegible] to the government for cavalry, the Eastern Oregon horse-[illegible] are now enjoying a business [illegible] is a good profit. Buyers for [illegible] are at Fort Walla Walla, [illegible] wanted 500 horses for use [illegible] service of the cavalry and [illegible] in the Philippines. Several [illegible] horsemen have sold to [illegible] and others are delivering [illegible] for inspection by the [illegible]

[illegible] use, the government demands [illegible] weighing on the average [illegible] pounds more, or from 1000 to [illegible] These bring from $80 to [illegible] those to be shipped to the [illegible] bring from $55 to $70.

[illegible] horses to be used in the Philippines [illegible] animals are wanted weighing [illegible] than 900 nor more than [illegible] and so good is the demand [illegible] that the government is accepting [illegible] fresh from the range. Indeed [illegible] supply is so much less than the demand that range horses are [illegible] all that can be found at this [illegible] for sale.

Good prices now paid are due to [illegible] demand from the East for horses [illegible] farms, and in the towns. Buyers [illegible] Middle West and Eastern [illegible] have been in Oregon, Washington, [illegible] Idaho for the entire season, [illegible] thousands have been bought for [illegible] there. One firm from the East has purchased 7000 in one locality [illegible] in Idaho, and in all have bought [illegible] from the coast ranches. One [illegible] on the Columbia River, where [illegible] feed horses, which, at present [illegible] are worth something [illegible]

Shipments of Citrus Fruit.

From November 1, 1899, to June 30, [illegible] the shipments of citrus fruit from [illegible] California were 16,537 carloads. [illegible] June 30, including eight [illegible] of oranges and one of lemons [illegible] 67 carloads have been [illegible] making a grand total of 16,534 [illegible] Last year in the same time [illegible] 9056 carloads were shipped and in 1898 [illegible] 13921 carloads.

LOCAL PRODUCE MARKETS

Provisions have ruled steady the past week. Some pure lard became a little easier the first of the week, and some brands of dry salt pork and California hams went a fraction higher.

Hides and wool make no improvement, there being scarcely anything doing at all in them.

The bean market is firm, but quiet. There is very little movement in dried fruits or nuts. The market for apricots ungraded, from growers' hands is about 5½ cents for good stock.

Flour rules firm.

The week closes with butter very firm. Most creamery is selling at 45 to 50 cents, a little brings 53½ cents. Most Coast butter is selling at 42½ cents. A little light-weight dairy is selling at 40 cents.

Ranch eggs are firm at 17½ to 18 cents, and some sellers are quoting 18 cents flat. Standard eastern are 16½ to 17 cents.

Cheese is firm at quoted prices.

Honey is scarce and firm. There will be no honey to extract in Ventura, because the flowers have been so backward.

The live poultry market is not very active. Young fat stock is moving moderately well. Eastern dressed turkeys are in pretty good demand.

Hay is steady at $12 to $14 per northern, and $9 for damaged local.

Fresh fruits are steady. Apples are in good demand at $1.25 a box. Grapes are $1.00 to $1.25 a crate. Peaches are 75 to 90 cents a box. Apricots are bringing 2 cents a pound generally, some extra fancy bring a little more.

Good potatoes are firm, others are weak. Green corn is a little easier. Tomatoes are a little easier.

Provisions.

BACON — Per lb., Rex breakfast, 11; fancy wrapped, 14; plain wrapped, 13½; mild cured, 12; medium, 10½; Gilbert bacon, 10½; Wilchester, 12½@13½; 6/8er, 12½@14; Orange Blossom, 12½.

HAMS — Per lb., Rex brand, 12½; Gilbert hams, 12; picnic, 8½@10½; Winchester, 12½@14½; 12/16er, 13½@14; Orange Blossom, 13½.

DRY SALT PORK—Per lb., clear bellies, 9½@10½; short clears, 9½@7½; clear backs, 8½@9½.

DRIED BEEF—Per lb., insides, 15½@18½.

PICKLED BEEF—Per bbl., 16.00; rump butts, 17.00.

PICKLED PORK—Per bbl., Sunderland, 14.50.

LARD — Per lb., in pieces, Rex, pure leaf, 8½; Ivory compound, 7; Eastern, 7½; specials, bottle-rendered leaf lard, 9½; Silver Leaf, 8½; White Label, 8½; Orange Blossom, 9½.

Hides, Wool and Tallow.

HIDES—Dry basis, 12½ per lb.; kip, 10; calf, 12½; bulls, 8½.

WOOL—Spring, 8@10.

TALLOW—Per lb., No. 1, 3½; No. 2, 3.

Live Stock.

HOGS—Per cwt., 3.00@5.50.

CATTLE—Per cwt., 2.75@4.00 for prime steers; 2.50@2.75 for cows and heifers; calves, 4.50@5.00.

SHEEP—Per head, brothers, 4.00@4.50; ewes, 3.00@3.50; lambs, 2.50@3.75.

Beans.

BEANS—Per 100 lbs., small white, 2.75@2.90; Lady Washington, 2.50@2.60; pinks, 2.35@2.45; Limas, 3.50@4.00.

Dried Fruits, Nuts, Raisins.

RAISINS—Fancy Clusters, per box, 2.25; London layers, per box, 2.00; loose, 6 per lb.; Seedless Sultanas, 10½.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, evaporated, choice to fancy, 5½@6½; apricots, choice to fancy, 8½@9; peaches, fancy, 8½@9; choice, 6½@7½; pears, fancy evaporated, 12@13; plums, pitted, choice, 10@12; prunes, choice, 6; fancy, 6½; dates, per 60-lb. sacks, California white, per lb., 6@7; California, black, per lb., 4; California, fancy layers, per lb., 10@12½; imported Smyrna, 7½@8½.

NUTS—Walnuts, paper-shells, 16½; fancy soft-shells, 15; hardshells, 9; almonds, softshells, 16½@17; papershells, 17@17½; hardshells, 10@11; pecans, 10@12; filberts, 13@14; Brazils, 12½; pinons, 8@9; peanuts, eastern, raw, 6@6½; roasted, 7@7½; California, 5@6.

Flour and Feedstuffs.

FLOUR—Per bbl., local extra roller process 4.00; northern, 4.00; eastern, Pillsbury's Best, 6.25; other brands, 5.00@5.50; Oregon, 3.25@3.40; graham flour, 3.50 per 100 lbs.

FEED STUFFS—Bran, per ton, 15.00; rolled barley, 19.00; cracked corn, 1.30 per cwt.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

EGGS—Per doz., fresh ranch, 17½@18; eastern, 15½@17.

BUTTER—Fancy Board of Trade creamery, per square, 50; southern creamery, 45@47½; dairy, 40@42½; other creamery, 45@47½.

CHEESE—Per lb., eastern, full cream, 10@ 10½; Coast, full cream, 11@11½; Anchor, 12½; Downey, 13½; Young America, 10½; 3 lb. Swiss, 14½; domestic Swiss, 16@17; imported Swiss, 26@27; Edam, fancy, per doz., 9.00@9.50.

Fresh Meats.

BEEF—Per lb., 6½@6¾.
VEAL—6½@7.
MUTTON—Per lb., 7; lamb, 8½.
PORK—Per lb., 8½.

Honey and Beeswax.

HONEY — Per lb., in comb, frames, 14@15; strained, 7@8½.
BEESWAX—Per lb., 26@28.

Poultry.

POULTRY—Dealers pay live weight for which is good quotation; 20½ per lb. for poultry; ducks, 8@9; for turkeys, 12@14; geese, 8@9.

Hay and Grain.

BARLEY—Mill price, 95.
OATS—Jobbing price, 1.45@1.60.
CORN—
HAY—New barley, 12.00@14.00; damaged, 9.00; alfalfa, 10.50@11.00; loose, 9.50@10.50.
WHEAT—Mill price, per cental, 1.35.

Fresh Fruits and Berries.

LEMONS—Per box, choice to fancy, 2.25@3.00; green, 1.50@2.00.
ORANGES — Per box, Valencias, 2.50@3.50; sweets, 2.00@2.50.
LIMES—Per 100, 1.00.
COCOANUTS—Per doz., 30@1.00.
PINEAPPLES—Per doz., 4.00@5.00.
STRAWBERRIES—Fancy, per chest, 2.00@3.00.
BANANAS—Per bunch, 2.75@3.00.
GRAPE FRUIT—Per box, 3.00@3.50.
BLACKBERRIES—Per box, 40@.
CURRANTS—Per 16-lb. box, 60@75.
RASPBERRIES—Per box, 50@60.
APRICOTS—Per box, 1.00@75.
LOGAN BERRIES—40@.
PEACHES—Per box, 75@90.
PIGS—Per lb., 11@12.
APPLES—New, per box, 1.00@1.25.
PLUMS—Tragedy, per box, 75@90; Simoni, 60@.
NECTARINES—Per crate, 1.00.
PEARS—Bartlett, per box, 1.25; Cometa, 1.00.

Potatoes, Onions, Vegetables.

POTATOES—Per cental, new Early Rose, 90@1.10.
ONIONS—New white, per cental, 75@90.
VEGETABLES—Beets, per cwt., 35; cabbage, 80@90; carrots, 35 per cwt.; green chiles, 10@15 per lb.; dry chiles, per string, 50@65; lettuce, per doz., 15@20; parsnips, 80@1.00 per cwt.; green peas, 40@5; radishes, per doz. bunches 15@20; string beans, 4; turnips, 35 per cwt.; garlic, 7; tomatoes, 1.25@1.35; summer squash, per box, 25@40; asparagus, per lb., 5@6; cucumbers, per box, 40@50; rhubarb, per box, 65@1.00; egg plant, per lb., 5@7; green corn, per sack, 1.25@1.50; pepinos, per doz., 75@1.00; cantaloupes, 1.00@2.00; Lima beans, per lb., 3.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

SHARES AND MONEY.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—The stock market was in the doldrums this morning, with scarcely enough way on to indicate the run of price movements. Yesterday's profit movement took all the snap out of bulls and the bears are disinclined to resume a campaign in the face of recent indications that holders are unwilling to let go of the stocks. The closing of the London Stock Exchange for a holiday, added another factor of dullness. There was nothing more than sluggish drift of prices in sympathy with the run of specialty stocks. Missouri Pacific turned heavy on realizing sales. The whole market weakened and fell below last night's prices on the surprisingly weak feature of clearinghouse banks. The light volume of selling, in view of this astonishing statement, is striking evidence of the confirmed dullness of the market. The showing is quite inexplicable on the basis of any known facts or the evidence of tone of the market for money during the week.

The loan contraction seems to show clearly enough that the stock market liquidation in Berlin has been accomplished by the paying off of some of the heavy obligations to the New York money market. What has become of the $2,800,000 specie and legal tenders which are lost to the banks—there is nothing to show. Those institutions have gained nearly $7,000,000 from the sub-treasury, according to the official statements. Following statements of leading banks of the currency movement in the interior, the most conservative authorities were led to estimate that the gain in cash for this week would aggregate over $,000,000. The market closed dull and weak and under influence of the statement.

The bond market has moved irregularly in sympathy with stocks, and there has been little evidence of the expected pressure for reinvestment of July dividends and interest. U. S. old 4s advanced ⅝, the 4s and 5s ⅛ and refunding 2s ¼ in the bid price.

Financial Quotations.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Close: Money on call nominal; no loans. Prime mercantile papers, 5½@6½ per cent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 4.85¾ for demand, and 4.83¾@4.84 for sixty days; posted rates, 4.85@4.87½; commercial bills, 4.82@4.82¾. Bar silver, 61¾. Silver certificates, 61¾@62¾. Mexican dollars, 48¾. State bonds inactive; railroad bonds firm; government bonds steady; U. S. refunding 2s when issued, reg. and coup., 103; 3s, reg., 100; 3s, reg., 108½; 3s, coup., 109½; new 4s, reg. and coup., 134; old reg. and coup., 110½; 5s, reg. and coup., 113½.

Bond List.

U. S. 2s, reg.	*102	M., K. & T. 4s	89
U. S. 2s, coup.	*102	M., K. & T. Ists	102
U. S. 3s, reg.	110	N. J. C. Gen. 5s	123½
U. S. 3s, coup.	110½	N. Y. C. 5s	107
U. S. 4s, reg.	134	N. Y. C. & St. L. 4s	106
U. S. 4s, coup.	134½	N. Y. C. & St. L. 1st	112
U. S. old 5s, reg.	113½	N. Y. C. & St. L. 2d	107
U. S. old 5s, coup.	114½	Or. Nav. 1st	107
U. S. 5s, reg.	113½	Or. Nav. 4s	101½
U. S. 5s, coup.	113½	Or. S. L. 4s	102
D. of C. 3-65s	122	Or. S. L. Con. 5s	111½
Atchison, Gen. 4s	103	Reading, Gen. 4s	87½
Atchison, Adj. 4s	91	St. L. & S. F. 6s	121
Can. So. 2ds	105½	St. L. & S. F. 4s	102
C. & O. 6s	130	St. Paul, Consols	130
C. & O. 5s	117	St. P. C. & P. 1st	114½
C. & N. W. 7s	140½	St. P. C. & P. 5s	119½
C. & N. W. 5s	129	So. Pacific 4s	85½
Chicago Ter. 4s	100	So. Railway 5s	109½
Cen. So. 5s	94½	S. F. & T. 5s	...
C. B. & Q. 5s	116	T. & P. 1st	111½
D. & R. G. 4s	97½	T. & P. 2d	81
Erie Gen. 4s	93	Union Pacific 4s	104½
Fort Worth 5s	119	Wabash 1st	113½
Gen. Elec. 5s	117½	Wabash 2d	101½
Iowa Cen. 1sts	113½	West Shore 4s	111½
K. C. F. & G. 1sts	93½	Wis. Cen. 1sts	87½
L. & N. Un. 4s	91	Virginia Centuries	91½
M., K. & T. 2ds	69		

*When issued.
**Bid.

Closing Stocks—Actual Sales.

Atchison	14⅜	Union Pacific	39½
Atchison pfd	71	Union Pac. pfd	72⅜
Baltimore & O.	97⅛	Wabash	5
Canadian Pacific	88	Wabash pfd	18½
Canada Southern	62	Wheeling & L. E.	5½
Chesa. & Ohio	39½	W. & L. E. 2d pfd	22⅜
Chicago G. W.	19⅜	Wis. Central	15
C., R. & Quincy	134½	Express Co's—	
C. I. & L.	15	Adams	115
C. I. & L. pfd	51	American	119
C. & E. Illinois	127	United States	65
Chicago & N. W.	138	Wells-Fargo	122
C. R. I. & P.	106⅜	Miscellaneous—	
C. C. C. & St. L.	61⅜	Am. Cot. Oil	37⅜
Colo. Southern 1st	67	Am. Cot. Oil pfd	87
Colo. So. 1st pfd	48½	Am. Malting	1
Colo. So. 2d pfd	15½	Am. Malting pfd	13½
Del. & Hudson	119	Am. Sugar	125
D. L. & Western	175	Am. Sugar pfd	124
Denver & R. G.	17⅜	Am. Spirits	17⅛
D. & R. G. pfd	65	Am. Spirits pfd	31
Erie	10⅝	Am. Steel Hoop	39
Erie 1st pfd	32½	Am. S. H. pfd	87½
Great N. pfd	181½	Am. Steel & Wire	34
Hocking Coal	13½	Am. S. & W. pfd	91½
Hocking Valley	34	Am. Tin Plate	30½
Illinois Central	115	Am. Tin P. pfd	74½
Iowa Central	18	Am. Tobacco	98
Iowa Cen. pfd	48	Am. Tob. pfd	132
L. & N.	68	Anaconda M. Co.	39
Lake Erie & W.	20	Brooklyn R. T.	54½
L. E. & W. pfd	82	Colo. Fuel & I.	34½
Lake Shore	200	Cont'l Tobacco	39½
Louis. & Nash.	71⅜	Cont'l Tob. pfd	77½
Manhattan L.	85	Federal Steel	39½
Met. St. Ry.	169	Federal S. pfd	80½
Mexican Central	19⅝	Gen. Electric	129
Minn. & St. L.	43⅜	Glucose Sugar	49⅜
M. & St. L. pfd	89	Sugar pfd	104
Missouri Pacific	44⅜	Int'l Paper	21⅜
Mobile & Ohio	39⅝	Int'l Paper pfd	72
M., K. & Texas	9⅜	Laclede Gas	76
M., K. & T. pfd	31	Nat'l Biscuit	40
N. J. Central	132	Nat'l Biscuit pfd	93
N. Y. Central	137	Nat'l Lead	18
Norfolk & W.	21⅜	Nat'l Lead pfd	103
N. & W. pfd	77	Nat'l Steel	39½
Northern Pacific	59½	Nat'l Steel pfd	93½
North. Pac. pfd	78½	N. Y. Air Brake	130
Ontario	45	North American	21½
Or. Ry. & Nav.	42	Pacific Coast	51½
Or. Ry. & Nav. pfd	78	P. C. 1st pfd	120
Pennsylvania	137	P. C. 2d pfd	63
Reading	19⅝	Pacific Mail	36⅝
Reading 1st pfd	46½	People's Gas	97⅝
Reading 2d pfd	34⅜	Pressed S. Car	39
Rio Grande W.	19⅝	P. S. Car pfd	72
R. G. W. pfd	51	Pull. Palace Car	177
St. Louis & S. F.	9	Standard R. & T.	7
St. L. 1st pfd	65	Sugar	132½
St. L. 2d pfd	30½	Sugar pfd	112
St. L. & S. F.	21	Tenn. Coal & I.	71
St. L. S. W. pfd	31	U. S. Leather	8⅞
St. Paul	119⅜	U. S. Leather pfd	84
St. Paul pfd	180	U. S. R.	40
St. Paul A. C.	110	U. S. R. pfd	91
Southern Pacific	41⅛	Western Union	89
Southern Ry.	10⅝	Wheeling & L. E.	10⅜
So. Railway pfd	39⅜	R. I. & L. 4s	84½
Texas & Pacific	21	P. C. C. & St. L.	104½

*Offered.
Total sales, 84,700 shares.

Boston Stocks and Bonds.

Money—		West End	92
Call Loans	2½@3½	Bonds—	
Time Loans	3½@4½	Atchison 4s	99¼
Bonds—		N. E. G. & C. 5s	65¼
A., T. & S. F.	24⅜	Mining Shares—	
Atchison pfd	71	Adventure	2⅜
Am. Sugar	131	Allouez M. Co.	1
Am. Sugar pfd	115	Amalgamated Copper	61¼
Bell Telephone	341	Atlantic	12
Boston & Albany	264	Boston & M.	200
Boston Elevated	134½	Butte & Boston	63
Boston & Maine	196	Calumet & Hecla	430
Dominion Coal	38	Centennial	24
Federal Steel	39½	Franklin	15½
Federal Steel pfd	87	Humboldt	67½
Fitchburg pfd	135½	Parrot	40
Gen. Electric	129½	Quincy	150
Mex. Central	19⅝	Santa Fe Copper	7½
Old Colony	202	Tamarack	177
Old Dominion	17½	Utah Mining	18
Rubber	39⅝	Wilson	1⅜
Union Pacific	39½	Wolverines	33

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

MONEY IS MOVING EASTWARD.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 7.—The New York Financier says: "The statement of the New York clearinghouse banks for the week ending July 7 was in direct conflict with all preliminary estimates. Theoretically the banks should have exhibited a heavy gain in cash, owing to receipts from the interior and Treasury Department disbursements. Instead of that, however, cash holdings were reduced $2,275,300. No explanation for the falling off is given, but it is probably true that the July dividend period has confused the averages. It is only fair to infer that the position of the clearinghouse institutions is much stronger than the statement indicates, for receipts have been heavy the past few days. The interesting feature of the week's operations is the decrease in the loan item, the reduction for the week having been $5,-358,600. This makes a total decrease of $7,-155,900 from the high point reached June 23, and there is reason to believe if the movements of past years is any precedent, that the loan total will continue to decrease until well into the fall season. The contraction of $9,695,300 in deposits is not as large as called for by the reduction of the last week's reserve, $10,600 heretofore locked up in legal reserve requirements and this accounts for the falling off of $2,275,175 in surplus, in the face of an actual loss of $2,570,300 in cash. The future money market is rather uncertain. The loaning rate, in view of present conditions of surplus, reserve, is abnormally low, but there is a noticeable tendency to put out only short-time loans. The expanded loan account can be traced to investment purchases and this means that a rise in rates, should one occur, will be met by liquidation of foreign accounts and an import of gold. But as for explanation on this ground, attempts are being made even now to negotiate additional foreign loans. It is also known that within the next few days receipts from the Klondike will be transferred to New York. So far as the crop season demands are concerned, there is absolutely nothing to show that money is going West. In fact, the movement is the other way."

GENERAL EASTERN MARKETS

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CHICAGO, July 7.—The wheat market started today's business among other things in consideration were good rains in the Northwest. As to whether these rains would rescue the perishing crop in the portions of that section where the spring wheat is not already numbered with the dead was a matter of controversy. The opinion that it will do some good caused a considerable drop at the opening, which was at 73¾@73⅝ for August. In the meanwhile Liverpool was resting after a day's work, 9@9d over the previous session, and later there appeared statistics showing a small batch of receipts at the big markets. The trade changed its views for a moment, after digesting the situation, and ambled up to 80¾. That was as high as the market got. The rains, together with some messages of a cheerful sort from the spring-wheat country, animated the trade into selling of various sorts, and under this pressure August slid off to 79¾. An English cable prophesied that smaller world's shipments would be shown in Monday's reports, together with a lighter southwestern movement, as shown by receipts, caused a reaction from the bottom to 79⅝, but some of this was lost, and the close was easy. August closed ¼@⅝ under yesterday at 79¾.

Corn sold off on the prediction of rain for Kansas and Nebraska, where hot weather and scorching winds have been holding forth. The market rose a bit from the bottom on some buying by western interests. Trade was rather active, August closed ⅝@¾ down.

Oats were steady, without any particular trade. August closed ⅛ up.

Provisions were dull and easy, partly with the cereals, but mostly on the letting out of long stuff. Hog receipts were light, and there was a fairly good scattered demand through the commission houses. September pork closed 10@12½c under yesterday; lard 2½@5c lower; and ribs 5@7½c depressed.

The leading futures closed as follows:

Wheat, No. 2—	Closing.
July	79¾
August	79⅝
September	80½
Corn, No. 2—	
July	43¼
August	43⅝
September	44⅝
Oats, No. 2—	
July	23⅜
August	24
September	24½

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour was quiet and steady around 4.75@4.90 for standard patents; No. 3 spring wheat, 72½; No. 2 red, 81@81½; No. 2 corn, 43½; No. 2 yellow, 43½@43¾; No. 2 oats, 24@24½; No. 2 white, 26@2 ½; No. 3 white, 25½@25½; fair to choice malting barley, 45@55; No. 1 flax seed, 1.30; No. 1 northwestern, 1.30; prime timothy seed, 3.10; mess pork, per bbl., 11.45@12.00; lard, per 100 lbs., 6.67½@6.85; short ribs, sides (loose,) 6.85@7.15; dry salted shoulders (boxed,) 6¾@7; short clear sides (boxed,) 7.25@7.45; whisky, basis of high wines, 1.23; clover, contract grade, 8.00.

Grain Movements.

Articles—	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, Barrels	32,000	15,000
Wheat, bushels	111,000	94,000
Corn, "	626,600	315,000
Oats, "	476,000	356,000
Rye, "	20,000	.....
Barley, "	17,000	1,000

On the Produce Exchange today the butter market was steady; creamery, 15@21½; dairy, 14@17; cheese, firm, 9¼@10¼. Eggs, steady; fresh, 10½.

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Coffee, spot Rio, steady, mild, quiet. Futures closed steady, with prices five points higher to ten points lower. Total sales 20,250 bags, including: July, 5.90@7.15; September, 7.05@5.00; October, 6.00@6.05; November, 6.00; December, 5.95@6.10; January, 5.95@5.90; March, 5.85@5.95; May, 5.85@5.90.

Sugar, raw, strong; fair refining, 4¼; centrifugal, 96 test, 4⅝; molasses sugar, 4; refined, firm; No. 6, 5.10; No. 7, 5.05; No. 8, 5.00; No. 9, 4.95; No. 10, 4.90; No. 11, 4.85; No. 12, 4.75; No. 13, 4.70; No. 14, 4.70; standard A, 5.70; confectioners A, 5.70; Mould A, 6.15; cut loaf, 6.30; crushed, 6.30; powdered, 6.00; granulated, 5.90; cubes, 6.05.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The weekly bank statement for five days shows the following changes: Surplus reserve, decrease, $1,270,175; loans, decrease, $5,373,600; specie, decrease, $1,365,700; legal tenders, decrease, $1,304,000; deposits, decrease, $6,488,200; circulation, increase, $67,100. The banks now hold $15,589,300 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent. rule.

Dried Fruits at New York.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Trade was quiet in the market for evaporated apples, and prices remained unchanged. California dried fruits ruled dull. State evaporated apples, common, 3½@5; prime, 5½@6½; choice, 6½@7½; fancy, 7@7½; California dried prunes, 3½@7; apricots, 12½@16; Moorpark, 15@18; peaches, pealed, 14@; unpealed, 6@8.

Butter and Eggs.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Butter—Receipts 6,225 packages. Market steady; creamery, 17@19½; factory, 14@16½.

Eggs—Receipts 4,200 packages. Market steady; western at mark, 10@15; western, loss off, 14@14½.

Hops, Hides and Wool.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Hops, quiet. Pacific Coast, 1899 crop, 16@25c; old, 8@8c.

Hides, firm; California, 21 to 25 pounds, 21½c.

Northwestern Wheat.

PORTLAND (Or.) July 7.—Wheat, Walla Walla and Valley, 58@57; blue stem, 60.

TACOMA, July 7.—Wheat unchanged. Bluestem, 58; club, 56.

Lead and Copper.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The brokers' price for lead is 3.90, and for copper 16.25@16.50.

Petroleum.

OIL CITY, July 7.—Credit balances, 1.35; certificates, no bid.

Cotton at Liverpool.

LIVERPOOL, July 7.—Cotton—Uplands, 4 1-32d.

St. Louis Wool Market.

ST. LOUIS, July 7.—Wool dull and easy; western and territory medium, 17@19½; fine, 13@16½; coarse, 15@18.

LIVE-STOCK MARKETS.

PACKERS' RECEIPTS AND PRICES.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CHICAGO, July 7.—Cattle—Receipts 200. Nominally steady. Good to prime steers, $.10@5.75; poor to medium, $.40@4.30; stockers, $.15@4.35; mixed stockers, 2.60@2.75; cows, 2.40@4.40; heifers, 2.00@5.00; canners, 1.60@2.75; bulls, 2.50@4.50; calves, 4.50@5.50; Texas fed steers, 4.00@4.25; grass steers, $.65@4.25; bulls, 2.25@3.35.

Hogs—Receipts 14,000. Monday, 25,000; left over, 5,000. Slow and 5@10c lower. Mixed and butchers', 5.50@5.65; good to choice heavy, 5.30@5.45; rough heavy, 5.05@5.15; light, 5.30@5.45; bulk of sales, 5.35@5.37½.

Sheep—Receipts 2500. Sheep and lambs steady; medium to choice wethers, 4.15@4.80; fair to choice mixed, 3.25@4.15; western sheep, 4.00@4.75; native lambs, 4.25@5.85; western lambs, 5.00@5.15.

OMAHA, July 7.—Cattle—Receipts 200. Market steady. Native beef steers, 4.00@5.10; cows and heifers, 3.00@4.65; stockers and feeders, 2.25@4.40; calves, 3.00@4.50; bulls, stags, etc., 2.00@4.40.

Hogs—Receipts 7700. Market 5c lower. Heavy, 5.10@5.20; mixed, 5.10@5.12½; light, 5.00@5.12½; pigs, 4.50@5.00; bulk of sales, 5.10@5.20.

Sheep—Receipts 500. Market dull and weak. Yearlings, 4.00@5.00; wethers, 3.60@4.00; stock sheep, 3.00@3.50; lambs, 4.50@5.25.

KANSAS CITY, July 7.—Cattle—Receipts 500. Market quiet and weak; beef steers, 4.00@5.00; cows, 2.10@4.25; feeders, freight paid to river, 3.25@4.75; stockers, do, 3.75@4.75; bulls, stags, etc., 2.00@3.60.

Hogs—Receipts 500. Market 5c lower. Light packers and mixed, 5.00@5.05; heavy, 4.90@5.00.

Sheep—Receipts none.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—Wheat steady, both on and off call. Barley firm for spot. Oats strong. Hay active and steady. Bran and middlings unchanged. Beans market quiet. Choice strawberries, raspberries and blackberries steady. Huckleberries easier. Peaches steady. Choice plums and apples steady. Nutmeg melons higher. Citrus fruits dull. Lemons easier. Potatoes fairly steady, unchanged. Onions weaker. Tomatoes lower for general offerings. Cucumbers easier. Fancy summer squash steady. Green peppers and egg plant weak. Creamery butter firm; dairy weak. Cheese and eggs steady. Poultry steady and unchanged.

CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—Flour—Net cash prices for family extras, 3.00@3.75 per bbl.; bakers' extras, 3.00@3.15; Oregon and Washington, 2.75@3.50 per bbl.

Wheat—Shipping wheat is quotable at 1.85; milling, 1.10@1.11½.

Barley—Feed is quotable at 70@77½ per ctl.; brewing, 75@77½ per ctl.; Chevalier, ——.

Oats — Red, 1.50@1.15 for feed; white, 1.07½@ 1.12½ for poor to fair; 1.15@1.25 for good to choice, 1.27½@1.30 for fancy; black, 1.50@1.10; Oregon gray, 1.07½@1.10 for feed and 1.10@1.15 for milling.

Middlings—Quotable at 17.00@23.00.

Mixed feed—13.00@14.00.

Rolled barley—Quotable at 15.50@16.50 per ton.

Oatmeal—4.25@4.50 per 100 lbs.

Oat groats—4.50 per 100 lbs.

Rolled oats—4.00@7.25 per bbl. for wood and 3.75@7.00 for sacks.

Hay—Quotable as follows: Wheat, 7.00@10.50 per ton; wheat and oat, 6.50@9.50; oat, 6.00@ 8.00; barley, 5.50@7.00; alfalfa, 5.00@7.00; stock, nominal; compressed hay, 7.50@10.50 per ton; new hay, 4.50@6.00 for volunteer, 6.50@9.00 for wheat, 5.50@7.00 for alfalfa.

Straw—Quotable at 30@50

BUSINESS SHEET.
City News—Markets.

Los Angel

XIXTH YEAR. SUN

A. Hamburger & Sons

SAFEST PLACE TO TRADE

FIRST ANNIV

CLOAK ROOM REDUCTIONS.

The anniversary sale in the cloak room includes every garment. We are killing two birds with one stone—celebrating the opening of California's greatest store and at the same time reducing our stock to its proper size for the summer months. Those who have delayed buying can now reap a harvest. Everything goes. There is not a garment in the entire cloak room but what we wish to sell and have marked accordingly. If this announcement reads like a fairy tale, you can prove its truth by investigating. We have too much at stake to jeopardize our reputation by misleading our friends. The reductions quoted below illustrate the way the pruning knife has been through this department.

Silk and cotton waists.

Good cotton shirt waists, made of fancy striped percale. During this sale at 19c

The balance of those pretty waists with white yokes, which ave been selling at 75c, are reduced to 35c

Fancy percale and black and white lawn waists with yoke backs and standing collars and straight cuffs, which have been selling at $1.00, are now 48c

White lawn, colored dimity, and fancy percale waists, with French backs and either straight or soft cuffs, $1.75 quality. Anniversary sale price 95c

An assortment of fancy percale, dimity and white lawn shirt waists made up in the latest styles. A regular $2.00 quality reduced to $1.50

All our white lawn, dimity and French percale waists which sell regularly at $2.50 to $4.00 are on sale at $1.95

Taffeta silk waists, corded all over and beautifully made. Regular $6.50 quality. Anniversary sale price $3.95

Black and colored taffeta waists, also satin waists in corded and hemstitched styles. Regular $8.50 quality. Anniversary price $4.95

Our most elegant $12.50 silk waists made of taffeta silk and of satin in shirt waist or fancy styles, are reduced to $9.95

Dress skirts, all kinds.

White pique dress skirts of elegant quality with box plaited backs, $2 grade. Anniversary price $1.29

All of our fine linen and pique dress skirts which have been selling at $1.25 to $1.75 during this sale at 79c

Pure linen dress skirts in light blue, and navy blue, made with stripped seams and inverted plaited backs. $4.50 quality. Anniversary price $1.50

Pure linen and white pique dress skirts with several styles of trimming; $3.50 to $5.00 qualities $1.98

Pure white pique dress skirts of extra fine weit, flounce trimmed with embroidery and insertion. $4.50 grades. During this sale at $2.50

White pique skirts in over skirt and flounced effects, trimmed with embroidery and insertion. Worth from $7.50 to $11.00, reduced to $3.95

Fine pique dress skirts, either corded all over or trimmed with lace and insertion. Regular $7.50 garment. Anniversary price $4.95

Pique and lawn dress skirts corded all over in straight and scroll patterns, perfect beauties and worth $9.00. Anniversary price $6.95

Very fine pique and lawn dress skirts, prettily corded and trimmed with cut out work. Worth $13.50. Reduced to $9.95

Dresses and tailor-made suits.

All wool navy and black suits in fly-front styles and man-tailored throughout; worth $12.00. Anniversary price $5.95

Tailor-made suits in plain Venetian cloth and in gray and brown mixed pebble cheviot, tight fitting jackets and box plait skirts; the jackets are silk lined; reduced from $16.50 to $9.95

Handsome tailored suits made of plain Venetian cloth and cheviot, in navy blue and black, made with silk lined fly-front jackets; $20.00; reduced to $11.95

Tailored suits made of gray homespun, cheviot and Venetian cloth in Eton, fly front and tight fitting styles. Worth $22.00. Anniversary price $14.95

Tailor suits made of handsome plain cloths, in Eton, tight fitting and reefer styles. Choice between gray, brown, navy and black. Regular $30.00 suits. Anniversary price $19.95

Our regular $40.00 suits made in the very latest styles and beautifully appliqued are reduced during this sale to $25.00

All our white lawn and colored organdy dresses, elaborately trimmed with laces, ribbons and embroidery and formerly priced at $18.50 to $25.00 are reduced to $10.00

Misses' all wool storm serge suits, made in Eton style with tailor stitched jackets and skirts, worth $10. Anniversary price $6.95

Our handsome golf suits, made from imported cloths, with hand-some plaid backs, are reduced from $20 for this sale to $15

Carved leather

During the anniversary we will sell all kinds of carved leather goods at exactly half their regular prices. The reductions are as follows:

Men's $1.50 carved belts for 75c.
Men's $1 carved belts for 50c.
Women's 85c carved belts for 39c.
50c carved bag tags for 25c.
75c carved cigarette cases for 39c.
$1.50 carved cigar cases for 75c.
$1 carved tobacco pouches for 50c.
25c carved pen wipers 15c.
$1 photo frames 50c.
50c carved needle books 25c.
$1.00 carved spectacle cases 25c.
50c carved purses for 25c.
75c carved purses for 39c.
$1 whisk broom holder for 50c.
$1.50 chatelaine bags for 85c.

Special toilets

During the anniversary we will sell Mme. Baitz antiseptic skin soap at 5c a cake, and other toilet requisites as follows:

25c bristle hair brushes for 19c.
15c hair rubber dressing comb 10c.
Mennen's talcum powder 12½c.
25c hand mirror for 19c.
25c velveteen face powder for 12½c.
25c red cross kidney plaster 12½c.
Fine toilet sponges for 5c.
16x22-inch velvet chamois skins for 25c
Long-handled bath brushes for 25c.
Imported perfume atomizers for 25c.
½ pint bay rum for 19c.
1 pint witch hazel for 19c.
8-ounce bottle cologne for 19c.

Special hammocks

A good quality of woven hammocks — fringed sides and spreader. During the anniversary sale for 50c

Woven hammocks with fringed sides, pillow and spreader; the regular $1.25 quality; Anniversary price 98c

Anniversary handkerchiefs.

One of these handkerchiefs will be a dainty souvenir of the Anniversary sale. The prices are fully a third lower than usual. Among them you will find some very pretty colored bordered handkerchiefs for children at 1c each.

Embroidered handkerchiefs with worked corners and edges, also hemstitched edges and embroidered corners, 15c grades; sale price 10c

Unlaundered pure linen handkerchiefs with initial embroidered in the corners, 15c grade; anniversary price 10c

Women's fine lawn embroidered handkerchiefs. Some are hemstitched and all are good 12½c grades; anniversary price 8⅓c

Pure linen unlaundered hemstitched handkerchiefs with embroidery in each corner, 25c quality; anniversary price 15c

Linen, cottons, etc.

500 dozens of bleached, soft finished towels, with fancy edges and hand combed fringes; Anniversary price 5c

Brown crash toweling, 17 inches wide very heavy and durable. Anniversary price 4c

Turkish towels, either bleached or half bleached, large size and very absorbent. Anniversary price 10c

$1.50 Bleached damask napkins, very liberal in size and good wearing quality. Anniversary price 89c

Turkey red table linen, wide enough for any ordinary table and in assorted patterns; Anniversary price 19c

Bleached table damask imported from Ireland, good pattern and 64 inches wide; Anniversary price 39c

Hemmed huck towels of unusually heavy quality and pretty colored borders, 12½c grade; Sale price 8⅓c

Fringed linen sets. Cloth and one dozen napkins to match, pretty colored borders. Anniversary price $1.96

Pillow cases in 7 grades. All are 33x36 inches in size. 20c grade for 15c, and 25c grade for 16⅔c

Sheets in 3 grades, 72x90 inches; worth 65c at 50c, 81x90 inches, worth 75c for 59c, and 90c grade for 75c

Japanese matting.

Among the specialties from the 4th floor is a line of 25c and 30c mattings made in Japan, woven with linen warp and in most beautiful patterns, which are to be sold during the Anniversary sale at 19c

A large assortment of Brussels and carpet samples, 27x36 inches in size and until now sold for 70c and 80c; Anniversary price 50c

All our tapestry and pro Brussels carpet samples 36 inches square and marked until now at 40 and 50c and worth twice as much; on sale at 25c

Genuine China mattings of the regular 12½c quality, and much better than the average at this price; Anniversary price 8c

Smyrna rugs 2x90 inches in size, fringed and reversible, all wool filling and beautiful patterns, reduced from $2.50 and $3.00 to $1.98

Undermuslins.

This celebration of our anniversary will be long remembered for its money-saving inducements. The undermuslin department offers some of the best bargains of the whole sale. Well made garments of the most acceptable styles. This elephant page is too small to contain all the special prices we have made in honor of this event. You will find plenty of other chances as good as these.

Umbrella drawers, made of a satisfactory quality of muslin and finished with deep cambric flounce. Anniversary price 15c

Umbrella drawers made of good muslin, finished with deep hem and cluster of tucks for 19c

Fine cambric drawers with deep flounce of lawn trimmed with valenciennes lace at 43c

Umbrella drawers of fine muslin, made with double flounce of lawn trimmed with 5 rows of hemstitching and tucks. 55c

Good muslin gowns with neck and sleeves finished with cambric ruffles; Anniversary price 29c

Empire gowns made of good muslin with ruffle over shoulder; sleeves finished with wide hemstitched ruffle; Anniversary price 59c

Gowns of good muslin with large fancy collar trimmed with embroidery insertion and ruffle; Anniversary price 75c

Empire gowns made of fine cambric as shown in the picture. Trimmed with embroidery and insertion 98c

Corset covers made of fine cambric in French design, with full fronts; Anniversary price 14c

Fine cambric corset covers, also muslin corset covers in scores of styles; Anniversary price 25c

Skirts made of good muslin trimmed with deep cambric flounce; price 25c

Umbrella skirts made of fine muslin finished with cambric flounce and pretty patterns of embroidery 98c

Fine cambric skirts with double flounce, tastefully trimmed with embroidery and insertion. Anniversary price $1.50

All our lace and embroidery trimmed skirts formerly priced at $3.00 and $4.00 during this sale at $2.98

Knit underwear.

The opportunity of opportunities. The only time during the entire season when we will sell knit underwear at such ridiculously low prices. Good qualities, ample sizes and correct styles. Prices for the anniversary sale as follows:

Women's swiss ribbed vests, low neck and sleeveless, finished with tape; anniversary price 4c

Swiss ribbed vests of good quality, low neck and sleeveless, in white and ecru; anniversary price 7½c

Fine swiss ribbed vests with low neck and no sleeves, beautifully finished, choice between white, ecru, pink or blue; at 9c

Swiss ribbed vests with low neck and no sleeves, finished with silk tape, pink, blue and white; anniversary price 15c

Mercerized vests, low neck and sleeveless, finished with hand crocheted edge, white only, worth double; sale price 25c

Fine mercerized vests finished with lace. Unusually fine quality for the price. Pink, blue and white. For 50c

Pure silk vests with low neck and no sleeves. Finished with hand crocheted edge. Pink, blue, white or black 75c

Jersey ribbed vests with high neck and long sleeves. White or ecru. Pants to match. Anniversary price 25c

Pure silk vests with crocheted straps over shoulder. Sky blue and white. Anniversary price 39c

Misses and children's ribbed vests and pants. Sizes 2 to 12 years. Anniversary price 25c

Anniversary dinnerware.

The Anniversary sale in the dinnerware department is nothing short of marvelous. All the fine goods in the market are included in this sale.

53 piece cottage sets made up of incomplete sets worth $7.00 to $10.00. All the pieces don't match, but the full number is included for $3.98

100 piece semi-porcelain dinner sets in decorations of blue and pink. Anniversary price $7.53

100 piece sets of Royal semi-porcelain decorated in sprays and flowers. Anniversary price $14.95

96 piece decorated German china dinner sets including soup tureens. Decorations in blue, pink and lavender. Anniversary price $17.95

25% discount on art wear.

During the Anniversary we offer the entire contents of our art rooms at a uniform reduction of 25 per cent from the regular marked prices. We can not begin to enumerate all the prices. We can simply hint at the variety of ceramics, statuary, etc. You can choose between scores and scores of—

Bisque statues.
Holly water founts.
Devotional figures.
Bisque jewel boxes.
Old Moravian pottery.
Claret sets.
French China beer sets.
French China tobacco boxes.
Vases in all styles.
White wine glasses.
Art sugar and creamer.
Wedgewood ware.
French China plates.
French chop dishes.
French China cups and saucers.
Royal Bonn vases.
Chocolate pots and ale tankards.
Royal Saxe, varied decorations and styles
French jardinieres.
Carrara marble statues.
Terra cotta statuettes.
All fine cut glass, etc.

Household specialties.

Everything for the kitchen and pantry has been greatly reduced in price for the Anniversary sale. Some of the lines are limited in quantity. Other things have been slightly hurt by coming in contact with harder substances. Reduced prices are as follows, but there are hundreds of other things.

7c wooden handled tea strainers 5c.
10c retinned pieced ladle 5c.
9c retinned pieced ladle 5c.
7c milk skimmer 5c.
10c large tin dipper 5c.
10c graduated quarter measure 5c.
10c cake pans for 5c.
15c to 20c Russia iron drip pans 5c.
15c ½ pint silver polish 5c.
10c to 15c Acme fry pans 5c.
12c roller towel racks 5c.
15c salad fork and spoon 5c.
17c insect powder box 5c.
10c tin hammer for 10c.
20c wood salt boxes for 10c.
15c inlaid salt box 10c.
25c 7 armed clothes rack 17c.
25c worth of wood tooth picks for 25c.
25c self wringing mop 25c.
25c fancy tea caddy for 10c.
15c 4 quart pudding pan for 10c.
60c nickled oil can for 25c.
40c granite dippers for 5c
10c granite cups for 5c.
20c granite ladles for 5c.
10c granite skimmer for 5c.
10c granite soap slabs for 5c.
19c milk kettles for 5c.
12½ 4 inch ash cups for 5c.
12c pint measures for 5c.
50c to 75c 3, 4, and 5 quart tea and coffee pots for 19c.
10c hemp scrub brushes for 5c.
18c oval handled scrub brushes 10c.
25c palmetto scrub brushes 15c.
25c 9½ inch fibre brushes 19c.
35c horse and cow brush 25c.

Anniversary ribbons.

A vast assortment of ribbons will be on sale, but we can only mention a few of the kinds. There are three lots of fancy stripes, plaids and checks, 1, 1½, 1½ and 2 inches wide, which are on sale at 5c, 8 1-2c and 10c a yard. They are all worth as much again.

3 and 4 inch wide trimming ribbons in assorted shades and styles. They are regular 25c qualities. On sale at 15c

Fancy appliqued ribbons in all colors, suitable for trimming neckwear and dresses. 19 yards in the piece, worth 50c. Sale price 35c

DELINEATORS FOR AUGUST ARE READY.

Our grandest

A sale which does honor to the great... months ago. Upon this, the first anniversary of ... and each recurrence will mark the most extraordinary...

We indulge in no half-way methods. To make... have cut prices below all reason or comprehension.

Once a year we can afford to throw profits to... This page, large as it is, is too small to contain one... greatest and most important sale of our existence. D...

TREMENDOUS R...

The most extraordinary price-cuttings we have ever... are half the prices other stores charge, but our ... Anniversary Sale will offer such magnificent opportu... when our Second Anniversary will take place. T...

68c — For $1.00 black satin ... 1000 yards of our regular $1.00 black satin Duchess which is... It will be on sale at 68c a yard. It has the soft cashmere finish... eling, neither will it rough up. It is 20 inches wide and... Angeles store sells for $1.00. Anniversary price 68c.

$1.50 — For $2.00 to $2.50 goods ... 20 pieces of handsome plaid back cuttings have been ... $2.00 to $2.50 a yard. These come in elegant gray and ... and beautiful plaids on the other. Included in the ... checked on one side and striped on the other. They ... wide. Anniversary price $1.00.

$12.50 — For $30.00 grenadine ... 20 of our handsomest grenadine pattern suits ... priced at $25.00 and $30.00 are offered at $12.50. ... some come in the latest lace striped effects, ... stripes. They come in all the newest pastel ... rose, reseda, etc. They are all imported ... Anniversary price $12.50 a suit length.

25c — For 50c corded wa... 3000 yards of Ki-Ki wash silk, either with or with... in cinder all sorts of dainty stripes in blue, pink, red... all-silk kind in fancy stripes, checks and plaids. ... a yard. The anniversary sale price is 25c a yard.

50c — For $1.00 to $1.50 corde... This assortment includes some of the handsomest effects... fully 3000 yards from which to select, including plain ... taffetas, satin striped taffeta in fancy stripes and plaids, ... regular $1.00 to $1.50 grades. Anniversary price 50c a ...

59c — For Cheney Bros. $1.25 ... These are the silks which last week we reduced from ... are also some $1.00 silks in the assortment. Cheney ... best made. They come in all the new pastel and ... old rose, reseda, new blue, national blue, brown, ... shades during the anniversary sale at 59c a yard.

Special bedding s...

The enlarged bedding department offers unusually attractive... Anniversary Sale. There is plenty of room and light on ... these goods are sold.

Bed comforts filled with white cotton and covered with cheese cloth. They are tied by hand and are regular $1.00 grades. Anniversary price 79c

Cotton blankets, excellent for sheets, ironing blankets, etc. Regular 10-quarter size. Special at 29c

Double fleece blankets for summer use, 10 quarter size and finished with pretty borders. $1.00 values. Anniversary price 59c

White cotton fleece comforts, covered with pretty figured silkoline, hand tied and perfect beauties. Anniversary price 98c

White wool blankets in... ter size and in white ... $5.00 and $6.00 grades. ...

Bed spreads of the ... fine white cotton ... designs. Anniversary ...

Bed pillows filled ... pounds of pure feathers ... good ticking. Anniversary ... values. Anniversary ...

Pillow sham holders ... perfect motion and ... for 10c. Anniversary ... price .....

Sample of tapestry ... in size. Sample of ... to $1.50 a yard. ...

Samples of lace ... showing the lower ... curtain. They are ... Anniversary ...

House furnishing su...

On the fourth floor is a vast collection of draperies and ... thing for home adornment and for practical use. During ... we offer the following at special prices:

Sample pieces of table oil cloth 1¼ yard square in a large assortment of designs, none worth less than 25c; Anniversary sale price. 19c

Window shades of the regular 50c quality 3x7 feet in size, every one warranted; to be closed out at 25c

Satcen covered cushions 16x16 inches in size, finished with corded edge, 35c and 50c values; Anniversary price 19c

Dresser scarfs made of white muslin with cut out work and embroidery designs, 45c to $1.00 qualities; Anniversary price 49c

Art panels in very pretty designs for wall decoration or screens, 27x60 inches in size, $1.50 values; Anniversary price 79c

Curtain scrim, 36 inches wide, 10cts yard, in a pretty ... of designs ...

Curtain swiss, 36 inches ... assortment of colored ... quality. Anniversary ...

Art denim, figured or ... wide; the quality ... versary price ...

Brass extension rods ... regular 10c kind. ... versary price ...

Sample of tapestry ... in size. Sample of ... to $1.50 a yard. ...

Samples of lace ... showing the lower ... curtain. They are ... Anniversary price ...

Ride free on t...

Beginning tomorrow morning we will run a street ... of cost. Then, after you are through trading, you ... covered with yellow signs. The entire population ...

Los A...

COMPLETE IN 32 PAGES

"THE ...

With this vicious combinatio...

ARBONS— ...Every Picture a Work of Art.... ...16—MEDALS—16... Visitors should not miss the opportunity to ... Photographs taken under the most favorable ... ...ment of atmosphere in the world. ...STUDIO 325½ S. SPRING ST., opp. Hollenbeck.

...RE TRUNK FACTORY—J. G. Cunningham, ...anufacturer and dealer in Trunks, Traveling Bags, ...

...OTELS, RESORTS AND CAFES.

...RLINGTON HOTEL— Santa Bar... ...th an addition of forty bathrooms and new ... ...ortable resort hotel in the State. Rates, ...Ocean bathing every day. Perpetual May ...

...ATICK HOUSE—Cor. First and Main ... Popular Hotel, remodeled, 75 additional ... ...thing strictly first-class. Elevator. American ... ...cludes suites, with private baths. European ...

...EVUE TERRACE HOUSE—Corner Sixth and ... ...t strictly first-class Family Hotel. Fine ... ...ean bath baths; large playgrounds for children. ... ...$2.00 and up. Special terms by the week. ...

...WESTLAKE HOTEL—J. B. Dube, Prop., 725 ... ...annual residence portion, one block from Westlake ... Rates $2.00 and up; special rates to families by ...

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WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.
ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 9, 1897.

OUR CITY SHADE TREES.

NEW YORK is just now engaged in an enterprise which ought to be interesting to other cities everywhere. In the construction of the new subway, the splendid elms of the boulevard parkway were beginning to be torn out by the roots and cast down by the roadside to wither and die. But to a large number of citizens it was little pleasing to see Nature's work of years thus destroyed, and as many of the citizens who interested themselves in the matter were people of influence and energy, a movement was organized to save the trees. The New York Mail and Express lent a hand in the matter, and the movement rapidly grew and assumed powerful proportions. A committee was formed to investigate practical methods, an expert on the transplantation of trees was consulted, and the coöperation of the Commissioner of Highways was enlisted, with the result that promising plans are now under consideration, for the carrying out of which an appropriation is to be asked from the Board of Estimate and Apportionment.

The plans are the fruit of consultation with Isaac Hicks of Westbury, Ct., a graduate of Cornell University and a professional tree mover, the third in direct line in his family. His report is especially important, in that, for its preparation, he made a careful review of all the books on tree moving in the libraries of the State School of Forestry at Cornell and the Arnold Arboretum at Harvard, and also corresponded with horticulturists in foreign countries. He regrets that the movement for the preservation of the boulevard elms could not have been begun earlier in the season, as it is hazardous to disturb trees in the summertime, when the sap is running, the leaves growing, the new wood forming, and the whole household economy of tree life in full activity. Trees that it may be necessary to move, from now on to the 1st of September, cannot be very successfully cared for, but he estimates that at least 90 per cent. of those moved after that date may be saved.

The plan is to transplant all the elms along the boulevard which the digging of the subway would disturb, to some field, where they may be left until all work on the street is finished. They will then be replanted in the old sites. As many of the trees are of large proportions, the undertaking would at first view appear difficult even under the best direction obtainable, and not many years ago would have been regarded as wholly impossible. Forestry, however, like every other science, has made great advances during the last decade or two, and is now able to perform many wonders.

In preparation for moving the trees, Mr. Hicks will, if he follows his present plan, make a circular trench about each, at a distance which doubles in a diameter of feet the diameter of the tree trunk measured in inches. This trench he will dig down below the roots of the tree, and from it extend an undercut beneath the roots, back to a distance six or eight feet from the trunk. A round-pointed picking-rod, pushed between the roots from above and assisted by the work of a fork below, will dislodge the earth and throw it into the undercut. The roots thus exposed will be gathered gently into bundles, as the work proceeds, and bound back to stakes, out of the way of the workmen. When the digging has progressed to within six or eight feet of the trunk, the tree will be slightly tipped, to loosen the central ball of earth, which will be left among the roots merely as a matter of convenience and economy. A root-holder will be suspended from the branches of the tree and the roots thrown over this and supported from it by ropes. This root-holder consists of two double rings of metal, one inclosing the trunk at a short distance from it; the other, considerably larger, at some distance outside the first. Between the plates of these double rings will be riveted long arms, extending out over the roots and holding them from dragging and mutilation by ropes, to which they will be bound. Thus protected, the trees will be carried to their new location, where they will be carefully planted before the roots have had time to dry out, in soil that is drained, and with the roots at the same depth as on the old site. This last, Mr. Hicks says, is essential, as, if the roots are planted a foot deeper than before, or below the aerated surface soil, they are likely to decay. The tops of the trees will be thinned by cutting back twigs, to balance the lessened supply of sap from the roots. This, however, will not be done in such measure as to destroy the natural form of the tree.

Mr. Hicks makes a notable statement in saying that trees grown in the open, like these from the New York boulevard, are much better developed for moving than forest trees, not only because the roots are closer and free from intermixture with the roots of other trees, but also because the bark is thicker and does not dry out so quickly, and the twigs and branches are better developed to stand exposure.

The trouble and expense which New York will thus undergo for the sake of preserving a few fine trees to the city streets surely constitutes an example for other cities. Time was, and not very long since, when we Americans took little thought, in any part of the country, for the preservation of our trees, and they were uprooted on slight excuse and with small compunction. Considerations of taste, comfort and hygiene all count against this short-sighted method of procedure. There is surely no reason why the cities of this country, with their resources of wealth and the fertility of the soil at their command, should be inferior to European cities from an esthetic point of view, as they undoubtedly often are. Now that the foundations of our material prosperity are firmly laid, we have come to the point where we may consider also the artistic side of life. Moreover, the proximity of plant life to human life is almost a necessity for the sake of health, since under the action of the sunlight, the leaves of plants absorb the carbonic-acid gas given off from animal lungs, and themselves give off oxygen, thus materially purifying the air of a vitiating and adding a desirable element. So strong is the recognition of the value of trees to the atmosphere, in the English metropolis, that the parks of that city have come to be called "the lungs of London," and are regularly referred to by that name in the newspapers. The original abundance of plant life in the eastern part of our country and the wonderful fertility of the soil in this section have tended to render us a trifle careless toward our trees. A tree, however, is a good friend that it is easy to thrust aside, but not easy to recall. It takes a tree many years to reach proportions of beauty and utility, and when these are attained, they are worthy of preservation, wherever possible. The example of New York in going to the expense of transplanting a long boulevard line of large trees, in order to return them later to their site, is worthy of note as marking a growth in the appreciation of trees and emphasizing their importance.

The strife in China is simply a struggle between civilization and barbarism, between progress and stagnation. There can be no question as to the ultimate result. Civilization is an irresistible body; that with which it has come in contact is not, however, an immovable body. Civilization will make its way, even though the obstinacy of the resisting forces result in some suffering to humanity; and the outcome will be the betterment of the world.

With more than half a dozen candidates formally nominated for the Presidency by as many alleged political parties, no American citizen ought to be so eccentric as to complain that his principles have no representative in the field this year—except, perhaps, those hapless "political orphans," the Gold Democrats.

The traditional three catastrophies which are supposed to come in succession have been far surpassed in number during the past week. The superstitious will probably easily figure out thirteen of them.

The "Boxers" are not giving much time, apparently, to the consideration of the question whether their hellish operations are war, insurrection, riot or pugilism.

Southern California affords a magnificent field for capital and enterprise to invest in oil—providing they invest in the proper places.

DAWN.

When the dawn-star whitens
In the flushing East,
When the young birds' clamor
Suddenly has ceased,
When the breeze is breathless
On the upland way,—
In that one tense moment,
Silence—tremor—Day.

Life's pale stars are slipping
From the hand of night;
Heavenly hills in shadow
Catch the growing light.
Love and Faith that, faltering,
Through the gloom have trod,
Know in Death's dawn-moment
Silence—rapture—God!

—[Grace Duffield Goodwin, in The Independent.

[Springfield Republican:] Is combination to the extent to which it has lately been carried already demonstrated to be a failure? Are there loose ends and weak points enough in such an organization of industry to offset and more than offset the calculated economies? Much has developed to indicate that this may, indeed, be the fact.

UNDER THE ELMS.

REST AT CAMBRIDGE AFTER TWO WEEKS OF CONVENTIONS.

By Robert J. Burdette.

A Quiet Nook.

TWO straight weeks of conventions, men's and women's; crowds and confusion; push, haul and pull; caucus and claque; plot and counterplot; banners and cheers; bands and yells; whoop, hoorah and howl; oratory, whistle, beller and yell; and then, a quiet night on the Sound steamer, and here we rest, under the elms of [illegible] bridge, the shadows and sunshine checkering the grass, and almost the only sound to break the stillness is the rippling bird song that runs down through the branches like a brook of music—oh, once in a while a boy hollers "strawberries," but then fruit and bird songs naturally go together, so there is no discord in that—why, the transition is as though a man had been killed in a collision between a railway train and a cyclone, and woke up to find his pieces gathered together in a dark, lonely, quiet grave. With all the sod in place and no telephone connection anywhere; deep enough to shut out the roar of the world and yet let in the whisper of the summer winds that played with the grasses above his head; dark enough to shut out the glare of the sunlight and yet translucent enough to let in a glimmer of the star shine—a nice, quiet, comfortable, easy-fitting grave.

Of the Earth, Earthly.

There goes a trolley car—rattle, jungle, bang, [illegible]. Well, that settles it. There is no quiet place left on the noise-distracted old globe. Trolley lines run to all the cemeteries in these days. If we can only convince ourselves that heaven is a realm of country-Sabbath peace and quiet, we can start a revival of religion such as has not been known since the fifties. However, this is about as quiet a place, I reckon, as a man can find, and be in it. And the elm itself, with its stately trunk, grained and knitted for eternity, its stately majesty and its wide, outspreading arms, is in itself a sermon, psalm, prayer and benediction.

Painting the Lily.

Wonder if you couldn't graft the elm upon the cocoanut? Or, say, the palm? Well, that would make California a little bit too much like paradise fit in with some of the people who live there. Mind, I said only "some." The great majority—oh, the vast proportion of people who live in California are admirably adapted to live under an elm tree, but there is a very limited majority, you know, who would greatly improve their state by dwelling permanently under almost any old tree—say about six feet under the tip of the tap root. And you and I, if we could come together in caucus for a little while could pick out the people. And yet that wouldn't improve the [illegible]. That plan has been tried in other and older lands beyond the sea. And nine times in ten, the committees pick out the wrong men. And that is sacrificing too much good men to get rid of the tenth bad one. Wherefore we had better let things stand for a little while—say until the harvest time—when some One who never made a mistake will come along and separate the wheat from the tares. And how cold with fear you and I will be, waiting after we are picked out, and we know for sure whether we are destined for the sheaf or the bundle? Heap of surprises happen in this world all the time, and about the greatest one usually happens to a man the very last one in his life.

Going to School.

Big school they have down here in Cambridge. Before a boy can enter it as a student, he has to know a great deal more than most men can remember. A year after his admission, what he knows could not—and some of it should not—be put into a book. By the end of the third year his learning can be measured only by the men of his own class, and when, at the close of the fourth year, he goes out of the school, he can earn $40 a month in a [illegible]. And if he earns $40, he is easily worth $100; so a boy, after all, is worth more than the world is willing to admit. If it wasn't for these dear omniscient days of youth, the years of omnipotence probably would never [illegible]. This week begin the entrance examinations for Harvard, and today is Commencement; the outgoing graduates are laden to the water line with the cargo of learning they have been taking on for all these four long years, while the lighter coasters that have run in from the wharf ports of many a high school, college and academy, are high in the water, and steering uneasily. But really, the incoming craft, I fancy, are the happier. There are no pirates in the seas which the outward bound will sail, and there are more uncharted rocks; more hidden and treacherous reefs; a little more trouble and a little more heart ache; more disappointments and bigger ones; harder to bear, with a deeper smart in them. But there is this compensation for [illegible] him; there are some beautiful undiscovered islands in the sea which all the learning and all the courage, and hope and faith in the world have thus far failed to find. But where out beyond the mist and the farther breakers, down by the edge of the horizon; and some day, some one, these younkers will find one and another of them, and the last one has been discovered, charted and named, and the new heaven and the new earth will be here. And I may just as well discover one, my boy, as any other man who sails a craft on these wide waters. There is no [illegible] right or patent on discovery. Just keep on sailing west always toward the sunset, and keep your eyes open [illegible]

pilots of the compass all the time. You need not be afraid of running into the everlasting night—you can never catch up with the sun.

Acorn and Oak.

Like everything else worth being in this world, Harvard grew out of the ground. When Henry Vane—Milton's "Vane, young in years, but in sage counsels old,"—presided over the General Court of the Colony, the first grant of money was voted "toward a school or college," they weren't certain which it was going to be. And sometimes they spelled it college, and sometimes "colledge," and at other times "collidge." They didn't know how to spell it, but they wanted it. They were men, in all matters, who were very independent in spelling, construction and destruction. There was considerable diversity in their records, and you couldn't teach a harmonious system of spelling or a monotonous system of vertical handwriting from them, and you couldn't read ten pages without learning what they wanted, and ten pages farther on would tell how they got it. Possibly they did not know very well how to study history, but they took high honors—"summa cum laude," the boys who now attend their "school" call it, in the making of history, which was at that time an infant industry in this country, and was heavily taxed. That was in October, 1636, and the amount appropriated was £400. Two years later, John Harvard, a nonconforming clergyman of England, who had been a resident of the colony about a year, died, leaving one-half his property and his entire library, 300 volumes, to the new "school," and as the amount of the bequest surpassed more than doubly the entire sum voted by the court, it was resolved to change the name to "Harvard College" and "begin school" at once. The catalogue of the school is now a heavy volume of over 500 pages; it contains more names of students than the directory of Pasadena holds of all sorts and conditions of men, and a man must be a graduate of all the schools of the university, it seems to me, who can read it with understanding of all its courses. Indeed, I am not positive that he would not have to be in the sophomore year to do this. The college was located in Newtown, in the early days, but with pleasant and loyal memories of their English homes of learning, the court removed it to Cambridge, as a name more fitting a college town. This was easily and inexpensively done by changing the name of the town. The early presidents of the college were very learned men, both Dunster, the first president, and his successor, Chauncy, having been nominated by the heads of the houses of the English Cambridge to the chair of Hebrew, having filled the chair of Greek, but they were both tainted with grievous heresy, in those days, when heretics were common as colonels are today. President Dunster bore testimony in the church at Cambridge against the administration of baptism to any infants whatsoever." And Chauncey, who succeeded him, maintained that sprinkling was not a sufficient baptism for infants, but "they must be washed all over," which his opponents declared to be "an opinion not tolerable in that cold region, and in certain seasons of the year impracticable." Nineteen years after the college had been founded it possessed "a revenue of £30 per annum, besides £15 per annum for fellowships." In the early days it was willing poverty, rather than great wealth, that gave to the school. Rockefellers and Stanfords were not numerous in those times. Among the early gifts was 9 shillings worth of cotton cloth, donated by Richard Dana. Two hundred years later a descendant of this friend of the college, another Richard Dana, himself a Harvard student, to recover his failing health, sailed the seas for "Two Years Before the Mast," then sailing as a common sailor was no pipe dream, and gave to the world, in return for its cotton cloth, a book with many cotton plantations. The college was a long time in the road to wealth. It was as late as 1750 that "each scholar carried to the table his own knife and fork, and when he had dined, wiped them on the tablecloth." And in the early days the students paid their bills with "rye, Indian corn, malt, apples and barley, cows, oxen, sheep, horses and steers, butter, beef, pork and bacon." It wasn't quite easy matter then, just at the opening of the football season, to draw on the old gentleman "for $50 for a new Greek book." It might be added, right here, in parenthesis, that it isn't so easy now, as it has been. "Why does the old man know more about Greek now than he used to?" Not a bit of it; he doesn't know a bit of Greek; but he knows boys, and don't you forget it, even though the Maine should slip from your treacherous memory. But nowadays it rains beneficence on the university—about $500,000 a year being considered a satisfactory, though very moderate, shower.

A Great Gift from Plain People.

In the cruel old slavery days, a yoke of slaves, husband and wife, escaped from their bondage and made their way North. The man became a servant to the great war Governor of Massachusetts, Andrew. When the man died he had acquired property valued at more than $4000, not so bad for an escaped slave, with but a few years of freedom in which to show what a man of the "inferior race" could do—not when he was given a chance, but when he was allowed half a chance to make a chance for himself—and when his widow died, she did not choose to remember, as being of the "inferior race," she may have been Christian enough to forget, that Harvard College had been the bitter enemy of the liberators of her race, and had no claim upon her affectionate or grateful remembrance—she left the little fortune which her husband and herself had earned to this great university—which was great enough to receive it, and is great enough to use it greatly, "for a scholarship to be founded for the benefit of poor and deserving colored students." Last night, at the annual dinner of the Harvard Dental Alumni sat a talented young negro, Roscoe C. Bruce, the son of the late Senator B. K. Bruce, who was last year the winner of the Pasteur prize at Harvard, and who was this year one of the debaters in the victorious Harvard team that met and defeated Princeton. And the feature of the dinner was the address of the greatest man of his race today, Booker T. Washington.

Worth Remembering.

"Here and more," he said, "I hope the white people of this country will learn to measure the worth of the negro by the best types of the race, and not by the worst. In a large degree, we should be judged by those in the schoolroom, not by those in the penitentiary; by those in the shop and field, and not by those in idleness in the street; by those who have bought homes and are taxpayers, and not by those living in dens of crime and misery; by those who have learned the laws of health, and are living, and not by those who have not learned these laws and are dying. Keep the searchlight constantly focussed on the weaker elements of any race, and who among them will stand the test that indicates success? You judge the English by Gladstone, the Germans by Bismarck, the French by Loubet—by those who have succeeded, not by those who have failed, and are in the gutter. Every white man in America should make a special effort to deal justly and generously with the black race that was brought into this country against its will. In doing this you will not only help the negro, but you will help yourselves. Any one can stand up for the right when the world applauds, but real courage consists in standing up for the right when the world condemns."

Harvard certainly owes the negro a helping hand and a hearty word, for the university was not always the friend of the colored man. In 1848, when Charles Sumner went throughout Massachusetts preaching free-soil doctrines, nowhere was he met with violent opposition save in Cambridge, where "the students interrupted him with hisses and coarse exclamations." Sumner singled out the leader of the disturbance, and said, "The young man who hisses will regret it when his hairs are gray." Longfellow was in this audience, and he records in his diary that the "hisses and shouts and vulgar interruptions grated on his ears, and he was glad to get away." But Harvard washed these stains from her fair name and fame in blood and fire when, in the war for the Union, 1239 Harvard men served in the army and navy. Ninety-five of them gave their lives for their country. And it is to their memory that the Memorial Hall has been dedicated. Here are inscribed on the walls of the transept the names of Harvard's heroes. Simple, plain, direct as scholarship can make it is the record. Just the name of the man, his birthplace, his age, his standing in the university, and the battle in which he fell. A roll of heroes; lives that were splendidly equipped for the highest work in the intellectual and material world, and they were given freely, gladly, as were pawns on the battlefield in a great struggle for human rights and human freedom. Pity it is, that the university did not lead in this great movement, rather than follow.

"Honor to Whom Honor is Due."

Tuesday afternoon we attended the commencement exercises of Radcliffe College, Harvard's great little sister, and the deepest and highest pleasure in it all, to us, was to see the honors that were won worthily and worn honestly by Miss Lucy Sprague, daughter of O. S. A. Sprague of Pasadena, who, under very adverse circumstances, had triumphantly passed the examinations and accomplished all the work, entitling her to receive her degree with the coveted "magna cum laude." And the day following, through the courtesy and kindness of Prof. Palmer, we were privileged to attend the Harvard commencement, stately, dignified, impressively simple. In 1642, the college graduated a class of nine men. In this year the university conferred ten honorary degrees, thirty-six degrees out of course, and 943 regulardegrees—a grand total of 989. California was not overlooked in the honors, for the degree LL.D was conferred upon Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California—"which," said President Eliot, in conferring the honor, "looks hopefully out to the portentous Pacific through the Golden Gate. The mother country and the nobility were not overlooked, and in conferring the same degree upon Julian Pauncefote, "first Baron Pauncefote, English Ambassador, the president of Harvard greeted him as the "welcome representative of the country from which America has derived its best stock, its most serviceable habits of thought, and its ideals of public safety and public justice." The long-continued and repeated bursts of applause, hand clapping, shouting and waving of handkerchiefs which followed, was a message to England from the oldest seat of learning in America which is too plain and too hearty to be misinterpreted. There was nothing else like it during the exercises, save when the degree was conferred upon Le Baron Russell Briggs, "the well-beloved dean of Harvard College, patient, tender, candid, discerning, just and cheering, because convinced of the overwhelming predominance of good in the student world." Then the students nearly forgot to quit cheering. And the plain people were not passed by, for the honorary degree of master of arts was conferred upon "Hugh Henry Hanna—the mainspring of the business men's movement to declare gold the standard of the national currency"—here President Eliot was interrupted by a tempest of applause, and when it subsided, he added—"a well-tempered spring, intent, assiduous and effective." Hugh Henry Hanna is a cousin of Senator Hanna of Ohio—your Uncle Marcus. He is a native of Indiana, proprietor of the Atlas engine works of Indianapolis. It was largely owing to his influence and labors that in 1896 the Indiana delegation to the Republican National Convention declared for sound money. It was at his suggestion that the Indianapolis Board of Trade called a conference of the commercial bodies of the Middle West, and this conference called a convention of delegates from the commercial bodies of the country. And this convention asked Congress to appoint a committee to go thoroughly into this financial question; and, moreover, it appointed a committee, with Hugh Henry Hanna as chairman, which brought together a commission of distinguished men, which drew up a bill, which passed the House. "So the fire began to burn the stick, the stick began to beat the ox," etc. And for all this good and honest work, Harvard University honors Hugh Henry Hanna, the iron master, which proves that all the greatness and dignity in the Hanna family does not belong to one man, but they have enough of it to go around the whole family.

It is harder to get a ticket to a Harvard commencement than it is to go Congress. Sander's Theater was packed, of course, as it usually is. And what manner of audience was it?

What Becomes of the Men.

Well, I thought, as I looked at it; of the numberless editorials and magazine papers I had read on the important question, "Why don't the men go to church?" And, almost without exception the Wise Men agree that it is all the fault of the preacher. I think I will try to change the drift of the discussion a little by asking, "Why don't the men go to commencement?" For most assuredly they don't. Here was the commencement of the oldest university in America. It is a college exclusively for men. The faculty is composed exclusively of men. There isn't so much as the flutter of a skirt or a bonnet string in all its organization, policy and government. And with note-book and pencil, carefully and slowly, I checked off the audience. Just one man in six. Five-sixths of it women. There were nearly as many men present at Radcliffe as there were at the Harvard commencement. The next time a man asks me "why men don't go to church?" I'll have a counter question ready for him. A week before this I attended the Republican convention in Philadelphia. Plenty of men there—but not five-sixths of the audience. And not two-thirds of it, either. Fully one-half of the audience, on the last day especially, were women. There's a question for you students to discuss. Why don't the men go anywhere, and why do the women go everywhere?

Then, I went to a league game of baseball. And there I saw all the missing men. There is one thing on earth that will attract more men than woman. But it isn't speech-making.

Cambridge, Mass., June 28.

ROOSEVELT AND HIS BOYS.

HE PLAYS WITH THEM AND TEACHES THEM BOXING AND OTHER MANLY SPORTS.

[Albany Correspondence St. Louis Post-Dispatch:] Gov. Roosevelt is very proud of his children, three sturdy boys, in whom he takes much interest and to whom he devotes all the time he can spare from his official and social duties. Being a fighter himself, belligerency enters into almost everything he undertakes, and as a consequence he has taught his boys the art of defending themselves with their fists, as well as an appreciation of all healthy sports.

Sometimes he makes them don boxing gloves as big as pillows and spars with them.

During a recent reception given at the Executive Mansion the Governor introduced a new sport. The reception followed a dinner given in honor of Miss Swan of Oyster Bay, an intimate friend of Mrs. Roosevelt. After dinner the children came in, and the Governor dropped his cigar to romp with them. Kermit, the second son of the Governor, a healthy little five-year-old, brought with him from the nursery an atomizer filled with water that his nurse had let him play with. As soon as he got within range of his father he turned the full spray on his shirt front and necktie.

The Governor sent Teddy, Jr., his ten-year-old boy, upstairs for another atomizer. When it came he filled it with water from one of the carafes on the table, stationed Kermit ten feet away and gave word for him to fire. For five minutes the Governor of the State and his little son dodged around the wide hall which runs through the Executive Mansion, while his guests and other members of the family stood within the shelter of the doors leading from the reception-room and library into the hall roaring with laughter.

Kermit was quite as active as his father, and the Governor laughingly admitted later that he had "won on points."

"Now, Kermit," he said, after it was all over, "you may go to bed."

The Governor's older son, Theodore, Jr., is an excellent shot, and has been taught to handle a gun ever since he was old enough to understand it, and a rifle he has now is the envy of all his young chums.

It was given to the boy because he was his father's son, but beyond the fact that the donor was a woman, who she is is known only to her agents.

Soon after Col. Roosevelt was elected Governor and had taken his family to Albany, there came to Theodore, Jr., a gold watch, calculated to fill the heart of any boy with joy unspeakable. It was sent directly from the jeweler's in New York, with a note, saying they had been ordered to send it by a customer, who said it was given in deep appreciation of Gov. Roosevelt's kindness during the war to one who was dear to her. No name was used.

Gov. Roosevelt was not willing that his son should accept the watch in such a way, and wrote to the firm asking from whom it had come. In reply came a letter saying that the jewelers were not at liberty to disclose their customer's name, but assuring the Governor of her entire responsibility.

After some discussion the matter resulted in Theodore, Jr., being allowed to keep the watch, and the boy immediately sat himself down to write his jubilant thanks to the giver. It was a characteristic boy letter that he concocted, but he did not content himself with mere formalities. He proceeded to tell of some of the things that he did; what sport shooting was, and how detestable the drudgery of school. With parental approval the letter was dispatched to the firm to be forwarded, and beyond that no more was thought of the matter.

Judge, then, of the astonishment of the Roosevelt family when, about a month later, an express wagon deposited at their door a case addressed to Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., which when opened proved to contain a shining rifle. Theodore, Jr., nearly lost his eyes in contemplation, but Theodore, Sr., began to have grave doubts and distrust of the person who had constituted herself the fairy godmother of his older son. With the rifle was a note from the jewelers saying that their customer had ordered it made and sent to the boy.

Then the Governor wrote the jewelers that the rifle was going back where it came from unless all the mystery surrounding the giver was cleared away. As things were he didn't like it.

The answer was a note from the jewelers and another from the woman. The latter begged that the boy might be allowed to keep the rifle, which it had been such a pleasure to her to send, but declined to give her name, and the jewelers again vouched for the good faith of their customer.

As the indorsement is a character in itself, Gov. Roosevelt debated, and decided that his son might keep the coveted gift, but he dispatched another letter to the jewelers wherein his ultimatum was delivered.

His son was to be allowed to keep the rifle, but only on the condition that the giver should send no more presents. While the Governor appreciated her kindness, he did not like the mystery surrounding her, and would have no more of it. Would the firm communicate what he had said to their customer?

Presumably the firm did. Theodore, Jr., still has his watch and rifle, but no more has been heard of the giver.

The Empress Dowager of China and Her Career.

A TYRANNICAL WOMAN.

HOW SHE HAS MAINTAINED HER DOMINANCE IN THE GOVERNMENT.

By a Special Contributor.

IT IS the accepted opinion that China has been ruled for the past forty years by a capable, intelligent woman, the Dowager Empress Tsu Tsi; when in reality this ruler is an ambitious, crafty and bigoted woman, whose career has been marked with revolting tragedies, the merest echoes of which are sufficient to startle the world. She may well be termed strong-minded, for she possesses the three ruling passions, great ambition, great selfishness and great cruelty. She calls

EMPRESS DOWAGER TSU TSI, AFTER A CHINESE PAINTING.

herself the "only man in the empire," and truly her career has not been womanly. She was the second wife or concubine of Emperor Hsien-fêng, and was not even the Imperial Consort; but owing to the first wife, Empress Tsu An, being childless, Tsu Tsi's son duly became Emperor upon the death of Emperor Hsien-fêng, in 1861. As mother of the young Emperor, she was given the rank of Empress, and styled the Empress Mother Tsu Tsi. The death of Hsien-fêng was the birth of her power. He had

EMPRESS YEHOLANA.

been induced to name the two Empresses as guardians of the young Emperor, and to appoint as councilors a board of regency during his minority.

A Weak and Debauched Emperor.

The debauched and weak Emperor Hsien-fêng placed great confidence in his legal wife, and proved it by placing in her hands a secret document or will, intrusting her with supreme power. While his confidence rested in Tsu An, he devotedly loved the beautiful, brilliant and gifted slave girl, as many choose to call Tsu Tsi, the present Empress Dowager. The fierceness of her passions and her daring intrigue were virtually unknown to the world until her son became Emperor. She had passed through the Anglo-French war, and had suffered through the destruction by foreigners of a portion of the imperial palace, Yeunmin-yeun, during the compulsory vacation of the court to Jehol; and was therfore inclined to listen to the advice and importuning of Prince Kung, brother of the dead Emperor, and make a bold coup d'état, and thereby obtain entire control of the realm. Prince Kung had conducted the recent peace negotiations with the foreigners, and consequently realised that new dangers beset the empire from without, and that the safety of the government lay in a strong and united power within. This could not be with eight councilors; consequently Prince Kung consulted the two Empresses, and decided that certain Princes and officials, among them royal Princes I and Ching, had deceived their Imperial Master and grossly mismanaged the affairs of state. Some say they even accused the Princes of plotting to assassinate the two Empresses upon their return from Jehol to Peking in company with the funeral cortége of the late Emperor.

No matter what the accusation made against the councilors, they were all doubtless equally unjust, but served the iniquitous purpose of the accusers. The entire council was tried and all the members were sentenced to death, the two Princes being mercifully allowed to strangle themselves in prison, rather than appear on the execution ground. And thus was the first crime of this perfidious woman committed. The future retired life led by Empress Tsu An proved that this first bold and cruel scheme had been the work of Prince Kung and Empress Tsu Tsi.

Up to this time foreign affairs had been relegated to the management of the Lifan Yuan, or Colonial Office; but it became plainly evident that an especial bureau must be created for the transaction of foreign business; therefore a department called Tsung-li Yamên was established, and Prince Kung became the first President, with Wênhsiang and Kweiliang as his colleagues. It is extremely doubtful whether the Empresses were cognizant of the official business transacted daily at the Yamen.

Concessions to Foreigners.

China could hardly be called severely antiforeign at this time, as concessions were being made, missionaries were allowed, greater freedom, and even drill-books for the army and navy were being translated from English into Chinese. This is taken as conclusive evidence that the Empress Tsu Tsi was not a power behind the throne, but Prince Kung, as the Empress when in power has always exhibited extreme antiforeign tendencies.

But little was heard of the Empress until 1872, when her son, the Emperor T'ungchih, had reached the age of 16, when he was considered to have attained his majority, and therefore expected to take to himself an Empress. In this matter Chinese custom differs from that of other countries. The imperial bridegroom, or in fact any bridegroom, may not see his bride before the wedding night. Therefore the ceremonies are, of necessity, arranged entirely by other parties. This duty devolved upon the Empresses, and by the present dynasty the Empress must always be a Manchu by race and the daughter of a member of one of the eight military banners. An edict was rendered ordering all eligible daughters sent to Peking that a selection of an Empress might be made. The position as Empress of the "Dragon Throne" and Consort to the "Son of Heaven," is surrounded with so many hardships that it is dreaded, rather than aspired to, the position until a son be born being little more than that of principal servant to the Dowager Empress. The prospect of two mothers-in-law after one ceremony had its effect; and it was without joy that Princess Aluta, daughter of Prince Chung, received word of her selection as the future Empress. It is even said that beautiful Aluta placed rolls of wadding about her shoulders to make it appear that she was deformed, but she had underrated the astuteness of the Empress Tsu Tsi, who caused an official announcement to be made that the deformity of Princess Aluta had been cured, and the protuberance on her [illegible] successfully removed.

The Marriage of Aluta.

As soon as the selection had been announced in the Gazette, preparations were begun for the ceremony. As a preliminary step, the imperial astronomers were consulted that they might decide by the stars the propitious moment when the bride-elect should arrive at the royal palace. After due consultation the day and hour were decided upon and fixed for October 16, 1872, at exactly the midnight hour.

Following this announcement four young ladies, known as "professors of matrimony," were dispatched to the palace to prepare for the arrival of the Empress-elect. For days prior to the wedding night an unbroken procession passed between the home of the bride-elect and the palace, bearing her trousseau and belongings to her new home. Finally a tablet of gold, bearing the inscription constituting Aluta Empress was carried in solemn state to the palace, and all was in readiness. Exactly at 8 o'clock on the night of the sixteenth the bridal procession arrived at the palace, and His Majesty T'ungchih received and beheld for the first time his beautiful and intelligent wife Aluta. She was attended by four other ladies of rank, who were intended as members of the harem, or secondary wives. The imperial harem may consist of four ladies of the first grade, twenty-seven of the second and eighty-one of the third.

The marriage of the Emperor signalises his ability to govern his kingdom independently of regents, and a youth of 16 is accepted as capable of ruling 400,000,000 subjects.

Burned the Emperor's Will.

Upon the assumption of power by T'ungchih, the new Empress, Tsu An, asked for an official meeting with the Empress Tsu Tsi in a certain pavilion in the palace grounds. At this meeting Tsu An produced the will left by Hsien-fêng, and after reading it said, "Now there is no use for such a document," and burned it before Tsu Tsi's eyes. Tsu Tsi's humiliation and anger knew no bounds, hatred for the man who dared thus to dictate to her, and show it; and for the woman who had always been her rival and peer. The Empress Dowager Tsu Tsi was thus compelled to retire from power, when the ex-Empress did so willingly.

ALUTA'S WEDDING PROCESSION.

Empress Tsu An lived in retirement until 1873, when she died under suspicious circumstances. Some say that she committed suicide from grief and shame for the scandals of the royal palace, while others boldly state that poison was mated out by her bitter enemy, Tsu Tsi.

The young Emperor, plumed by his new power, turned a deaf ear to the old régime, and relieved the Tsung-li Yamen by disposing of the vexed question of receiving the foreign ministers at the royal palace. For two reasons this question had been held in abeyance; first, the minority of the Emperor; and, secondly, the question of the kotow or ceremony of striking the floor with the forehead upon entering into the presence of the Son of Heaven.

Curiosity to see the foreigners induced the young monarch to waive this ceremony and receive the guests, against the Empress mother's expressed wishes. The Emperor resented the interference of the ladies, and domestic ruptures were of daily occurrence.

Prince Kung's diplomacy was to play one Empress against the other, thus retaining power under both. It was especially distasteful to the Emperor T'ungchih, who for the alleged offense of "having used disrespectful language to the imperial kinsman," he was degraded. The following morning an edict appeared, signed by the Dowager Empresses, reinstating Prince Kung. The woman who had been a good mother so long as her vanity and ambition were unmolested became a jealous tyrant when that same son ruled in her stead and with imperious disregard of his mother's opinions. Her strength of character asserted itself when, the following year, she caused rumors to be circulated that the Emperor's health was causing great anxiety, and immediately followed an edict [illegible]

ing the Empress Dowager Tsu Tsi to resume control of the government.

Within four weeks after the edict the young Emperor became, "happily," ill with the smallpox, or such it was reported, for strange to relate, the Chinese believe it to be a sign of especial favor of the gods to be blessed with the smallpox.

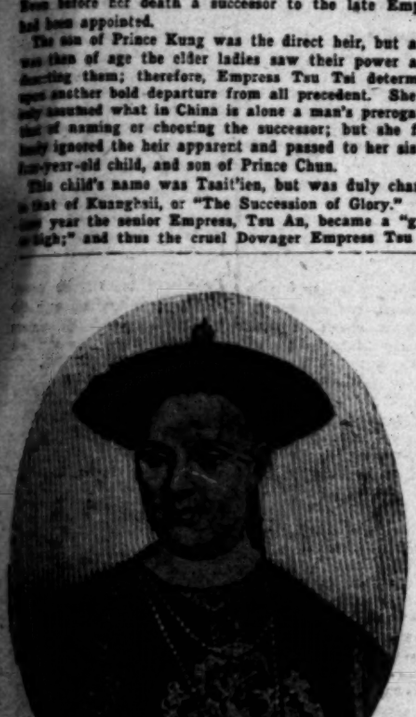
Death of the Emperor.

January 12, 1875, the Emperor became a "guest on high." As effulgent appeals had appeared during his illness, requesting the Empresses Dowager to assume control of the government, they had, with their usual "overflowing benevolence," complied.

But what about Aluta, now that the Emperor was dead? The principal annoyance to these two ruling ladies was the fact that Aluta was expecting an heir, and should the child prove to be a son their reign would forever terminate, as the mother, Aluta would become Regent. Reports were that Aluta died of a broken heart within three days after the demise of her royal spouse; others say that she was informed that her presence was undesirable, and was advised to terminate her existence. The diplomats were not surprised to hear of the severe illness of this admirable young person, closely followed by her death. Even before her death a successor to the late Emperor had been appointed.

The son of Prince Kung was the direct heir, but as he was then of age the elder ladies saw their power again directing them; therefore, Empress Tsu Tsi determined upon another bold departure from all precedent. She not only assumed what in China is alone a man's prerogative, that of naming or choosing the successor; but she fearlessly ignored the heir apparent and passed to her sister's four-year-old child, and son of Prince Chun.

This child's name was Tsait'ien, but was duly changed to that of Kuangsii, or "The Succession of Glory." The same year the senior Empress, Tsu An, became a "guest on high;" and thus the cruel Dowager Empress Tsu Tsi



EMPEROR KUANGSU.

was firmly seated on the imperial throne for a term of years and was still stoutly supported by the no less cruel and crafty intriguer, Prince Kung. Her first act upon assuming unrestrained power was to correct the administration of the palace, and teach the obstreperous and insolent eunuchs their proper functions and places. Three prime offenders were transported, and four others severely bastinadoed.

About this time the treacherous murder of Mr. Margary occurred, and the insolence and delays attending the negotiations consequent to the affair show plainly the attitude assumed by the Empress Tsu Tsi and her ministers regarding foreign relations.

The Deferred Funeral.

The funeral ceremony of her son and his lamented wife did not occur until October of the same year, when no expense was spared, and even the youthful Emperor was compelled to follow the funeral cortège to the imperial mausoleum in the eastern mountains. The coffins were carried by 128 bearers, who were relieved sixty times daily; and expense of the double funeral amounted to 189,000 taels, and this at a time of one of the most terrible famines of the century.

The Empress Dowager retained Prince Kung and Li Hung Chang as her principal advisers until 1884, when Prince Kung gave offense in his mismanagement of the French affair, and was duly dismissed. He retired to the seclusion of a Buddhist temple for eleven years, and emerged to form the subject of another tragedy. He became ill and died. The event proved nothing more than an official intrigue, with not even a scandal.

Li Hung Chang, being a Chinaman, could not become Prime Minister or First Officer of the Realm; as only a Manchu may hold that office under this dynasty.

Precedent Again Defied.

The Empress was equal to the occasion, and appointed Prince Chun, father of the Emperor, to the position, on account of his mild and pliable disposition. This was again a departure from all precedents. In China a father may not serve in an official capacity under his son. Prince Chun accepted the position, and immediately revealed the fact that he not only had opinions, but a strong will to enforce them. He surprised Li Hung Chang and his anti-progressive mistress in boldly supporting and advancing a progressive and enlightened policy. He was heartily sustained, and assisted by the Marquis Tseng, former Minister to London, who had returned with liberal ideas and western experiences. Being unable to restrain the combined influence of these two men, the Empress gravely awaited her opportunity, which, as usual, arrived in the form of death to the persons opposing her. In 1890, the Marquis Tseng died suddenly and prematurely, in the prime of life, and his death was followed in a few months by that of Prince Kung. So, in January, 1891, this relentless, determined woman obtained again absolute power.

Upon the marriage of Kuangsii, in 1889, to Yeholana, the Empress Dowager had nominally retired from active control; but in reality she was as active as circumstances permitted. In 1891 the Japanese had become troublesome, and Li's advice had been to check the audacious intruders. The Empress agreed in punishing the "insolent pigmies," as she called them, and when Li perceived his mistake in antagonizing the Japanese, especially since China had neither army nor navy, and Japan had both, the Empress, bigotedly, insisted upon meeting the Japanese. So the war with Japan became the Empress's war, and she lived to bitterly rue her course.

Preparations for a Festival.

The autumn of this year was to be dedicated to the celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of her birth. Preparations for a magnificent festival had, willingly or otherwise, drained the entire empire. Caravans with offerings were sent from all provinces; a new road was built from the "Forbidden City" to the Empress's own residence, near the Summer Palace, over which the procession was to pass. All appearance of squalor and unsightliness was removed, flowers were planted by the wayside; houses and shops were painted and gorgeously arrayed in banners and lanterns in anticipation of the august event. The Empress boasted that the trophies of her war should be brought to her over this road. But, alas! humiliation and disappointment were to be her lot. Victory after victory was won by the hated Japanese, and, at last, after thirty years of power, she was compelled to prepare for flight from another despised invader.

Instead of adulation from a grateful and adoring people, she heard herself pitied, and in the peace negotiations referred to as the "venerable lady who, if the war were resumed, would of necessity have to seek refuge in flight from the imperial city of Peking, and once more endure the hardships of a long and arduous journey."

The Old Empress Assailed.

The young Emperor mercilessly assailed and criticized the Empress and Li Hung Chang. The old Empress bemoaned her fate; her power gone, her prestige weakened, her charge rebellious. She could do nothing but retire from the scene and await developments. However, she had her supporters, and two factions arose, one in the support of the young Emperor Kuangsii, who announced his determination to rule without "petticoat interference," and the other party boldly supported the Empress and her antiforeign policy. For several years Emperor Kuangsii exerted his crippled influence and power in behalf of western reforms and progress, but his education unfitted him for such a mighty work. He had been reared in a harem, surrounded by a thousand women and eunuchs, the only man in the forbidden city. His tutor, Weng Tung Ho, was the leader of the Emperor's party, and stoutly supported Kuangsii in his policy of reform. Matters assumed importance about two years ago, when the Emperor appointed ardent reformers to important official positions, and edict upon edict appeared, transforming China into a progressive, liberal country. He admonished the young Manchus to travel in foreign countries; he emphatically decreed religious toleration; he established a university for the study of western science; he commanded schools to be opened for the study of western books and vernacular; he even ordered temples to be turned into schools of western education; but the most drastic measure attempted was the abolition of the pigtail, or outward sign of submission to the Manchu dynasty, and a substitution of European dress for the native dress.

Imprisoned in His Own Palace.

The Empress could stand it no longer; she had watched the progress of the new régime, and discovered its weak point. How were these measures to be enforced without an army? And China had no army. The reformers had forgotten to prepare one, so the Empress Dowager, at the age of 65, outwitted the young and educated men of 25 to 40. Supported by the Imperial Guards, the Empress fearlessly accused the Emperor Kuangsii of disrespect to her age, and attempted another overthrow of the rightful ruler. She adroitly secured the person of the Emperor, and imprisoned him in his own palace. He had the forethought to notify his supporters of the severe measures in progress at the palace, and Kang Yu Wei, the secretary of the Yamen and acknowledged leader of the reform party, escaped to Singapore, and later to Japan. But the Empress succeeded in capturing six of the ringleaders, and without mercy had them beheaded. She assumed authority, and issued edicts counteracting all the former edicts of reform. She caused a report to be circulated that the Emperor was dead, but the foreign diplomats insisted upon an investigation, which proved the rumor false. There is no doubt but that he is weak in mind and body. Not so the Empress. Even so late as last January she compelled Kuangsii to issue a proclamation setting forth his abdication in favor of Ph'u Chun, an unknown child of 10 years. This was met with such revulsion of feeling that she dared not put the edict into execution. She contented herself by offering $100,000 reward for the two prime leaders of the reform party, Kang Yu Wei and Long Kai Chu, dead or alive. The latter arrived not long ago in San Francisco.

HARRY FORBES.

[Copyright, 1900, by Harry Forbes.]

A FAVORABLE TIME.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer:] "Bixby's wife is going to try the thirty-day starvation cure."

"Indeed. It will be a pretty dull time for her."

"Not at all. She's going to the aPris Exposition. She says she couldn't go at a time when it would cost her less."

BIG CROP OF WILD HONEY.

TEXAS WILD FLOWERS ARE SAID TO BE COVERED WITH BEES THIS YEAR.

[Austin Special to Chicago Record:] The wild honey crop in Texas this year will exceed all previous yields in the memory of those who are interested in that industry. The bountiful spring rains caused the broad prairies of West and Southwest Texas to become carpeted with fragrant wild flowers, and the bees reveled in their honey sweetness for a protracted period. There are a large number of professional "bee-hunters" in this part of Texas and they are looking forward to a season of unusual prosperity from the sale of wild honey. There are scores of rivers and small streams in the country west of here. Small caves and dark recesses formed by shelving rocks abound along these waterways. They are the natural hives of the wild bees, and take the place of the hollow tree trunks of the forest regions of the northern country. These caves are used year after year by bees, and in many instances they have been found to be literally filled with honey. Capt. L. P. Selker of Austin, quartermaster of the Texas Rangers, spent many years roaming over West Texas as an officer of a Ranger company. He is one of the most expert bee-hunters in the State.

"There are many bee caves along the Pecos and Devil rivers," he said. "My Ranger company was never without honey. We were on scouting expeditions almost constantly, but were never too busy to rob a bee cave of its honey. It is wonderful how much honey the bees will store in some of these caves. I have taken out as much as seven barrels of pure honey from one cave. It is a comparatively easy matter to discover a bee cave. My usual method is to go to a spring or water-hole which is frequented by bees and place a small quantity of sugar or molasses in a pan. This sweetness soon attracts the visiting bees, and after they have loaded up they rise straight into the air to a height of probably ten feet and then make a bee-line for their hive. On a bright, clear day the black form of the bee can be followed for quite a distance. I then take up the pan of sweetness and follow the direction taken by the bee, until I reach a point where I desire to make another test. I then set the pan down again, and in a short time it is visited by the industrious little insect. When it again takes its flight, I follow its course, and keep this up until I 'track' the bees into their hive. It is a comparatively easy thing to rob a bee cave. The honey commands a good price in the markets of the country, and immense quantities of it are sold annually."

DEEDS DRAWN BY WILLIAM PENN

CAREFULLY PRESERVED IN VARIOUS PLACES IN THE QUAKER CITY.

[Philadelphia Record:] A unique feature of several old Philadelphia business houses is that the transfer of the property on which the buildings stand has been made by inheritance under the original deed drawn by William Penn. The old snuff works, on South Second street, have been operated by successive members of the Garrett family for 150 years, and the ground on which the building stands was deeded by Penn. Although now in the tobacco trust, one room of the plant has been reserved for a number of antiquities of the snuff trade, and here is the original deed of the proprietor of Pennsylvania. The oldest deed in Pennsylvania is written in Dutch—a deed of transfer to William Penn from a Dutchman who owned what is now Lemon Hill, and who sold it to Penn. This document is carefully preserved on the sixth floor of the City Hall.

Old deeds have a certain intrinsic value aside from their original purpose. A great many colonial deeds have been bought by gold-beaters for the sake of the superior parchment on which they were written, as they have discovered that it serves the purpose of "gold-beaters' skins." Collectors of autographs have occasionally come across valuable finds in these shops.

THE TWO HYMNS OF INDEPENDENCE DAY.

[Saturday Evening Post:] Our two national hymns are regularly attacked for their lack of good grammar and real poetry, but though they may have technical defects, they unquestionably possess that indefinable something which arouses the inward thrill. "The Star-Spangled Banner," written on old envelopes by Francis Scott Key after the anxious night of the bombardment of Fort McHenry, was first sung in the theater by a variety actor. It was simply introduced as "verses by a gentleman who had been detained on board the English fleet." There was no claque to exploit it, and, in fact, Mr. Key did not want to be known as its author, but fitting the words to an old tune, the actor, with a voice which was not at all extraordinary, so impressed the audience that the song had to be sung again and again, and repeated on following nights.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale has said that of all Fourths of July in Boston that of 1832 left the deepest mark in the history of the century. He said he had spent his last cent and bought medals, drunk root beer, eaten oysters and other things, and was slowly returning home when at Park-street Church he saw a procession of children entering. They were Sunday-school children. It was then and there that the hymn, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," was sung, the first time it had ever been sung in public. Happy fate that this hymn of the nation was consecrated on the national birthday!

FULLY EXPLAINED.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer:] "Yes, Uncle Jim is going to take me to Paris."

"But I thought you said your Uncle Jim was a poor man."

"My Uncle Jim is a Kansas City hotel-keeper, and we are not going until after the Democratic convention."

RIBBONS—"Every Picture a Work of Art."

6. "Liners:" Classified Advertising.

CAPE NOME NATIVES.

MOST INGENIOUS ABORIGINES IN ALL NORTH AMERICA.

By a Special Contributor.

NEVER, probably, has the irony of fate been more distinctly exemplified than in the now famous Cape Nome mining district, and the contiguous regions from which for centuries the natives have with great difficulty extracted a precarious living. Indeed, the traveler accustomed to lands abounding in food plants, and game, and timber, bows to these people with a kind of reverence as his eye ranges across the vast desolation, and his senses realize the difficulties which they have so bravely surmounted. At first glance it appears to be an impossibility to sustain life there, even in summer, and the thought of the long, dark winter, with its frozen seas and drifting snows, and lack of fuel is appalling.

Yet these natives live and are merry. Their hard-won pelts they have traded to the casual whaler for coveted steel articles, made far away in sunlands of which they have no conception, and for cartridges with which to continue their arduous seal and walrus hunting; and, alas! also for bad whisky to add further terrors to the many of the cruel winter—and all the time these poor people have been living, or starving and dying, upon the sea beaches whose gravels embrace a fabulous wealth of gold—a wealth so easily acquired that had they but known they might all have easily become millionaires and purchased comfort and luxury. But that fate was not theirs. The gold beneath their feet means rather destruction than benefit to them. Should they be clever enough to grasp the situation they could lay by numerous nuggets against hard times and old age, but it is not likely that they will.

For, while the Eskimos, or Innuits, who make up the native population of Cape Nome, are a clever people in adapting themselves to circumstances, they are slaves, like some whites, to whisky, and are always on the alert to purchase it, so that with the advent of a great mining population, when whisky will be readily obtained, in spite of laws to the contrary, we may expect to see the Eskimo fade away, till in a few years a little of their language only will remain to recall the story of their long battle with their fearful environment. King Alcohol will doubtless speedily accomplish the extermination of a people that for ages has successfully defied the Frost King in his most terrible manifestations. Then the ruddy-faced Eskimo, clad in beautiful furs and cleaving the Arctic waters in his light skin canoes will have passed forever from Cape Nome, and, if to be found at all, it will be on the other side of the Forbidden Ocean's gate; beyond the Bering Strait. Even there the Eskimo will be in danger, for, as gold is evidently scattered liberally over the entire northern portion of Alaska, the miner will soon be established in its bleakest corners, and the native will fall before his march. Heretofore they have possessed these tundra barrens and ice-strewn beaches alone.

Before Gold was Found.

Neither Indian nor white cared for the treeless land, and the Eskimo pitched his tupik, or summer tent, wherever it pleased his fancy, and his earth-and-driftwood winter home was located with equal freedom. At Cape Nome now all is changed, and similarly at other points even farther north. The Eskimo sees the lands he considered his own claimed and occupied by others, who in a few days extract more wealth from the earth than the whole Eskimo tribe has possessed in all its centuries of existence. And the Eskimo gathers driftwood to sell to the new-comers; the women with their customary laxity, selling themselves to the desires of the miners. On such terms as these have they become a part of the population of Nome City.

While their original life was terribly hard amidst their awful surroundings, despondency had little place in their composition, and for them the long night of winter, when only the stars beam on the icy air, held no terrors, provided they were able to secure an abundance of seal and walrus. Songs and dances and other social amusements passed the time happily away. At times of famine they suffered greatly, and mothers would leave their little ones sometimes out in the snow to die. Hunger is a cruel thing, and in the barren snowland is more to be dreaded and feared than anywhere else. The Eskimos have always been the most northerly people on the continent, and in forcing the frozen land to grant them subsistence and shelter they have show an ingenuity that is extraordinary. From skins and bones and chance bits of wood they have made excellent boats, sledges, utensils, and numerous useful articles, while the very cold itself has brought into being houses that for ingenuity of construction stand unrivaled in all the world.

Habitations of snow are not the only reliance of the Cape Nome Eskimo, for the reason that the Alaska shores furnish considerable driftwood, especially below Bering Strait, from which, with grass and earth, a substantial winter house or iglu is made. Sticks of driftwood or whale ribs are set up and combined so as to form a frame similar in shape to an ordinary cabin. All over this frame small sticks are laid, and upon these grass, and finally earth. In the colder regions a subterranean entrance is made which leads to a trap door in the floor, and thus the inrush of cold air is checked. When an iglu of this kind cannot be built, blocks of snow are used to form walls about as high as a man's head, over which a canvas is spread on beams or sticks of driftwood, or the poles of the summer tupik.

The room thus formed is reached through a snow-covered passageway some ten feet long, entrance being had by a low door and light being admitted by a window above it, closed with membrane taken from the intestines of seals, which is translucent, and in appearance resembles the parrafine paper that is wrapped around caramels and other sweets. Even the fireplace, when there is one, is formed in the passageway of snow slabs, and is about two and a half feet square, with a stick across it for suspending a kettle. The first fire melts the surface of the snow, but, not being constant, this melted surface freezes hard, and afterward is little affected by the heat.

Eskimo Snow Houses.

While the Eskimo, who are scattered along the shores from Prince William Sound, Alaska, clear across the continent to Greenland and Labrador, are a wonderfully homogeneous people, and speak practically the same language everywhere, there are variations in their customs due to local conditions. The Cape Nome native, for example, has a greater abundance of driftwood, and has therefore never been so dependent on oil for fuel. For the same reason his house is considerably different from that of the Eskimo in the central continental regions. There the familiar dome-shaped snow house is common as well as in Greenland, and this house is a triumph of Eskimo skill. Blocks of snow of oblong shape are cut out of a convenient bank with a steel saw, or an ivory snow-knife, the excavation this begun forming the beginning of the room.

The blocks are laid around in a circle, the first one being beveled down toward the starting point, so that when the circle of snow blocks arrives at this place they rise upon the incline of the first block without a break, and thus spirally approach the center overhead, where a keyblock is finally inserted to hold all firm, and completing the dome—the only dome or arch used on this continent before the coming of the whites. When there is light these houses do not need windows, as the snow itself is translucent, but windows of clear fresh-water ice are usually added; while at night and through the long winter darkness both light and heat are obtained from another clever invention of these extraordinary people, a lamp, and they are the only people on this continent who used an aid of this kind.

Necessity in this case, as in many others, was the mother of invention, for without the lamp the Eskimo in the more barren portions of the snowland would have perished. With it, however, and with his snow iglu, called igluqeak, he defies the elements, and offers about the best illustration in all the world of the ability of man to adapt himself to his environment. Where the Eskimo can avoid it, he does not build the igluqeak, but in some regions he has small choice, and especially when on hunting expeditions it is a necessity. Two men will construct a very good igluqeak, which will shelter them on the coldest night, in two or three hours.

Near all the permanent houses a frame structure is usually erected for the storage of all but the heaviest articles, out of reach of the dogs. Last winter dogs were in such demand at Dawson for the purpose of reaching Cape [illegible] at an early date that in some cases they sold for as [illegible] as $400 apiece. Fine dogs of the collie breed have been sent up to Alaska from the United States, and have been found to be admirably adapted to the work. One [illegible] in a team of Eskimo dogs is a great value, as he is [illegible] to keep them in order. The Cape Nome and other Alaska Eskimo do not as a rule ride on the sledges, but in the central regions of the continent the driver usually [illegible] the load and urges his team forward from that position. Variations of this kind are due, like the changes and [illegible] style of the houses, to local conditions. An abundance of wood and a milder climate, for example, would probably soon completely do away with the lamp. In form the utensil is somewhat like the half of a large shallow saucer, and is made generally of soapstone, though it is sometimes of burned clay.

Oil for the Lamp.

The wick is simply a bunch of dry moss, and the [illegible] is that obtained from the blubber of the seal and [illegible]. In winter the freezing breaks the vessicles of oil, so that the fluid is easily extracted, but in summer the blubber is chewed, and the chewer spits the oil from time to time into a receptacle provided. It was this practice, misunderstood by early travelers, which gave rise to the report of enormous consumption of oil by these northern people.

It is now claimed that they eat little more fat and [illegible] than other races, though their diet is chiefly meat the year round. They are extremely fond of wheat bread or hardtack, and a present of these products of our kitchen is received with the same relish and eagerness that [illegible] youngsters bestow on the daintiest sweetcakes or bonbons. It must certainly be a great relief after a long [illegible] steady diet of seal. When the warmer days of spring arrive both the snow and the earth iglu grow damp and [illegible] wet, the low entrance passages of their houses fill with water. Then they are abandoned for the summer, and a tupik, or tent, is erected. This is made of poles covered with skins, but in these latter days in the Alaska [illegible] canvas tents of the "wall" pattern, obtained by trade, are largely used.

These are comfortable and warm, especially when the sun is shining. The interior then is extremely pleasant. A mat of grasses or rushes is spread on the ground, and the family sit or lounge about enjoying life, some people engaged in sewing, or boot or basket making. Their boots are waterproof, and are preferred by many miners to [illegible] rubber boots, because of their lightness and durability. Their baskets are made from long coils of grasses about as thick as one's finger, and held together by cross work with smaller strands. The tents and houses are always near the shore.

The boats, therfore, lie near by, and they are of two kinds, the umiak, or large traveling boat, capable of [illegible] two or three families or thirty to forty persons, with sail, and the kayak, or hunting canoe, which usually is [illegible] for one person only. Both these craft are made from slender poles and walrus hide, and for ingenuity of construction they will compare favorably with any boat in the world. The kayak is light as a feather, and, urged onward by the skillful paddle, seems to skim the water more like a bird than a boat. As it is entirely covered over excepting a small hatchway, in which the occupant sits it can be launched in stormy weather, and will ride through heavy seas. An apron is so arranged that it can be securely tied around the waist of the navigator, and it is then an impossibility for water to find an entrance. In case of a capsize the native simply rights himself [illegible] by means of his paddle, and the Norton Sound Eskimo turn over and come up on the other side just as a matter of amusement, the double-bladed paddle being of great importance in the execution of this feat. When [illegible] stormy two or three men will sometimes take up the kayak and its occupant and toss them beyond the breakers. By the Russians the kayak was called a baidar, and the larger boat the umiak, a baidar.

Eskimo Navigation.

The Eskimos travel considerable distances in the [illegible] which is fitted with a sail, and some from the [illegible] side of the strait come over to Port Clarence and [illegible] shores down to Cape Nome for the purpose of trade. The Siberian Eskimo originally sailed across to Alaska, so that it is evident that the waters of the strait have been no obstacle to the journeys of the Alaska natives. Their customs are full of interest to the ethnologist, and have been described by Boas and Turner and Murdoch and other travelers in the far North. The marital relation is very loose, polygamy is common, and in some districts the reverse is practiced, two men marrying one woman. They seldom steal from each other, but they will take advantage of a stranger if an opportunity is offered. Like many Indian tribes, the authority of the chiefs is merely nominal. The office of chief is sometimes hereditary. There is nothing warlike about the Eskimo, and they appear to be tractable, so that the missionaries who have gone to the Alaskan field may yet be able to save them from extinction. The government has established a reindeer station, north of Cape Nome about sixty miles, at Port Clarence, and it is the intention to instruct the natives in the care and breeding of these animals, which find abundance of food on the tundra in the form of the abundant reindeer moss. The reindeer, under the name of caribou, is found wild in Alaska, and it is believed that the tame variety will thrive, thus giving the Eskimo another source of food.

It would seem that one or two mining claims might justly be reserved for these poor people to watch over proper government superintendence, that they might get out a little comfort from the barren soil on which they have struggled so long to maintain their existence. With some money, no whisky, and one or two devoted white teachers, the natives of Cape Nome and their kin to the north and south might yet become useful citizens of the Arctic province.

F. S. DELLENBAUGH.

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NATIVES OF PORT CLARENCE.

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PECULIARITIES OF THE OSTRICH.

By a Special Contributor.

HAVE you ever seen a small boy riding a raw-boned horse, with knees bent up to keep from being jolted too hard? If so, then you will be able to form some idea of how an ostrich looks when he assumes that most peculiar position, which is neither sitting nor squatting; he seems to be just thinking about the matter; and so he rests upon his lower leg bone and knee—which, by the way, is more like a hock than a knee, for it turns backward, not to the front—and in this position his nether garments are freely open to the breezes. Possibly it was for this reason that he devised the posture.

When he sits down flat upon the ground he goes through a very odd motion; first tumbling backward, as if about to fall over, then with a sudden change of intention he bows forward to the ground, and with a careening motion, is soon fairly flounced into a position of repose.

It is a most interesting sight to see these birds drink—and not a rare one either, for in warm weather, they take in from six to eight quarts of water in a day. The wonder is, how they can ever do anything but drink—for the method is so desultory and slow. They dab at the water, as if picking up a morsel of food, then throw up the head, catching it on the fly as it goes down; and end by chewing it as a person might turn over ice cream in the mouth before swallowing. At first sight to see them picking at the water, you might think that there was a fish or something which it was necessary to snatch with speed; but subsequent and frequent other grabs soon show that to be the routine ostrich method of drinking.

When the brooding process is going on, during the time that the male is on the nest—one case where Nature seems to have made good regulations for the female, causing the male to sit most of the time—the female goes around with her big eyes and bushy brows close to the ground, snapping and hissing at imaginary or real foes. Sometimes she raises her head and neck, so as to form a complete letter S. In this way she warns visitors that they are most unwelcome to herself and her spouse.

It looks like criminal carelessness to see so large and valuable a cargo of eggs resting out in a common-looking hole in the ground, exposed to sun, shade, and rain; but when one considers how thick the shell is, it does not seem quite so bad. They turn their eggs over twice a day when sitting. This furnishes occupation, again, for the male. The time of raising a family is a very useful and busy one for Mr. Ostrich.

The number of eggs laid is generally from twelve to sixteen, laid one every other day; and a curious fact is noticed in these birds as well as in some other fowls, namely, that if their eggs are removed they will lay many more. It is said that a French farmer, who spent much of his time in raising ostriches, obtained in this way as many as eighty-two eggs. Now what is the philosophy of this, or the psychology of it, as the case may be? Does the mind of the ostrich, impressed with the idea that she has laid only a small number of eggs, affect the physical organism of egg-producing? If so, in what way is this function regulated? And is it possible that the will of the bird has anything to do with its powers for self-propagation? These are questions for students to ponder over.

When one considers how very small is the brain of the ostrich; that it may be placed upon one of the small individual plates used for butter, it hardly seems possible that they could have as much sense as they seem to have about raising a family; not the least evidence of which is shown by their reserving some of their eggs from the hatching to serve as food for the young when hatched. The little stomachs are, of course, not able to eat other food for three or four days.

The young ones look very much like the turkey's chicks, magnified under a powerful microscope. The color is quite like, and the feathers, though coarser, are very similar to those of young turkeys. The little ones are most innocent, have little or no fear of people, will run up to the persons who are in their inclosure; and only squeak a little when lifted off the ground. It is curious to see them use their little stumpy wings to help their weak limbs. Some one suggested that maybe they kept their wings always out to serve as feelers; so that they should know where they were going. It is, however, more likely that they serve as a balance wheel to enable the tottery limbs to keep their equilibrium; and when the birds are older, to give them greater speed.

The shell of the egg is thick and hard; and the baby often has to knock quite hard before the door is opened. Heat and moisture do a considerable for him toward loosening the bonds; but often, it is said, the male bird comes to the rescue of his little boy and cracks the egg with his breast bone. After the baby bird is free, he remains for some time in a little helpless heap, unable to move; but gradually, as he gets the warmth from his parents' bodies, he grows stronger and staggers up onto his feet.

It seems hardly possible, that from such ropy-looking material as the young ostrich has upon his back, such beautiful plumes can ever be evolved. Yet in one year they change color, the males becoming black and the females a soft, dull gray. At four years they have attained their growth, and then weigh from 300 to 400 pounds.

The harvest of gathering the feathers is engaged in about every nine or ten months; and this is a time of lively engagement for those who do the plucking, as well as for the ostriches themselves. Like other fruit, the feathers must be ripe before they are ready to be gathered. At such times the soft, yellow-looking substance that feeds the plume recedes from the end, and leaves in its place a dry, pithy material resembling that of a dried mustard stalk. The feather is then said to be "dead," so far as the bird is concerned, and "ripe" when speaking of it with reference to the harvest.

That the ostrich should make such a fuss when having these useless bits of apparel removed, a little before the time that they would of themselves drop out, is only another evidence that the ostrich is not in all respects different from some people, who object on general principles to others wearing their clothes or using their things, even though they may not need them themselves. It must be that the ostrich has brain powers that are not open to the public investigation; he seems to possess so many human traits.

It is possible, however, that it is in the manner of the plucking that he finds his chiefest source of grievance, and not in the fact of taking off his worn-out clothing. For the idea of a hood being drawn over his head when brought into relation with the fact that his eyes are his largest and most pleasing feature, makes it probable that the bird objects to being hoodwinked.

At any rate, he makes his disapproval evident by the most vigorous kicks, and has to be placed in a V-shaped inclosure for the protection of the men engaged in the business of plucking. This pen is about twelve feet long, and graduated from a width of eight feet down to two.

The sight of a great male ostrich walking proudly down the large inclosure, with wings spread in beautiful waving plumes of black and intermingled with purest white, is one worth seeing. They look so perfectly satisfied with themselves, nothing could be imagined more supremely so. Their very carriage, suggesting most strongly the "cake-walk," is a symbol of pride and satisfaction in personal appearance. The touch of color that Nature has given to them, in the pink bill and fronts of the legs, is all that is necessary to add a grace and beauty of wild and picturesque harmony. Strange, unusual, handsome birds they certainly are.

When one has seen the ostrich eat, he has then a complete justification for the expression, "The stomach of an ostrich," used with reference to the omnivorous eater; the bird swallows whatever he can get—leather, bread, wool, and even iron. The hard substances are said to be of use in grinding up the other and softer substances in the stomach. Clover, beets, and oranges are a favorite diet, though alfalfa is by no means a bad bill of fare. With their heads down to the ground, when feeding on things that are thrown out to them, it is almost impossible to tell their legs from their necks; both are the same color and of nearly equal size.

They prefer, however, to be fed from a height, and will stand and reach into a pail, with apparently the greatest satisfaction, letting the food roll down slowly or lodge in their long necks in lumps, like a toad in the stomach of a snake.

It is when fighting that the ostrich shows the greatest direction of purpose; here, he seems to think only with his feet, and they are powerful weapons of defense. Those strange, deformed-looking toes, a half-foot in appearance, are built both for running without being impeded by the sand, and also for the express purpose of military attack. The longest toe is armed with a spike like a bayonet, and when the charge is made it leaves the foe with many flaws as well as many claws. Tearing open the flesh of the adversary is not the only force of that terrible implement of warfare; for the force of the kick is sufficient to destroy any powers of resistance, if once the aim reaches its desired destination.

When the birds are kept in captivity, it is necessary to nail the boards on—heavy eight-inch boards, too—with the posts on the side away from the birds; so that the resistance of the force of a kick may be met by the post on the outside. They can knock a horse down with ease. A man, without knowledge of how to meet them, is perfectly helpless before one that is enraged.

They are said to be subject to fits of temper, of which the male birds' are the most frequent and fierce, and at such times there is no use trying to do anything with them.

There is a difference of opinion as to the desirability of eating the flesh of the ostrich, some claiming that it is not wholesome, not even clean, but how this can be, when the bird lives upon clean food, is almost wholly herbivorous, does not seem at all clear. It is said that Jewish legislation places it among the unclean flesh, and that some physicians have condemned it as unhealthful food.

The egg makes a very fine omelet, a most tempting dish for the gourmet. The yolk is used in the preparation of creams for salad, and in pastry. The white is not of so much use in cookery, but as it contains so large a proportion of albumen, in one egg from thirty-two to thirty-eight ounces, it can be of great use for medical purposes.

The fat of the ostrich is an object of luxury to the Arabs, and is used both sweet or salted in their cuisine. They will not, however, use the brains, believing that when taken into the system by man they produce a species of incurable hydrophobia. It may be that this accounts for the bird's fits of animosity, due to this brain infirmity. If such be the case, we should not judge the ostrich too harshly, but consider how we might act if we had such a brain, and that, too, not taken into the stomach, but located at the supposed head of affairs.

ELIZABETH T. MILLS.

A JAPANOMANIAC.

BY ADACHI KINNOSUKE,
Author "Iroka, Tales of Japan."

I.

I WAS a curio.

"Oh, dear! have you seen that Japanese student? Did you ever see anything so odd?"

And a certain little circle of a quiet college city of Nashville, Tenn., smiled, patron-saint-fashion on the little stranger. But he was homesick—no mood to enjoy a general interest like that; the finest mood in the world to long for one particular friend. And it came to pass—Providence was very kind—that he was made to see that a good room-mate was half of one's schooling.

II.

He read Hearn, Norman, Sir Edwin Arnold, this roommate of mine, Roger White. He, as you see, was a Japanomaniac.

I showed him a painting wherein a Japanese artist painted a god. It was a simple picture of a sunset—that was all. All the passion, the propheesy, and the pathos, which a beautiful summer day, at its death, throws out over the shoulders of western hills, upon the huge canvas of the twilight-raining sky, were there—but no human figure whatever. A mere suggestion of the divine presence—that was all. According to the Japanese artist that was the only way of rendering the human conception of a god in color.

White looked at it. And forthwith blasphemed the name of Michael Angelo.

"What a gross insult against the divine, that audacious folly of an Italian. They call you heathen; well, they ought to be heathenized a little, those Christian artists!"

Whenever I talked about the simplicity and nakedness of our rooms, of our dresses, of our modes of life, he would say:

"This parvenue culture of the West wants every dollar it spends to be advertised in blazing gilt in every corner of the house, on one's shirt bosom, on his carriage—everywhere, in short, where it is most prominent. Out upon it all! They don't know anything of what you people glory in so much—'the elegance of simplicity.'"

If you still question his mad devotion to the things Japanese, here is a conclusive one. He addressed himself to the study of the Japanese language and—which is nothing short of a miracle—mastered it to some extent. He roomed always with me. And as my five years' sojourn in the strange academic cell was coming to its close, he no longer used the same style of Japanese language to his elders, to his equals, and to his servants. What stronger proof of his devotion than this, dear madam, can you demand?

At times, his enthusiasm was not so confident.

"Look here, Asano," would he say to me, in a pensive tone which became so well the twilight of a starlit eve through which our feet and reverie used to go astray so often, "they tell me that there never was such charming creatures as 'Tite Poulette and Mme. Délicieuse. They are merely the people of Mr. Cable's dreams. May it not be the musumé of Hearn's and Arnold's pages are the same sort of fairies?"

Whereupon, I would give him a Talleyrand-like smile and chastise him for this bit of insolent infidelity.

"Well, my friend, you are right, maybe. Only, the Japanese girls on the pages of 'Kokoro' and 'Japonica' are a fearfully distorted blasphemy of the real perfection, that's all!"

His eyes would narrow a little in a dream.

"You shall see for yourself," I would conclude. "My sister is coming in a few months. She is not considered a beauty at home, of course. But you shall see."

III.

After five years—so it had been agreed, before I left my home—when I would have finished my schooling in the United States, my mother and sister would join me in Southern California.

"A little rest after the school work," mother said.

Aboard the Gallic, she, looking at the city of San Francisco, and I, toward the Golden Gate across the bay, beyond which lies Japan, I said to my sister, among many things of importance:

"Sister, you remember what I have written about my schoolmate, Roger White?"

"Yes, indeed, he was very kind to you, was he not?"

"Will you do him the pleasure of your acquaintance?"

"Why, is he here?"

"Yes."

"Aboard the ship?"

"No, but in the city, at a hotel. And he is going down to Los Angeles with us, if it would please you and mother."

"That will be very pleasant, will it not—for you?"

"Yes, I will be very happy to meet him and thank him for all the kindness which he has lavished upon you."

"Sister, may I ask you a favor—a very special, peculiar sort of a favor?"

"Do but condescend to command me, brother."

"Well, can you, will you play the part of a perfect stranger to the English language?"

"I should think that's a rather easy task, brother."

"The fact is, I have a dread that the young friend of mine has a dream of a sweetheart, all his own—has had it for a long time—a very original whim with him. And his ideal is a Japanese girl."

"Oh!"

"And what is more, I am decidedly afraid that you would give flesh to the fancy of his but too successfully. Yes I do!"

"The idea! What an awkward way of complimenting one's sister!"

"But I am not joking. And goodness knows I have nothing against him—a poet with the heart of a child, and above all he is not cursed with a too heavy burden of wealth, perfectly free from its infernal stains; a capitalist, however, in imagination, a millionaire in fancies beautiful, the flowers and graces of mind. . . ."

"That will do, brother."

"Well, really, sister, I wouldn't ask for a better brother-in-law and, pardon me for saying so, but I do believe, knowing you as I do, and him as well, I don't believe your eyes would be too cold on him . . . don't protest till you see him. Well, then, what I want you to do is to find him out thoroughly for yourself. He can speak Japanese well enough. You can converse in our own tongue. He admires the dreamy softness of it, the poetic color of it, too, and as you mingle with his friends, use him as your interpreter on every occasion; I am sure he will not hate you for it. The only thing necessary is that you should be extremely cautious not to betray your knowledge of the English, that's all. Is there a better way of finding him to your satisfaction, than this? And if he proposes to teach you something of the English, tell him no. Nothing pleases him better than the perfect, unadulterated essence of Japanese culture and the modest refinement of her women. Now, will you consent, sister? Will you?"

"A base intrigue!"

"Nothing base about it. Isn't it right to know thoroughly the man whom you may marry?"

"Brother, you are utterly spoiled by the western sophistry, 'All is fair in love and war,' is that it?"

"No; but the very best of Christian ladies here, if they are beautiful in any way and more especially if they are ugly, they will 'make up' with impunity, till they are a pretty decent sample of a lie. Anything wrong? No! Is it not the duty of every man, and woman, especially, to look, as all the flowers do, as beautiful as their artistic taste, common sense, Nature's endowment would allow? But, sister, won't you?"

A smile and a couple of nods.

Such then, was the first scene of the drama.

IV.

They met. You would have said that my sister was a convent girl and he a gallant leaped out, without the slightest warning, of the pages of an elder-day romance.

My sister believed in the doctrine of the Karma. As for my friend, Roger White, he believed in special providence. So it was not at all strange to them, that strange meeting of two young people out of some 1,487,900,000 souls on earth, born and fostered as they were, on the opposite sides of the globe, amid traditions, histories, and philosophies as far from each other as the ocean stretch of the Pacific.

One, two, three days; a week; and none could tell, had he not known the facts in the case, that they were not the acquaintances of childhood and of years.

"A good thing? Then hasten!" is a proverb with us. My mother was tearfully gracious to White; I was enthusiastic. And it was not possible that my sister's heart, young, pure, full of dreams, an idolater of the beautiful, should be blind to all the poetry of his features and more especially his romantic, childlike, with it all, manly soul.

V.

The summer season of three long months died upon the autumn waters as if, that is to say to my sister and Roger, it were a sun-short winter day.

We were the first to go. My mother and sister would see something of the Eastern States.

At the Los Angeles station. Of course White was there to bid us farewell.

"Good-by . . . good-by!"

"Good-by!"

A white cobweb of a handkerchief, waving out of a car window in front of a young face of a Japanese girl; a glance or two—which a certain person in a certain mood feels burning into his soul's bottom, from her; a smile on her lips—brightened now by a stray sunbeam perching upon them, and then clouded by the smoke, and at last playing hide and seek in the distance, in and out of his longing-narrowed eyes and his imagination.

And that was enough for White.

Three thousand miles away from him, when she could see him no longer, neither hear nor speak to him, there seemed to come to her a feeling which she did not expect; which in her pride would not let us know.

White could not write his letters in Japanese (for the written Japanese is quite a different thing from the spoken.) So they came addressed to me. He would have me translate his letters into as graceful Japanese as I could—"It wouldn't really hurt anything if you put a touch or two of your own poetic fancy to it, you know!" But when I read I thought his original English was graceful enough and extremely dainty, so I took it to my sister at once. I copied my sister's letters in my handwriting, for you must remember she "didn't know a word of English."

That autumn passed, and the winter as well, and when the spring of the following year set the green of the field afire, we were rolling like billiard balls. And America and Europe turned before us like a prayer wheel. Never had my sister been so busy in all her life; never had she been so absent-minded!

"Are you ready, sister?"

"Oh, you startled me, brother!"

"Are you ready for the evening?"

"Oh, yes, yes, brother."

After a quarter of an hour I would find her in the same posture going astray in the search of the bright ripples, the moonlit twilight, the lullaby of the waves of Santa Monica. And she seemed not to find the object of her search—the idyl by the sea. Reverie had robbed Santa Monica from the map of the world.

What had I said to her? She had never heard me!

VI.

When summer came again:

"Where shall it be this year? I am sure, sister cares nothing for the Pacific Coast this time."

"Oh, no, indeed! Moreover, we must see as many places as we can, now that we have the opportunity," mother said with a smile.

"As if we haven't seen any new places at all!" retorted my sister.

A little before we left Santa Monica, I had said to White:

"You will try to spend your next summer here, won't you? If nothing very serious happens, we will be here, too."

"You are my friend, I see that!" had he said, with a smiling conviction.

And this year, he was there before us, and his sister with him.

The sun was biting the Pacific. Old Baldy, forgetting its snow locks, was blushing through the fog, like a bride behind the veil. Santa Monica slept a dainty bric-a-brac in the yellow of the sand and the green of the palm and pepper trees. Stars and twilight were raining upon the repose of things. The laughters and the songs of waves and lovers came from away and melted. All these went into the making of an ensemble called the summer evening on the beach.

And an evening on the beach of Santa Monica found my sister, and White, and his sister, enjoying something whose name they did not know.

"But, brother," said his sister to Roger, of course in English, "she is a quaint person enough; rather pretty, I grant. But what in the world are you going to do with a queer doll? A boy would get tired of a Japanese doll in a week and you—"

"You don't know what you are talking about, sister. You never saw a more cultured, a daintier, such a thoroughly good person at heart in all your life and—"

"Dainty! But, listen, brother, the ocean-full of dainty can never cook a dish of potatoes so you can eat them. Vulgar? Pooh!"

"My sister is very much in love," said White to me, my sister, in Japanese, of course, for my sister did not and could not understand English as yet, "with your long sleeves and admires the crape and the delicate tint of it. She thinks that you are just like a fairy, just out of a picture.

"I say, brother, you have always talked to me as if you could live on a cake of mist. Suppose she does bring some sum with her, how long will it last with a couple of children like you? Oh, it's all like a cheap novel to me!"

"My sister thinks that the way you look at the world is very touching," interpreted Roger. "She says that your eyes seem to say, 'It is all pure and transparent water, when one dips a handful of it and looks at it. Why, then, should it be so unkindly as to turn into a black mist when it comes between me and my home-land?'"

"Oh," returned my sister, of course in Japanese, with something like the enthusiasm of a child, "how poetic your sister must be. It is so beautiful as you translate what she says. How exquisite it must be in the original. But you know, my friend, I am rather tempted to take up the study of English just to be able to enjoy your sister's conversation."

"Listen to my common sense, brother. Suppose, you and her cook (if you and I can work a miracle of teaching such a thing to her at all,) let her sweep half a dozen rooms, let her wash dishes. Why, brother, she would be dead in two minutes, I tell you, don't you believe me?"

"What does your sister say, Mr. White?"

Mr. White blushed in reply. An esthetic translation of his sister's last remark was a little more than his conscience could stand.

My sister suggested:

"It must be very hard, Mr. White, to render gracefully the highly poetic and delicate shades of meaning of your sister's remark into a language so different, so inflexible as the Japanese."

VII.

There was much of printing of their shoe-soles on the sands made silver under the moon; the composition of the Japanese classic couplets by my sister; and their translation into English by White; there was also a stupendous murder, a very wanton kind of murder, of some of the prettiest flowers of Southern California; and White was the man who was guilty of all their blood—awful thoughts at which he would smile whenever I happened to mention the matter to him; smile ever so sweetly. And it came to pass in the sunset hour, as we sat in the warmth of a day that was dying, that we saw a strange twist in the whim of things.

Our friend Cline brought a young musician to us. We helped us to welcome him.

"Mr. Young," said White, "I see you have a violin."

"Yes, indeed, it's my sweetheart . . . the only one."

"It's a very happy thing that you have brought it. Miss Asano plays her Japanese flute beautifully and—"

"What an unexpected pleasure!"

It made me smile, that look of his which he threw toward my sister. Indeed, it might have been an unexpected pleasure with him, since we have invited Mr. Young to play with my sister.

He played well. My sister played as I had never heard her before. And happy was White, poor fellow, who knew, yes, just knew, that all the heart thrills of my sister which her flute gave wings were meant for him—only for him.

The very next day:

"Are you feeling ill, Miss Asano?"

"Oh, no, Mr. White, not at all!"

And she summoned all the help of an artificial brightness of mood which a certain sort of woman can put on and take off like their chemise. She might just as well have saved herself the trouble. White could feel the winter of my heart much sooner, very much more accurately than a bear would know the snow.

VIII.

This also happened on the same day:

"Doesn't your sister speak English at all? She must have learned some since she came here?"

"Oh, no! She speaks no English. What is more, she despises it—never could persuade her to study it at all."

"Her ears are too musical to abandon the tongue of her mother—I see that clearly enough."

Why I took such a decided dislike to the aspiring musician, I do not know.

His hair—long waves and ripples of threads, soft and full of light and of the color of the ambient glory of Titian; his features as white and lofty as the Alps—features peculiar to a blasé; his eyes—blue and ever languid like the Bay of Chinu lighting up the poetic maidenliness of his cheeks—the ensemble of them all was, I confess, something that should not be despised.

"Isn't he a handsome fellow, though?" said I to my sister.

"Who?"

"The young musician."

"Oh, I don't know!"

"This is the first time I have seen you blush, sister."

As a matter of fact I had seen her blush some few

in my life, but I am sure I could count them. No one, I dare say, had any more thorough Japanese training than my sister. And the soul of our education—especially that of our women—was never to betray one's emotions.

Her blush was full of meaning. And so all was as I dreaded—as I expected—the mischief!

IX.

The young musician enjoyed the flute notes immensely; would my sister favor him with another pleasant evening? He would bring a few of his friends with him, all of them good musicians, if she would allow.

Of course my sister would. And I, like a wise man, held my peace.

I would not say that it was not pleasant. They played well, all of them, and the jealous sea came in the chorus.

After all was over, after all had gone, and when the sea was once more the sovereign soloist:

"I am afraid, brother, that I may lose the practice of conversational English. I have not spoken a word of it for so long. And this the finest opportunity for me—while we are in America."

She seemed to have forgotten utterly, why she "did not speak a word of English."

"As for that let not your heart be troubled, sister. I would take a great pleasure in conversing with you in English any time you please."

"Oh, well!"

Poor dear, thought I. You may think me wicked, if you like, but how could I help myself? Oh, no! I would not release my sister from her promise not to speak English for the season. Tyrannical? Pray, if you happen to be a brother, put yourself in my place. When your sisters, because, they know nothing of a thing or two which you might know, are trembling in their choice between a kindly heart of a cultured man and a confirmed libertine of a handsome musician; come, would you not do as much for your sisters? If not, pardon me, but I am very sorry for you. If my sister should insist, why, very well, I would let her go and find out for herself. Why, don't I tell her all about the wickedness of "that fellow?" You might do that in your ignorance of a Japanese nature—and of a lover's nature. Nothing in the eyes of a romantic Japanese girl would help her so much as vice to put a martyr's crown upon the head of the abused. For everything detrimental that you may say of the fellow would be a wicked lie which men—not women—are so fond of telling about each other! And even if you would be fortunate enough to convince her, she would at once picture her hero in the light of a struggling virtue—forced to such a sad end through the combination of circumstances, through heredity, through goodness knows what not!

X.

Meanwhile he was silent, Roger White. He was fighting his pensive mood; it was stronger than he.

"Didn't I tell you so?" his sister said to him, "the same old story—casting pearls before a swine. There is Mary Barr. She is waiting for you at home, yes, she is! Then there is Kate Nelson, Rose Wilson, Edna, Susy, any of them would have you at the dropping of a hat. When you can get one of them—well, I call this madness!"

At another time:

"Suppose she is a bit pretty. But aren't you ashamed of mixing the name of White with—Oh, brother, how can you?"

In a more forgiving mood:

"It's none of my business, I am sure, but she is always silent; she smiles always. Who can tell what she is thinking about? And then she seems to be as passive as a clay doll—soft clay at that! Oh, yes, she is graceful. If you want a little show-thing for your wife, of course it's all right. And then—Oh, well, there is no use talking. . . ."

No, there was not.

And in the course of a very few days, his sister noticed that White found something very attractive in the offing.

"What are you looking at, brother?"

"Nothing, nothing!"

"Don't you want me to walk with you?"

"Oh, yes."

"Did ever a brother speak in such a doleful tone to his sister?"

He sighed. And that was all she could get out of him.

"Brother?"

"Yes."

That vacant stare of his. "He must be losing his mind," was his sister's sad conclusion. I do not blame her.

XI.

I dragged White out of moonlight into my room. Why he was on the moonlit sands, by the moonlit sea and did not look at the moon—that you know. Why I dragged him out of his saintly meditation was this:

I knew my sister was reading in the next room. I knew also that she could not help but hear every word we said. I spoke in English.

"I think my sister should die," in a very solemn tone—so solemn, indeed, that he believed that I was in dead earnest.

"What!" He started; he was upon me like a fury.

"Calm down, friend."

"What are you saying, Asano?"

"Let me tell you a thing or two, White. You need not be uneasy. I have seen a little of this and a trifle of that."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that women are fools—downright, blind fools. And that my sister is a woman after all."

"You must be mad tonight."

"Nothing of the sort. Listen! I say women are idiots. Their gods are feather brains and rascals. Let them meet a good fellow—a rare gem in this world of today—what do they do? Why, just kick them out like a cur. You known something of that musician, don't you? as much as I do."

"He is a talented man. A musician with a future before him, they say."

"Ays, there never was a more 'talented' thing like the devil."

"What is the matter with you; what are you driving at?"

"Idiots and on top of that, some of them are murderers. And as they are far worse than those who kill the body, the law of the country does not seem to know how to deal with them. Very well, then, since such is the imperfection of human justice, it occurred to me that I might become the avenger of my murdered friend. You see what I mean?"

"Yes, very well, indeed! And I fancy," said he, with a smile, "that you will have to walk over your friend's corpse to reach your victim."

"Women murder—bury a fellow in hell; and I see now that it is because men are bigger fools than they."

"You don't understand; let me tell you something. You are raving mad with your sister. Very well, but why? Because she happened to meet a man she likes! That's very fine, as if a woman could control her affection as easily as the fashion of her apron. I tell you, she is right. And in the first place what business had I to aspire so high? What right had I to ask her to marry me?"

"But she promised you; she is engaged to you?"

"She ought not marry me. And do you know that I am glad that she is going to break the tie, since I have been too much of a coward to break it myself? But listen, let me tell you another thing."

Outside, the moon was falling into dew drops; and within the lamplight was falling into a drop or two in White's eyes.

"You think she has hurt me, do you not? Murdered me? Well, let me tell you the truth, she has been my salvation. The best thing I have done in my life was to fall in love with her. Nothing did me so much good."

A pause. It was not awful; but the solemnity of it! White was wrestling with his emotions; naturally he was silent. Something was filling my eyes as well, and emptying my lips of words. The sea was throbbing outside as if it were a great big heart.

Then the door knob trembled, under a touch far more tremulous. One would have said that we were just waking out of a terrible dream.

There she stood before us. I have never seen my sister look so beautiful. She threw herself down at the feet of Roger White—her hands clasped, her speaking features uplifted to his eyes.

"My darling—"

Two little English words! But no pile of Japanese polite phrases could express the same. They were the first English words which White heard from her lips. And strange enough, he did not seem to notice that fact at all.

"Brother," she said in Japanese, turning to me, "leave us for a while, will you not?"

She waved me out of the room.

I saw White take her hand. His tears, however, fell upon it before his kisses.

OUR SUMMER SONG BIRDS.

By a Special Contributor.

IT IS for these songs we prize the birds; without song, we might admire, but not love them. The most tuneful soonest become endeared to us. In fact, birds that would be regarded merely as pests are tolerated for their song. Such a one is the house-finch, which plays the liveliest part in our summer's concert, the sociable warbler whose red head is familiar to every child. It sings unticingly from dawn to sunset, refusing to be checked even by foggy days. Between March and August it raises three broods, and sings rapturously all the while this important function is going on. Just now the trees and shrubs about every home place are alive with its first brood of trim youngsters, with shining crimson heads and throats. Should they live out all their days, we should soon have no birds besides these linnets, as they are called, one pair in four years multiplying to 4000, but, luckily, there are owls and snakes.

This bird was one of the first to be named by the American settlers, who, as usual, forgot to ask the natives for its name; so its pretty Spanish name, Burion colorado, was changed to linnet; unfortunately, most Americans have no knowledge of linnets, though our finch does resemble the little red-poll of England. Finch would have been a much better American name; red-poll sparrow is also good. Its similarity to the English sparrow in its habits is strong, perching on gables and finials to sing, building under thatch and shingles, and roosting beneath eaves and porches, with untidy consequences. But familiar and greedy though it may be, few would willingly banish it; without its cheerful, bubbling song, the summer would be comparatively silent. For, compared with the regions north of us, we have few songsters in our gardens and orchards. Where the brood is raised the birds are tuneful, and that is either in the mountains or farther north.

The goldfinch is another sweet singer, easily distinguished and to be heard anywhere in midsummer. Its song is a short canary-like warble, mingled with a sweet call with an upward slide, so exceedingly like the call of the canary that it is often called the wild canary. In the Atlantic States this bird is olive in winter, but in spring it puts on a brilliant coat of dandelion yellow and black. Hereabouts the males are singing in their olive coats, for the most part. Its first appearance was in early June, and it is said to build often as late as August. I have no evidence that it is building as yet. It goes in flocks still, and sings for company; often a score or more will feed together, and call and warble by the hour. A peculiarity by which it may be recognized is its flight. It starts off with a twitter, and a peculiar ducking motion, as if swimming on immense waves of air; always flying low. It is an amiable little creature, and no one's enemy, for it feeds entirely upon seeds which men are glad to be rid of, such as thistles, and other composite flowers. Thistle-bird is one of its names. A pretty sight is a flock of the gay little creatures tilting on long stalks of golden rod gone to seed, which bend under its slight weight as it forages.

Where the birds of this country of sparse population and scanty verdure find food is yet a puzzle to me. There must be much hungry journeying across sun-burnt fallows to find new feeding grounds. Yet, as long as food lasts, birds do not wander far. There are four distinct places in my neighborhood where solitary song sparrows have lived and sung now for six months, each quite far from each other. They are apparently bachelor birds; I cannot account for them, for the song sparrow is found only in the mountains of the South.

Still harder must it be for birds to find water, in regions where there is no irrigation. One of the surest ways to attract them is to keep a bowl of water, or still better, a trickling faucet, on purpose for them. I turned on the water of a faucet in a remote spot, which for many months had been unoccupied by a family. In two minutes a bird called from the oak overhead, "Hello! that's good!" and as soon as I withdrew a thrush flew down and bathed in the stone basin, which must have been dry for months.

In the city yard at the East, in the old days when the song birds were still there, the birds' bowl was placed on top of a post, to be out of reach of cats—one fear less in their fearful little lives.

Orioles have been singing now since mid-April; a sweet but weak song compared with the eastern species. You will hear a clear call, beek? with an upward slide, then a few bell-like notes, mingled with a great deal of guttural chattering like the blackbirds. Then look for a large bird of splendid yellow and black plumage. They seem passing, and appear to be merely tourists.

We have not yet had an Audubon of the Pacific. Year after year he followed the migrating birds from Florida to Labrador and back, until they all gave up the secrets of their nests to him. It is probable that the majority of the birds of Southern California stay here awhile to feed, on their passage to mountain elevations or cool latitudes, where they build. And where birds build, their songs abound.

In the cañons the plaintive oven-bird is now heard; a song dropping down the scale in eight or ten unequal syllables of flute-like tone, very marked. It is one of the thrushes, building on the ground an oven-shaped nest. The quails, too, are laughing in all wild places, very much recruited in numbers since the law has restricted the pursuit of them for game.

The grand golden-winged woodpecker, or high-hole, adds its clamor to the summer concert, sailing around lofty trees. Last week they were flying in and out of the tops of the eucalyptuses, with great squawking and busy-ness. Another bird, which is handsomer, but less musical than its eastern relative. For the April note of the flicker, though not a song, is one of the cheerfulest sounds of spring. This woodpecker is said to have thirty different local names.

Not to have spoken before of the mocking birds is only another way of offering them the undisputed praise of being the most distinguished songsters. It is a pity they do not love the towns better. They are shy creatures, and perfectly well aware that man is apt to be an enemy. To listen to a mocker and watch it as it rises and falls in air, above the tree where its mate is hid, singing all the while in ecstasy, is a never-to-be-forgotten pleasure. And so is the pleasure of hearing it sing on moonlight nights. This is one of the joys of the camper, who has followed it into the cañons. What seems a melting serenade addressed to man's most sentimental mood may be a warning to the prowling owl, while the male keeps guard over his nest and young. If the owl is kept at bay, the boy is informed; and one way or another, it is a chance that much of his paternal care will fail to secure his cherished brood. As they build twice, there is, however, a chance that out of ten eggs some will escape the pitfalls of the season.

I. G. O.

THE TSUNG-LI YAMUN.

One will not be likely to forget Miss Scidmore's description of the Chinese Foreign Office in her timely book, "China; The Long-lived Empire," which the Century Company is publishing.

"All international affairs are dealt with by the board of the Tsung-li Yamun, established as a temporary bureau of necessity after the war of 1860, and still ranking as an inferior board, not one of the six great boards or departments of the government. It has not even the honor of being housed within the Imperial City. Ministers have always a long, slow ride in state across to the shabby gateway of the forlorn old yamun, where now eleven aged, sleepy incompetents muddle with foreign affairs. As these eleven elders have reached such posts by steady advances, they are always septuagenarians, worn out with the exacting, empty, routine rites and functions of such high office, and physically too exhausted by their midnight rides to and sunrise departures from the palace to begin fitly the day's tedium at the dilapidated Tsung-li Yamun. The appointment for an interview with the noncommittal, irresponsible board must be made beforehand, the minister and his secretaries are always kept waiting, and the inner reception-room swarms with gaping attendants during an interview. Once the American Minister made a vigorous protest, and refused to conduct any negotiations while there were underlings in the room; and as it was business that the Chinese government wished conducted, the minions were summarily cast out—cast out to the other side of the many-hinged, latticed doors, where they scuffled audibly for first places at cracks and knotholes. The other envoys would not sustain the American protest, and soon the farce of the empty room was played to an end, and the servants came in with their pipes and fans, tea and cake and candies, as usual; stood about, commented on, and fairly took part in the diplomatic conversations, as before. An unconscionable time is always consumed in offering and arranging the teas and sweets, and to any direct questions these Celestial statesmen always answer with praises of the melon seeds or ginger root. 'Lowering buckets into a bottomless well,' was Sir Harry Parkes's comparison for an audience at this yamun."

IF YOU GO TO PARIS, TAKE MONEY.

"The city swarms with American typewriters, clerks, interpreters, guides, governesses—all of whom were led hither by the ambition to see the exposition and pay for it in work," says Vance Thompson, in his Paris letter to the Saturday Evening Post. "I might sum it all up by saying, 'Don't come to Paris without money, and, unless you are expert in travel, do not try to 'play it off your own bat.'"

SI'S DAY AT HOME.

By a Special Contributor.

"MY DEAR," said Si, "a Chinaman is one of the most despicable creatures in the world. Did you know that?" He was alone in the kitchen, but shortly some one answered from a back room.

"I suppose you refer to the laundryman. Well, this week the clothes came back all right except your green shirt. You never should have bought green, it always runs."

"I wasn't referring to the laundryman, but to all Chinamen. They're all the same—sneaking, treacherous infidels. The fact is, dear, I'm getting interested in this Chinese question. You've read about that?"

"No, I haven't," replied the invisible party. "You read enough for both of us; some one must work."

"Haven't you even heard about the war?"

"How could I hear about it? The wash tub doesn't talk."

"Then I think we should get a few books on the subject."

"Some new scheme, eh? No, sir, you won't spend a penny on books, not if the whole Chinese Empire goes to the dogs."

Si took up the paper. He didn't mean to read, but began to soliloquize, being careful that the words reached the other room. At the same time, a scrubbing noise grew softer as though the party scrubbing was willing to hear.

"It's a peculiar war," mused Si. "There's an army of 300,000 Chinamen, and only a handful of Americans. And fighters! Every one is a pugilist. They don't use gunpowder in China, but get right out with their fists, and they're all first-class boxers. But we'll whip 'em. Wait 'til the War Department gets up a regiment of our own gallant boys—Sullivan, Corbett, Maher, Fitz and all the rest. There's enough of 'em to make two armies of 300,000. And they'll make young Jeffries commander-in-chief."

"You'll see some fun then. Chinamen flying through the

air like straw! Uppercuts that will send the heathen higher than a skyrocket. Knockout blows that'll stagger a whole company. It'll be a grand battle to read about."

Si noticed that the scrubbing had grown fainter and fainter. He began again, lower than before.

"And the poor missionaries with their families! I'm told the wild Chinamen will break into churches and leap from pew to pew like human grasshoppers, hewing off the heads of the congregation before any one knows what has happened. Little children will be torn from their mother's arms and made to eat rice with chop-sticks. Russia and England and France will fill the harbors with great warships, and pelt shot at the great wall of China. Japan will sneak through the back streets and sell popcorn to the sacred priests. But, after all, the worst is the poor missionaries. It seems almost like our Christian duty to find out what is becoming of them."

Si stopped. He wondered if somewhere in his wife's being there was not a spark of feminine curiosity which he could fan into a flame. It was high time to visit the city, and no better excuse could be found than a desire to investigate the trouble of his country.

"Dear," said Si, "wouldn't it be all right to take a run down to Los Angles tomorrow, and buy just a few books?"

"Have you fed the cow?" asked his wife.

"I will—immediately."

"Have you given the Belgian hare his bath?"

"No, but I will. By the way, dear, that seems foolish. No one else does it."

"Stop! If you're going to bring home animals that cost as much as that did, you're going to keep them healthy. I don't intend to have a sick hare to take care of."

"I'll bathe it, of course, if you want me to. Would it be a good thing to go down to the city, dear?"

"Have you mended your old coat?"

"I was thinking of buying a new one, if I went—"

"Oh," screamed the hidden party. It was a long, shrill tone which increased in pitch until the vibrations became too rapid for the ear drum of a mortal. "Oh," and this time the sound was a rumbling, deep baritone that seemed to come from the lungs of a giant. "Oh," short and emphatic.

"What did you say, dear?" asked Si.

"Coat! Si, if I catch you bringing a coat, or even a spool of thread into this house in the next two years—"

"Never mind finishing, dear. I won't, I promise you."

"Get your needle and mend that jacket."

"Can I go to the city?"

"You can go."

* * *

In the afternoon, Si was slicing some oranges when his wife returned from the postoffice and handed him a letter.

"Here's news from nephew Sam," said she, "at least it looks like his writing. You can stop a minute and read it."

"Thanks," replied Si.

He put down the knife and wiped his fingers on the apron tied around his waist. It was a severe test of facial composure, this reading of a letter with the sharp eyes of a sharp woman watching every change of expression and ready to interpret each twitch of a muscle. But Si's countenance was like marble, and he might have been looking at blank pages for all the intelligence his face showed.

"From Sam, isn't it?" she asked.

"Yep," said Si.

"Wants more money?"

"I haven't reached that part yet," answered Si.

"Haven't? If he wanted money, it would be at the very beginning. What's he say?"

"Oh, let me read my letter, please. You can ask questions when I get through."

"You hateful monster," said his wife. "Read it quick and finish those oranges."

Si knew her scrutiny was over for a time, and he settled down to enjoy what his nephew had to say. He was conscious of an occasional side-long glance from his wife, but between these he had plenty of opportunities to chuckle to himself.

"HARVARD UNIVERSITY, Cambridge (Mass.,) June 1, 1900.—My Dear Uncle Si: Say, Unk, cough up another fifty, will you? Don't tell the old lady, because she'll raise the deuce. I graduate this year, you know, and it takes no end of dough.

"Say, Unk, you'd better make it sixty, I forgot about a new necktie, and fifty won't take me through.

"I'll tell you something on the dead level (and be careful of the old woman, she's a blamed sight sharper than you think.) Well, what I meant was, I'm kind of stuck on a girl here who's a peach. Peach! By smokie, she's the prettiest girl in Boston. That sort of explains the sixty.

"Come East if you can. Drop me a line, and I'll have the whole Athletic Association down to the train. If you want some high stepping, just give the old lady a song and dance about your duty to your nephew, and strike out for Boston. How's every one in Grassville? Give my love to that little blond over on Hiram's farm. Come on.

"Your loving nephew, SAM.

"P. S. Say, Unk, send the sixty by special delivery, that's a good fellow.

"The old lady will probably want to see this, so I've inclosed another letter. You can slip this one in your pocket and show her the other. It's a dandy, I spent four hours writing it."

It was a delicate bit of sleight-of-hand getting the first letter into his pocket, but Si succeeded, and drew a breath of relief when he began the other.

"HARVARD UNIVERSITY, Cambridge (Mass.,) June 1, 1900.—My Very Dear Aunt and Uncle: Church is over, and I am here in my room thinking. It is you, kind Aunt, who comes before my mind at such times, for you have been so liberal, so gentle, and so sympathetic to me ever since boyhood.

"As you know, it is my last year, and graduating exercises will soon commence. I do not regret having labored so hard, for why shouldn't I work, with such a dear, ambitious Aunt to be proud of me?

"My purpose in writing is to request both of you to attend the exercises. I am sorry to have to advise you, Aunt dear, not to come. The hotels in Boston are so poor, and Cambridge is such a rough place, you could never endure it, especially after your tranquil life in Grassville. I will be glad to see Uncle Si, but no one knows any better than he does, that he could never be a substitute for you. I hope, however, you will let him come, for it will reflect great discredit on our family if no one takes interest enough in me to honor my exit from Harvard.

"The hotels in Boston are so very poor.

"I am bitterly disappointed to think it will be absolutely impossible for you to accept my invitation. However, don't worry, Si and I will get along in some way, and will return together. Your dutiful nephew,

"SAM."

"Through?"

"Yes, dear, and you can read it yourself. It's a very nice one."

Si's wife took the letter, and he proceeded to cut oranges again. Not a sound was heard for ten minutes, and then his wife spoke.

"So little Sammie will graduate at last, and I am to have the pleasure of seeing him."

"You?"

"Yes, me. You don't suppose I'd let my only nephew break his heart with disappointment! I'll go at once."

"But the hotels, dear, surely I had better take your place."

"You'll stay right here. Do you think I can't read between the lines? Poor boy, I'll go tomorrow."

"But I'm going to the city myself tomorrow. Couldn't you wait one day, dear, and let me get those books?"

"I'll buy the books on my way to the depot, and have them sent to you. So, now, Si, you'll have a chance to read as much as you please."

"Can't I go to the city at all?"

"You'll stay right here."

"Yes, dear," said Si.

JAMES E. M'INTYRE.

A TIMELY SUGGESTION.

[Harper's Magazine for July:] At a camp meeting there were elderly women sitting at the front in oak-split rocking-chairs. We found out later that they comprised the choir, for when the parson gave out the hymn, "Oh, for a thousand tongues to praise," one of these elderly females tried to "raise" the tune.

"Oh—for—a——" She had struck the high C, and her voice cracked; she cleared her throat and began again. "Oh—for—a—thous——" and she was an octave low, while her voice sounded as if it was lost in her boots. Just then a defunct stock-broker in the crowd of listeners jumped to his feet and cried out, "Start her at 500, old lady, and see if you can't shove her off."

[Washington Post:] Talking about clothes, Wolcott of Colorado has introduced a new style in the Senate. He has his vest and ties made of the same materials as his shirts. The effect is novel in the extreme.

TRAVELS OF THE JIGGER.

THIS INDUSTRIOUS LITTLE FLEA IS CIRCUMNAVIGATING THE WORLD.

[New York Sun:] The very small species of the [illegible] commonly known as the jigger, whose native home is [illegible] ical and subtropical America, set out in 1872 to circumnavigate the world, and has now half completed his journey. His arrival in India and Madagascar is almost simultaneously reported. On his conquering way he has badly frightened many barbarous tribes by his propensity to bore through the skin and find lodgment under it, and many villages and sometimes whole districts were abandoned by the natives during his journey across Africa.

In September, 1872, a sailing vessel from Brazil dumped a quantity of sand ballast on the beach at Ambriz, a little south of the Congo. This event has historic importance from the fact that the jigger crossed the ocean in the sand, and it is believed to have been his first introduction to foreign territory. His rate of advance across Africa depended upon the means of transportation at hand, for the jigger will not hop when he may ride. It was three years before he struck the caravan route to Stanley Pool and then he journeyed quickly and comfortably with the porters in the freight service to that starting point of the upper Congo steamers, which carried him half way across Africa. Twenty years after his arrival in Africa the jigger appeared on the shores of Victoria Nyanza, and six years later he was hopping along the sand of Zanzibar Island.

The jigger was thus established in 1898 at the busy mart whence many vessels sail for the East Indies and Oceanica. It was predicted that he would soon invade India, and sure enough his arrival at Bombay, whither he had been brought by coolies returning from Africa, is now reported. Le Tour du Monde says he may be expected in French Indo-China at any time, and that he will evidently invade the whole of Southern Asia, and letters from Nossi Be, Northwest Madagascar, report his advent there and on the adjoining islands, where he is flourishing and multiplying in the sandy soil.

We may next expect to hear of this persevering and successful traveler among the Pacific islands, and all regions in or near the tropics seem destined to make his acquaintance.

USES OF LIME AND CHARCOAL.

THEY ARE INVALUABLE AIDS IN KEEPING THE HOME HEALTHFUL IN SUMMER.

"The heat and moisture of the summer months have a tendency to rust metals, mildew fabrics and cover all sorts of substances with mould," writes Maria Parloa in "The Care of the House in Summer," in the July Ladies' Home Journal. "Fermentation and putrefaction develop rapidly in vegetable and animal substances if they are not carefully watched. Lime and charcoal are two aids toward keeping the house sweet and dry, and the housekeeper should, if possible, provide herself with both of these materials. A barrel each of lime and charcoal in the cellar will tend to keep that part of the house dry and sweet. A bowl of lime in a damp closet will dry and sweeten it. A dish of charcoal in a closet or refrigerator will do much toward making these places sweet. The power of charcoal to absorb odors is much greater directly after it has been burned than when it has been exposed to the air for a length of time. Charcoal may be purified and used again and again by heating it to a red heat. The lime must be kept in a place where there is no chance of its getting wet, and not exposed to air."

PAYING THE WEDDING FEE.

[Morris Wade in July New Lippincott:] The experiences of ministers are varied regarding the wedding fee. Sometimes this reward for services rendered takes strange forms. Some times it is unexpectedly large, and again it is disappointingly small when the minister is led to suppose that it will be large.

This was the case with a minister living in the suburbs of Boston, who married a young couple at his home one evening not long ago. The couple arrived at the parsonage without any previous arrangement regarding their coming. The minister was at home, and in a few minutes they were made man and wife. Then the bridegroom handed the minister a large white envelope, its contents bulging in a way suggestive of possible and even probable bank bills. Hastily tearing open the envelope, the minister drew forth a sheet of paper, folded many times, on which was written:

"Many thanks for your kind efforts in our behalf, and may we meet above."

At another time this minister married a young couple at the home of the bride. The wedding was a very pretentious affair with a supper served by a caterer and a good indication of prosperity that led the minister to hope something handsome in the way of a fee. Just before departure the bridegroom took him aside into a little by-way and said:

"Sorry, parson, that I'm not fixed so that I can do the regular thing by you, but this marrying business is very expensive, and—er—er—say, would it be convenient for you to loan me a five until a week from Saturday next, when I will come around and pay it, sure pop!"

HOW ROOSEVELT FINDS HAPPINESS.

Speaking of himself, Gov. Roosevelt writes on "The Personal Equation in Politics" in the June number of the Review of the Republic, and says: "I am a little inclined to envy a man who can look forward to a long and active course of public service; but in my own case such a career is out of the question; and personally it seems to me that a man's comfort and usefulness are greatly increased the moment he begins to get worrying about how his votes and actions will affect his own future. When I went in the Legislature I soon found that for my own happiness as well as for the sake of doing good work, I had to put aside all thoughts of my own future; and as soon as I had made up my mind to this and voted simply as I thought right, not only disregarding politicians, but even disregarding people themselves, if I honestly thought them wrong on a matter of principle, not of more expediency, then I began thoroughly to enjoy myself and to feel that I was doing good."

A UNIQUE COMMENCEMENT.

By a Special Contributor.

SCENE, a sunny street in New York, from which the marble steps of the Art Students' League extend upward to mysterious, darksome, alluring recesses; Thomas, the Rembrandt janitor, posing upon the top step with a blasé air and dusty pajamas; time, three of the clock. The Ecumenical Council and Missionary Exhibit, not far from the league, keeps a constant stream of people passing by—in from the Jersey country, many of them, in clothes that make one look after them for a block. A megaphone, as strange and weird to their receptive souls as is The Times' siren to the bucolic stranger, projects over the parapet far up on the roof of the league building, with a leather-lunged, life-class student at the helm.

"Come up and see our show!" he roars. "The Fakers are ripe! Come up and enjoy yourselves with us! Never mind the heathen, let 'em slide! Come up and see the Fakes and then go home and tell mother all about it! You never saw anything like our shows! What's a heathen—you can see one any day! We'll play heathen, if you'll come up and see our show. The Fakers are ripe!"

An Englishman voiced the sentiment of the populace, as he stood with legs apart and face between his shoulders. "Aw, really," he said to a friendly fellow-gaper, "now, really, don't you know, that's very extr'or'nary!"

The invitation is pressing, and this jubilant, uproarious airing of eight months' hard work with brush and pencils on jolly bit of Bohemia, this odd sort of Commencement exercises under the name of the "Ninth Annual Exhibition of the Society of American Fakers," is the event of the year to artistic Gotham. To visit it at least once is the fad, even among the Philistines. Entres.

In the lower hall (I had the pleasure once before of

guiding you in a visit here) is a large picture of a Faker at work. A mis-quotation from Kipling labels him:

"He sits in a sea-green grotto
With a bucket of lurid paint;
And draws the Thing as it Isn't,
For the god of Things as they Ain't."

And a highly-exclamative placard informs us that it is "Three flights up to the Faker's Kopje." There are others at higher intervals as we ascend: "Two flights more already yet;" "Take the elevator here;" "Keep an eye on your collars and cuffs—management not responsible for anything."

The staircase is beautiful with festooned fish-net and palms. (Parenthetically, as one of the humble decorators, my soul had yearned for the glorious date and fan palms of far-off Los Angeles, decorations there so cheaply magnificent, so splendidly common.) That is our Band—exclusively of proud home talent—on the first landing, and the piece they are playing on bass drum and horns seems to be the "Star Spangled Banner." On the second landing above is the Auctioneer of Catalogues, discoursing with voice and bell. If the band will only stop a moment we can hear him: "This way, this way, ladies and gentlemen! Only 25 cents for a catalogue, without which you cannot misunderstand the exhibition! No home is complete with one; children don't cry until they get them!" A skeleton dangles over the stairwell near him, clad in a worn-out student's apron and a pair of suspenders. In suggestive contrast to this grewsome presence there hangs a large peach tree of green cardboard—"Peaches from the Duchess's backyard"—supporting its fair fruit bravely, a number of silhouettes of the prettiest girl students. A little alcove off the third landing has been transformed into a den, curtained and darkened into dismal gloom. Here skeleton No. 2 furnishes a ghastly glimmer of light from a candle inside his jaws, which open and shut continually by some mechanical arrangement.

We buy our tickets here and are ushered among wondrous things—fakes of all kinds and descriptions, manners and morals. Every noted name in art is satirised, always humorously, often wittily. Kenyon Cox is jumped upon, as always—his "Hope and Memory" being cruelly maltreated; Carroll Beckwith is jeered; Louis Loeb's "Portrait of Israel Zangwill" is utilized with enthusiasm. There are nearly a dozen fakes on this, the most striking—entitled "Portrait of Is-a-real Longbill"—with a huge wax nose and real wool, taking the prize for the best fake. One on Irving R. Wiles's $5000 prize picture, "A Yellow Rose," took third prize. It was called "A Yell arose!"—by "DesIrving our Smiles," and represented the lady seeing a mouse just as she fastens the rose in her hair. A yell was rising beyond all doubt.

There is a startling fake on a celebrated lurid impressionist picture. "Seen in the Lower World, or, How'd You Like to be the Ice Man?" it is labeled. Green and yellow fiends are dancing in vivid flames. The asbestos frame of the fake had been blackened in places with smoke, but was marked "Warranted fire-proof." A flatiron holder hangs beside it, above a notice, "Caution! To be used in handling this fake." "A Closing Scene" is altered to "A Clothing Seen"—a vast solitude and a pair of small, patched boy's trousers hung on a line. "A Wood Interior"—the original

a charming little genre piece by a noted artist—shows as a small doll, from which the sawdust is trickling, glued in high relief to a huge canvas.

One of the funniest things about the show is to see bewildered visitors, who have bought a catalogue, try to learn something from it. Poor dears, they can't seem to get it through their heads that the object of the "Catalog" is "incidentally to provide a little amusement for the children." Here are a few squibs from it:

* * *

"(She:) I can't make noses worth a cent.
"(He:) Never mind, you can make eyes all right."

* * *

"Rules for new student:
"(1.) Don't throw rubber at the model, if he is out of pose; throw a chair at the offending section.
"(2.) Don't ask the instructor to buy your drawings—he may not have the change.
"(3.) Don't eat soup with a knife; sponges are correct this season.
"(4.) Don't throw mush in sister's face; it is not refined."

* * *

"MUSICAL PROGRAMME.

"Rag and Junk time.
"Order of Slaughter:

Peace Overture.....Oom Paul
Song Without Music.....Meddlesome
The Lost Sole.....Shoeman
Area (7x11).....Layback
Dope-us of No. 2.....Chopping (the wood)
Spring Song.....By A. Folding Bed
Large-hatto.....Roosevelt
Break the Eggs for Mother.....Handel (with care)
Myer Beer.....Bock
Idle.....Cox Life

* * *

This fake exhibition went on for two days, then, on the evening of the third day, came the auction. How did we students work during those three days? Well, among the thousand and more students, that depended on the student. If there was an ungovernable yearning for harmony in your nature, to which appealed the inspiring (and perspiring) band; if you thought your apron became you and wished to pose on the landings and hear visitors remark, "Oh, there's another of those picturesque students"—why, you were mostly up and down the staircase with equally demoralized mates. On the other hand, you may have been sitting before your portfolio with a Jove-like scowl, sharpening your crayon with vicious swipes, and acidly remarking to such as would listen, that this pandemonium could only be perpetrated and allowed by people lost to all reason and dignity. Or you may have a fake in the exhibition, and have haunted it with pathetic desire to see it inspire smiles among the masses. Or you may have put a contribution in the catalogue—they are all anonymous—and you may be condemned to listen in anguish to the frank and unconscious comments upon it by your associates.

But to the auction. Up four flights this time—up to the very topmost story, under the skylight, in the big turpand-oil-smelling room where the men's life class alternately peaceably abides or rages like a Kansas cyclone. Observe the ushers—two things that might have been students once, but are now conglomerate monstrosities of blonde wigs, paint, false noses, feminine garments and glaringly evident masculine boots. We who have "brought friends" seat them somewhere in the rows of chairs, devoutly hoping that nothing will happen to shock them. But the case generally is that people expect so much of us art students in the line of Bohemianism and startlers that they leave a little disappointed—not shocked enough.

On a broad shelf under the skylight—casts deposed for the occasion—sits a scattering dado of men from the life class, in bizarre blazers and golf stockings, which were best seen through smoked glass. The frantic applause which they give to anything and everything is italicised with heavy heels against the shelf supporting them, loaded with the accumulated dust of past decades. Through a dusty golden haze they gaze down at us, like disreputable deities kindly inclined. Some of their fellows prefer the floor for operations, and there display their charms—faces of many colors; pink, and transparent ears eight inches wide; fair, large noses and wigs of various aniline dyes.

Uncle Sam stands on a platform to exhibit the fakes for selling, complete in the traditional costume. The auctioneer was magnificent in an immense ruff. His hammer was a tough loaf of bread, some three feet long—necessarily tough, as it was used like a flail. The fragments chipped off now and then by his enthusiasm were carefully removed by an assistant with a pancake turner and deposited behind his desk. "There need be no unseemly crush for these after the auction," he remarked, "as they are promised to the lunch-room at the end of the hall."

At one side of him a frieze of pretty girls from the Cox life class face the audience, with smiles and that delicious self-possession which is the inalienable attribute of the student on her native heath. A scattering masculine element in the group serve as foils, and an undercurrent to the very excellent singing, which is contributed whenever the bidding grows feeble and the audience needs waking up.

It soon loses its dignity—the audience. Dignity is a hard thing to maintain under a shower of paper confetti. Some genius among the students has procured pounds and pounds of this article, and distributed it freely; also paper ribbons many yards long, which roll into a small compass and unfold with brilliant serpentine effect when tossed. They throw the confetti in handfuls, they throw it discriminatingly, they throw it like seed for the sowing. The hats of the audience welcome it, collars gape for it, lace yokes catch it joyfully. The deities on the shelves throw ribbons uncounted from their vantage ground, lassoing whom they may, and streaking the air with green and white and red. A strapping six-footer stalks through the audience in his sister's second-best gown, miles too short for him, selling peanuts and yelling peanuts—in a deep bass voice from behind a wash veil. People smile, look at their friends, remember that this is Bohemia, and buy and eat—the light brown shells mingling esthetically with the variegated confetti and ribbons on the floor.

The auctioneer exhorts his audience when bidding lulls—begs—pleads with them.

"Oh, girls, give up that new organdy! You don't need that spotted delaine, with the bias yellow polka dots marked up to $1.75! Think of the poor student that all this fuss is about, languishing in his garret, gnawing his last crust, thinking in the last agony of despair of home and mother! Help him! Make over your last summer's mull! Bid, for goodness' sake!

"What do you think we're here for? We're singing to please you, we're doing our tricks, we're dressed up like monkeys, we're making fools of ourselves, and we want your money!" [Frantic bangs with the bread.]

People buy the fakes, as they would buy anything under the circumstances, but they view their purchases askance. The joke is before them of taking home in the car some sort of weird creation, possibly two feet by three, a couple of real flower pots glued in it, an impressionist angel, and a half onion or two, in a frame of wood ornamented, it may be, with pretzels, peanuts and small pill bottles!

At last, the prizes are awarded, down to that for the least meritorious fake, the booby prize—$5, contributed by a public-spirited lady patroness and, in addition, from the Society of American Fakers, a piece of home-made mince pie, guaranteed to contain four thumb tacks and two sticks of charcoal. The frieze rises up for a last rousing chorus, the late afternoon light making halos of their pompadours, starred red and white with confetti. The audience, also starred with confetti more than it quite liked, applauded with vigor, gathered up its fakes gingerly, shook itself earnestly and conscientiously, and departed down the four flights, rejoicing in the débris on a brother's hat, and knowing nothing of the speckled beauty of its own coat-tail.

"So, Thomas, it's all over! Show and dance and auction and all!"

"Yes, miss—thank the Lord!"

NORA MAY FRENCH.

SOLITUDE.

I dreamed that I in Ancient Chaos
Lost my way; that 'mid the silent rocks and
Gloomy halls of na[illegible] Nature I had strayed.
Untouched by [illegible]light, unhelped by any
Sound or burning beam from far-off star, I groped,
An atom in a universe of nothingness.
The awful, omnipresent silence, first so welcome,
Grew to a hideous, fearful thing, that weighed
Upon my feeble brain like grossest lead.
The all-illimitable void which first did bless
My eyes, became a dark, black cavern,
Full of fearful, phantom imagery.
I tried to speak; my tongue clove to
My parched jaws, like shrunken leather to a valve;
My mortal mind did reel at thought of this.
No God, nor self, nor anything but Death
Was there—and Mockery! and as I strove
To cast aside the vast, tremendous spell
Of place and time, I thought, "Ah, now I know, too late.
The dreadful, awe-inspiring self of solemn Solitude!"

J. J.

CHINA'S EMPEROR.

STUDIED FOREIGN AFFAIRS BY THE AID OF TOYS FROM ABROAD.

BY PROF. A. HEADLAND,
President of Peking University.

THE Chinese Emperor, Kuang Hsu, deposed two years ago by the Empress Dowager, is in some respects one of the most remarkable characters in the empire at the present time. He is not what we are accustomed to term a strong character. As a boy he was interested in all kinds of foreign toys, and considered everything brought from foreign countries, from a railroad train, a phonograph, an electric car or a fine Swiss watch, as a toy to be played with. Like many other rich children, he was indulged in every imaginable want, and the populace regarded him in the light of a spoiled child. The Chinese of the better class who were in touch with those connected with the palace, either as eunuchs, servants, or in official relations, were full of stories about his bad temper, and looked upon him as one who "ought to be spanked." It was said that his own private apartment was a museum of all the most wonderful inventions, the most intricate machinery, and the most complicated productions of modern art, science and invention that he had been able to gather, and that his will must not be crossed in any circumstances, for he was just as liable to dash a fine Swiss watch to the floor, breaking it into a thousand pieces, as a peevish child is to destroy its doll.

Knowing the disposition of the boy, the officials sought out all kinds of intricate and peculiar machines as presents to him in order to enhance their official interests and prospects, and in doing so they troubled us at the Peking University until we let them have our phonograph to give as a present to His Majesty. Doubtless these toys awakened his interest in foreign affairs generally.

But as the child grew he began to develop other notions not less peculiar, perhaps, but more in harmony with his position, duties and responsibilities. When the ladies, both Chinese and foreign, presented the Empress Dowager with a magnificent copy of the New Testament, printed on the finest paper, with new type specially manufactured for that book, bound in silver, encased in a silver box, which was again inclosed in a fine plush case, the thing interested His Majesty, to judge from his conduct, more than it did the Dowager Empress herself.

Studied the Bible.

The day after the present reached the palace an order came to the American Bible Society in Peking, which attracted the special attention of the agent of that society. The man who brought the order was a eunuch. He seemed very particular to retain the little slip of paper on which the order was written, and insisted upon its return to him after it had been copied. They then discovered that the order was from the Emperor, and that it was for Bibles—both Old and New Testaments—such as the society was selling to his people.

The society, of course, did not understand the import of such a move on the part of the Emperor, but it was not long before we discovered what the young man was doing.

I was personally well acquainted and associated with a horticulturist and gardener who for many years went daily to the palace with his flowers and vegetables, and have received from him many presents of flowers—large grafted chrysanthemums—such as he took to the palace. He discovered that there was a change of sentiment among the eunuchs not only toward him, but also toward all foreign governments and foreign affairs as a whole. The eunuchs were constantly introducing the subject of Christianity in their talks with the florist, and, as he was a Christian, they urged him to explain its doctrines to them, and, in consequence, he often sat and talked with them for hours. Of course, they discovered that this was consuming a large amount of his time, and fearing lest this might lead him to lose interest in the matter and in them, they of their own free will advanced him taels 300 (300 ounces of silver) to invest in his business, telling him they did not wish him to pay it back, but that they would take it out in flowers and vegetables.

On one occasion when they had kept him longer than usual—and it is to be remembered that all the time they were conversing on subjects related to Christianity—he made several excuses to get away, but was unable to do so. He finally said:

"But I must go. I have not yet had my dinner, and it is now late in the day."

"Oh, that is all right," they answered. "We can give you your dinner," which they proceeded to do, and he remained with them until evening, telling them about the nature of Christianity.

During one of these conversations one of the eunuchs was especially interested, and in conversation with my friend told him that the Emperor daily had parts of the gospel of Luke written in large characters on sheets of paper, and that he thus studied them. This eunuch was the Emperor's personal servant, and stood in the room all the time he was studying the Bible. That this was true cannot be doubted, for it was impossible for the eunuch to know anything about the gospel of Luke had he not learned it in that way. The fact that he was able to tell that the Emperor was studying the gospel of Luke was proof that he was doing so.

His Interest in Foreigners.

It must not be inferred from this that the Emperor was becoming a Christian. One day three of the eunuchs called on me with this same horticulturist for the purpose of seeing a foreigner, and to get a view of his home and to talk with him. One of them was younger than the other two—in fact, a young man—and above the average intelligence of his class. A few days later my friend told me a story which illustrated one phase of the Emperor's character. He had ordered a number of the eunuchs to appear before him, but none of them save this particular one materialised. As he got down on his hands and knees to kotow or knock his head to His Majesty, the latter kicked him in the mouth, cutting his lip and otherwise injuring him, and my informant added:

"What kind of a man is that to be on the throne of a country, punishing those who obey his orders?"

Of course, it is a well-known fact which has perhaps been already reported a great number of times that the young Emperor began studying English about the same time, and those who were getting books for him came to our compound and secured a small volume, which had been taken to China by the man who induced me to go to Peking, as a text-book for his little daughter. When the Emperor began the study of English he departed from the usual methods of men in his position, and allowed his teacher to sit and teach him, instead of forcing him to kneel in his presence. I myself worked for some time with the grandson of this teacher, teaching him English, and in return he taught me Chinese.

The study of English, the study of the Bible, and all the foreign toys the Emperor had played with, including the great inventions which mark the progress of the advancing civilisation of these last years of the nineteenth century, were not lost on the young man. They could not change his impetuous disposition, but they did inspire in him a disposition to see the world and to know more of what was going on in it than had ever been known by any other occupant of the Dragon throne. He, therfore, began buying all kinds of books pertaining to foreign affairs.

Bought Books of All Sorts.

It was known to him that there were various institutions of learning connected with the missions of the various churches and that each of these schools had translated some of the most important text-books of the countries they represented into Chinese. They were issued by tract societies of general and Christian knowledge; and there were books prepared by scientists and physicians and scholars of various kinds, together with learned natives who had put out volumes both in the Chinese colloquial and the classical language of the empire, and it was these which he sought to obtain. He got the assistance of foreigners whenever he could, and made no distinction between the books of any sect or society, institution or body, but with an equal zeal he sought them all. No miser ever watched his gold with a more zealous care than this young man examined these books, so a eunuch told me.

One of the eunuchs from the palace came to me every day for weeks to get some new book for the Emperor, and almost exhausted my patience with his perpistence. He was willing to pay any price, and he would not allow me to refuse him any book which the Emperor had not yet had if it was to be got under any circumstances. I was forced more than once to give him some little sheet tract of a single page, and at other times to take my wife's Chinese medical books out of the library and turn them over to him, for, the eunuch declared, whether truly or not I cannot say, that he dared not return at night "without taking the Emperor something new."

He bought my wife's bicycle, and took it to His Majesty, and it was afterward reported that his queue caught in the back wheel, and he had a very un-Emperor-like fall. This led the Dowager to deal severely with the eunuch.

One day shortly, after the coup d'état, a man came to me with his face scratched and his head scarred, and wanted me to "save his life." He desired to join the church at once, saying that he was a friend of this same eunuch who had been banished for buying all these things for the Emperor and charging him double price for them, and that he also was in danger of losing his head.

The Emperor set himself to studying the books he had bought, and the more he studied them the more he became convinced that China was on the wrong road, and in dreadful need of a reformation. The more he meditated the matter the more he became convinced that there was no hope of China so long as she was in the hands of the old conservative party.

The Journey He Never Took.

He began to prepare for a trip to Tien-Tsin on the railroad. The home of Chang Yun-mao, the present Director of Mines, was fitted up for his reception, and it was rumored that he might go as far as Japan. Several Han Lins with whom I was acquainted came to ask me if I thought it would be safe for him to go that far away from home, and they were as excited as he no doubt was—they all made me think of a sixteen-year-old boy just about to leave his mother and sisters for the first time for college. These men, who were so cool under all ordinary circumstances, even in affairs of state, had been transformed into schoolboys because the Emperor was going to take an eighty-mile railroad journey.

But the trip never was taken. He began in a new line, not with the idea of giving up his trip, but with the thought of liberating his people from the yoke that was upon them. On the 13th of June, 1898, he issued a decree establishing a university at Peking, the design being to open a way by which the young men of the empire might become acquainted with all the books he had been studying, and might themselves be prepared to issue other books of a similar character.

A few days later he ordered the Foreign Office to report on the matter of encouraging art, science and agriculture, at the same time ordering any of those who were opposed to progress and reform to appear before him and give their reasons. He proposed that they adopt western arms and western methods of drilling the Tartar troops. He abolished the literary essay as a leading part in the examinations for official distinction, and substituted in its place a knowledge of political economy and international law.

He then proposed the establishment of agricultural schools in all the provinces for the purpose of teaching the farmers better methods of agriculture, and that Lu-Han Railroad should be completed as expeditiously as possible. He ordered the establishment of patent and copyright laws, that the military examinations should be changed so as to conform to the proposed new order of things, and promised rewards to all those who distinguished themselves as authors or inventors.

What Roused the Dowager Empress.

He ordered the officials to do all in their power to encourage trade and assist the merchants. School boards were established in every city in the empire; a bureau of [illegible] was formed, journalists were encouraged to write on political subjects, Jung Lu and Liu Kun-i were ordered to consult on the establishment of naval academies and training ships; schools were ordered opened in connection with all the foreign legations, for the benefit of the sons of Chinese living in foreign countries; commercial bureaus were ordered established for the encouragement of trade at Shanghai and Hankow, and, in addition to all this, the officials throughout the empire were ordered to assist the young Emperor in his work of reform.

Any one who is interested in the work of reform in China may look over his edicts in the most critical way they will, and they will not find a single one which would have been anything but a benefit to the country. He did more than issue edicts, for the funds for the establishment of the university at Peking were at once set apart, and the university was established, and in spite of the antiforeign feeling in the palace and the school since his dethronement, they have not been able to divert the funds to any other channel, however much they have tried to do so.

But it was his surgical operations that caused him trouble. So long as he confined himself to he making of offices there was no trouble, but as soon as he began to abolish old ones and dismiss Viceroys and Governors, there arose a howl which reached the ears of the Empress Dowager, and the palace and the throne of the young man was ruthlessly taken from him, and he was confined to an island in the palace grounds, under strict guard.

It is certain that when the history of China comes to be written the attempted reforms of Kuang Hsu will be classed among those of the best Emperors of the past, and either he will be restored to his throne to carry out his reforms or he will be looked upon as the first martyr for liberty and progress among the Emperors of the Middle Kingdom.

HOW TO DRESS PROPERLY.

IT IS EASY FOR WOMEN TO DO THIS IF THE PROPRIETIES ARE OBSERVED.

[July Ladies' Home Journal:] For a ball the essential quality of a gown is its freshness. The only difference between the dress at a ball and an informal dance is in the degree of elegance.

For large dinners women reserve their finest gowns. They are subject to closer inspection and risk no defacement as at dances.

Gloves are removed at table and resumed in the drawing-room or not, as one pleases.

Dainty, diaphanous materials are most becoming to young faces.

Young girls make a distinction in their dress for [illegible] dinners by wearing lace or chiffon sleeves with their low-necked gowns.

A hostess shows good taste in dressing somewhat more simply than her guests.

It is a reversal of the proprieties when a mother dresses her daughters in a more expensive style than herself.

In the street elaborate dressing is in bad taste.

For church a woman's dress, while suitable to her station, should be so inconspicuous as to prove no distraction to her fellow-worshipers, and never suggest even by its tastefulness that it has occupied her thoughts overmuch.

A woman's appearance must suggest that quality expressed in the slang of the day as "well groomed."

For driving and coaching we now imitate the good sense and practical utility of English women's dress. No gay parasols, no dainty furbelows, but garments that defy neither sun, rain nor dust.

A GIFT FROM THACKERAY.

[London Star:] At a dinner party at the Baden-Powells when he was not yet 3 years old, the guests being all learned and distinguished men, such as Buckle and Wilkie, Thackeray was handing Mrs. Baden-Powell into dinner when he noticed that one of the little children was following behind. This was the future scout, and the young gentleman, as was his wont, was scrambling into a chair, when Thackeray, fumbling in his pocket, produced a new shilling and said in his caressing voice. "There, little one, you shall have this shilling if you are good and run away." He carried that shilling with him, and now it is one of his most valued possessions.

[Capt. M. S. Wellby in Harper's Magazine:] The Russian Residency is distinguished by a "tame" ostrich which guards the portals. On entering the inclosure the first time I was taken quite unawares by the "pet" rushing furiously at me and my pony. Had I been able, I should have fled straight away, but an irate ostrich, of all animals, gives no time to think of flight, and I mechanically slashed right and left with my stick, while my attendant [illegible] by throwing stones from a safe distance.

While in the midst of the excitement, Mme. Vlassof appeared on the veranda of the house and called out, in a great state of mind: "Do nothing! do nothing!" The advice, however, I was rude enough to disregard, but retiring and defending, I eventually made good my retreat to where she stood, when the ostrich, more obedient than Mme. Vlassof's voice than I had been, desisted from further attack. In order to guard against any further encounter I promised to arm myself with a sharp sword, hoping that my threat would cause the bird to be tied up if its life were valued.

TOOK IT AS A HINT.

[Chicago News:] And still Mr. Staye remained in the parlor.

"Edith!" called a gruff voice from upstairs, "tell Mr. Staye if he meets the milkman as he goes out to get two quarts for me."

This had the desired effect.

Stories of the Firing Line + + Animal Stories.

Among the Wounded.

YOU read in the writings of those who know nothing of war, about the writhings of the wounded and the groaning on the battlefield. There is no writhing, and the groans are few and faint. There was one man who was simply chewed up by a shell at Magersfontein, and his sufferings must have been awful. He kept crying, "Doctor, can't you do anything?" Another begged to be killed, and the first wounded man I saw in this war kept saying, in over so low a voice, "Oh, dear, dear, dear! Oh, dear, dear, dear!" But there is much less groaning than you would imagine—very little, in fact. Two things are so common with the wounded as to be almost like rules of behavior. First, they all beg for water (it used to be cigarettes that they asked for on the Turkish side in the last war in Europe,) and, next, they seem always to be made gentle by their wounds. Men of the roughest speech, profane by second nature, cease to offend when stricken down.

"Well, mate," says one, whose leg is shattered, "you never know when your turn will come, do you?"

And another simply cries, "Oh, dear!"

Now and then you hear, "For God's sake, get me taken to an ambulance," but no profanity is intended there.

I have had half a dozen men describe how it feels to be wounded. All who had bones shattered by expanding bullets used nearly the same language to describe the sensation.

"You feel," they said, "exactly as if you had received a powerful shock from an electric battery, and then comes a blow as if your foot (or arm, or whatever part it may be) was crushed by a stroke with a tremendous mallet." It is much the same in a lesser degree if the bone is struck by a Mauser bullet but if the smooth, slender, clean, little shot merely pierces the flesh, a burning or stinging sensation is the instantaneous result.

"Lying six hours in the broiling sun was pretty bad," said one whose arm bone was smashed; "but the really awful experience was the jolting over the rocks when I was carried off in the ambulance." Another man, an officer, whose foot was smashed by an explosive bullet, said, "Look at my pipe. That's what I did to keep from saying anything." He had bitten off an inch of the hardened rubber mouthpiece. That was before his wound was dressed. The relief that is given by the dressing of a wound must be gigantic, for you hear next to no groans or moans after a doctor has given this first attention.—[Julian Ralph, in London Mail.

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How Babtie Won the Cross.

IN THE British Medical Journal Sir Frederick Treves, the surgeon, gives a graphic account of how Maj. Babtie, of the Medical Corps, won the Victoria Cross recently awarded him for gallantry at the battle of Colenso. He says:

"The men faced the wood as only the British soldier can face death. The gallant attempts made to save the guns led only to further loss of life. Col. Long had been shot down, some fifty horses had been sacrificed and the scanty ranks of the English were thinning rapidly. Still the cry went up, 'Hold fast to the guns!' and when the last forlorn hope had been attempted and failed the green veldt was littered with the wounded, the dying and the dead. Near by the guns was a donga, and into this many of the wounded had crawled. The galloper who took up the news of the disaster, reported the need of help for the injured. To this call Maj. Babtie at once responded as a volunteer. His duty did not take him to the battlefield. He rode down into the inferno. He might as well have ridden before a row of targets during the smartest moment of rifle practice. Three times was his horse shot from under him before he reached the donga.

"Here, in the face of the galling fire, he dragged the wounded into shelter, and a little later he ventured out under a rain of lead to bring in Lieut. Roberts, who was lying in the open, desperately wounded.

"For some seven hours, Babtie kept by the wounded in the shallow donga, no one daring to lift a head above the edge of the dip. He alone had a water bottle, and he doled out what he had in a sixty-minim measuring glass. He was also able to relieve pain by morphine, and when not otherwise occupied he sheltered poor Roberts's face from the scorching sun by holding above it a letter he chanced to have in his pocket. It was not until darkness was setting in that it was possible to venture from the scant shelter the donga provided. The scene of this heroic act was a level stretch of green veldt lying between the river and a brown mud, which led with many desultory turns to Hlangwane. To the left were the village and the gardens of Colenso, and to the right the groves of mimosa trees, in which the Boer force was hidden. Beyond the river rose the enemy's intrenchments and the grim ridge of Grobler's Kloof."

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The Army at Bloemfontein.

NOWHERE has one seen many soldiers or their camps, and Bloemfontein, even in the middle of the day, has not a third of the soldiers passing through its streets that one sees in Manila from early morn till late at night. It is necessary to take a telescope and scale the immense flat-topped kop under which the city lies, before the realizing sense that there is actually an army present breaks upon one. Twenty miles to the north, under every kopje, tiny white specks fleck the vast landscape as far as the telescopic eye will reach. It is the same east and west. On the south, the tented camps are nearer. Out around the suburbs the white canvas nearly encircles the town, and lying below one, 400 feet down, in beautiful panorama, is camp after camp, reaching from the base of the hill out into the gently sloping grassy plain. Thousands of midget-like human figures move in and out, and still more thousands of horses stamp at picket ropes and irritably swish their tails at the pestering flies. The earth of the camps is brown and barren, trodden upon until every blade of grass is gone, but in the middle distance the rolling lands show green and golden, covered with herds of army cattle hungrily browsing.—[William Dinwiddie, in Harper's Weekly.

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Anderson Knew it Would Not Come Down.

MAJ. ANDERSON (afterward general,) of Fort Sumter fame, was once my warm personal friend. His calm, serene spirit used to find some comfort in such a complete antithesis as my livelier nature gave to him, and he frequently came to my establishment.

One day I said to him: "General, it is stated in some of the newspapers that there was a time during the bombardment of Fort Sumter when you had it on your mind to or were on the eve of surrender. Tell me, is that true?" The general sat still for a moment, then slowly rising to his feet, lifted his hand above his head, and in the most solemn manner, and with great dramatic force, said: "No, Mr. Rockwood! No! no! no! When I raised that flag on high, with a prayer to Almighty God for its protection, I knew that it would never come down in disgrace!"—[George G. Rockwood, in New York Mail and Express.

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The Effect of an Alliance.

A MANCHESTER, Eng., correspondent of the Mexican Herald says that a pro-Boer orator who was recently addressing a gathering in that city told what dreadful things the great powers would do to England. "Some one quietly remarked, 'What matters that while we've America on our side?' and at once a cheer broke out, as if that observation settled all disputes, however much France, Russia, or all the world combined to interfere. Not but what this imaginary alliance with America would have one or two unlovely points connected with it. For one thing, it would have a tendency to augment our well-known arrogance, which would be very needless. Only this week I heard a schoolmaster say to his pupils there would be no limit to the brag of one and the bounce of the other."

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The Modesty of Merit.

I HAVE known half a dozen Victoria Cross men, but never heard a battle yarn from one of them. I remember trying to draw from a friend who had distinguished himself in the battle of the Alma, where he had two horses killed under him, something as to his feelings and experiences in an engagement. All I could get from him was, "A battle is a very disagreeable place to be in. Come and I'll show you my pigs."—[Rev. E. J. Hardy, British Army Chaplain.

ANIMAL STORIES.

What a Beaver Did.

A. D. BARTLETT, son of the late superintendent of the London Zoo, has an interesting story of a captive Canadian beaver. A large willow tree in the gardens had blown down. A branch about twelve feet long and thirty inches in circumference was firmly fixed in the ground in the beaver's inclosure. Then the beaver was watched to see what he would do.

The beaver soon visited the spot, and, walking around the limb, commenced to bite off the bark and gnaw the wood about twelve inches from the ground. The rapidity of his progress was astonishing. He seemed to put his whole strength into his task, although he left off every few minutes to rest and look upward, as if to determine which way the tree would fall.

Now and then he went into his pond, which was about three feet from the base of the tree. Then he would come out again with renewed energy, and his powerful teeth would set at work anew upon the branch.

About 4 o'clock, to the surprise of those who saw him, he left his work and came hastily toward the iron fence. The cause of this sudden movement was soon apparent. He had heard in the distance the sound of the wheelbarrow, which was brought daily to his paddock, and from which he was anxiously expecting his supper.

The keeper, not wishing to disappoint the beaver, although sorry to see his task interrupted, gave him his usual allowance of carrots and bread. The fellow ate it, and was seen swimming about the pool until about 5:30. Then he returned to his work.

In ten minutes the "tree" fell to the ground.

Afterward the beaver cut the log into three convenient lengths, one of which he used in the under part of his house.—[Youth's Companion.

* * *

A Dog Worth a License Fee.

COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC WORKS MOORE of Evanston has a dog named Sport which will wear a license tag the rest of his life as a reward for meritorious services. A week ago Sport was practically condemned to death, his owner thinking him not worth $2.25 as a license fee. Yesterday Mr. Moore was leaning over a catchbasin in the street and dropped his wallet, containing considerable money and some papers, into the sewer. He hastened to the mouth of the sewer, and when the wallet came out the dog swam out into the lake after it, captured it a hundred yards from shore, and returned it. Mr. Moore thinks the dog has earned the right to live.—[Chicago Correspondence Washington Times.

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Doggie Rode, but Inside Her Valise.

IT WAS a northbound car, comfortably filled, but not crowded. At Chestnut street, four women boarded the car, one of them carrying a diminutive pug dog under one arm and a leather valise under the other. In his eagerness to assist the woman the conductor failed to observe the little canine, and, on entering the car to collect the fares, he was amazed to see the dog comfortably ensconced on the woman's lap. Feeling in duty bound to permit no dogs on his car, he calmly but firmly informed the owner that doggie would have to go, as it was strictly against the rules. Without a word of remonstrance, the owner of the dog quietly opened the valise, deposited the sleeping pet in it, and, closing the satchel with a snap, looked up defyingly at the conductor. The passengers exchanged winks and tittered, and he of the brass buttons, much embarrassed, shuffled awkwardly back out on the platform.—[Philadelphia Record.

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Dog "Pointed" Chickens.

A DOG detective is something new to Knoxville, but an able one has come to light. Ike W. Lovejoy is the possessor of two setters, which are known by their pedigree and general ability throughout the country. While strolling not long ago near the Fountain City dummy depot, Mr. Lovejoy and his dogs made a peculiar find. On nearing a small brush pile one of the dogs suddenly "pointed."

As there was no chance for flushing quail in the city limits, Mr. Lovejoy was surprised and prepared to whip his dog for "lying," when the animal leaped into the brush and came out with a large sack full of Leghorn chickens. The fowls had evidently been stolen and hidden in the brush.—[Knoxville Sentinel.

* * *

She Drives Three Lambs Tandem.

ONE of the strangest teams ever put in harness is the "spike" tandem driven by little Miss Rackliffe of Corinna, Me. This team consists of three well-trained black-faced lambs named Shabby, Shoddy and Shady.

They were taken when 3 months old, and by kind treatment and gentle usage were made perfectly obedient and as responsive to the reins as well-trained horses.

The father of their little driver is a large stock owner, and spent much time in the training of his daughter's pets. They have been driven as far as seventeen miles in one day, and after their long jaunt did not seem the least exhausted.—[Chicago Chronicle.

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Bird Wooing.

THE grouse family pin their faith to "deportment." They dance for a bride. The pinnated grouse, or prairie hens, of a flock prepare a regular dancing floor, where day after day the suitors gather to dance and display their charms. And the bowing and courtesying, the fancy steps, the posturing, and the evolutions, in connection with the various noises they are capable of making, are wonderful to see—and hear.

The long legs of the cranes naturally predispose to the dance. The wooing scenes, the tiptoeing, balancing, leaping, among these birds the world over, are indescribably droll and entertaining.

Even our own mocking bird, who at this season

" . . . swells his anxious throat
Trying to be ten birds in one,"

Even he, with all his musical gifts, has a fancy for this exercise, and his star act, after much balancing to right and left with mincing steps, is a sudden leap over the head of his partner in the dance.

For the purely grotesque in the way of courtship we need only look to some of our northern birds. The ptarmigan, for instance, who "pops the question" by laying his head on the ground, and plowing his way toward the "beloved object," uttering loud growls by way of attracting her notice, and varying this programme by rolling over and over. And the pectoral sandpiper, who wins his lady-love by puffing out a part of his skin till it hangs down before his breast like a big awkward bag.—[Olive Thorne Miller, in Harper's Bazar.

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A Venerable Tortoise.

THE following tortoise story had its origin at Center Bridge, Bucks county, Pa.: Edward Johnson was walking over his farm the other day, when he picked up a land tortoise bearing the initials of his father, D. R. Johnson, and the date 1846. These initials were cut on the tortoise when Mr. Johnson's father, who has been dead for several years, was a boy of 17, showing the tortoise to be over fifty-four years old. It has been picked up on the farm several times by members of the family, but had been missing for a number of years and was supposed to be lost or dead. The farm has been in the possession of the Johnson family for over a century.—[New York Tribune.

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Horse Saved Himself by a Life Line.

THE almost human efforts of a horse to rescue himself from drowning in the bay at Lilly & Bodgardus's wharf, Saturday, is the talk of the water front. The horse was a most valuable one, his owner, John S. Williams of Tacoma, setting the price at $1000.

At the time of the accident, which nearly resulted in the loss of the animal, it was being led from the wharf across the gangplank for shipment to Tacoma. The sudden tooting of a whistle caused the animal to shy and slip off the plank into the water. Great excitement prevailed while the beast floundered desperately in the bay. There was no place for the horse to land nearer than Galbraith's wharf, and it looked as though the steed was a goner. At this stage somebody suggested to throw a line, and as the manila hit the water the spectators were dumbfounded to see the struggling beast seize the end of the rope in its mouth, gripping it firmly. In the mean time a boat had reached the scene and, although a hawser was made fast about the horse's neck, to tow him, he refused to loosen the rope in his mouth. In this manner the equine was towed to a landing and hauled safely on shore.

The second attempt to load the horse was more successful and he is now in Tacoma.—[San Francisco Trade Journal.

CONRAD THE COWARDLY

A SOLDIER STUDY OF THE PHILIPPINE SERVICE.

By a Special Contributor

DANK and heavy with moisture was the air in the old stone church at San Pedro Tanasan. But it was cool, heavenly cool, and the best place in the town to pant and grin and smoke, which three things most soldiers do after an irritating brush with the "niggers."

"Devilish hard to kill off a man with steel wads," observed my good friend Dulin. He glanced wickedly at the white face of a fellow trooper, whose figure was huddled in a blanket and rested upon a bamboo cot. The eyes of this trooper were not pretty to look at, and they stared straight up into the dark vault of the ancient cathedral.

The three of us were alone—Dulin and I and that thing in the blanket. There were three other soldiers near us, but somehow they didn't count, for they were very silent and moved not. Their faces were covered with the dusty white linen which had draped the form of the hallowed Virgin in the gloomy altar. They would writhe no more in the hideous thrall of torrid heat. They would not curse this night at the white glitter of Luson moonlight, which is alive with a hungry, twanging insect horde. Dulin and I and this other thing on the cot would fight for our blood the whole night through, but the three whose faces were covered would lie quite still, resting—resting .

San Pedro Tanasan had been a rebel town an hour before, and a couple of hundred little dark, bare-footed fellows had lain behind a stone wall to fire one last volley into the ranks of the white troopers who were charging their town at "raise pistol." The little dark fellows had made three shots count. So it was that the names of these other three would be part of a cablegram soon to be flashed back to the home land, and waiting hearts would be broken. Ah, but the men with covered faces were resting now!

Trooper Conrad, fresh from a Manila hospital, had taken no chances in the fight. He had been found afterward in a deserted nipa shack, cowering in the most abject fear madness. His lieutenant had lashed him with his riding whip, heaped the ugliest of names upon him, and driven him into the church where we were, so he would not be with the men. When he staggered past his troop the other cavalrymen had treated him as they would treat a big dog which had bitten a child.

"You correspondents don't write about those kind," Dulin said, pointing to the unmanned Conrad. "—— you fellows, tell the people back home that their boys are white men."

"Dulin, you're a brute. Cut it out! That dapper little second lieutenant of yours, who doesn't let a fellow forget for ten seconds that he hails from West Point, slashed this poor devil enough."

I had some pity for Conrad, for I was remembering the night Dulin and I went through the "nigger" rice lands from Maraquina camp to San Mateo to join Lawton. I learned what a demon for nerve Dulin was that night, and I loved him for it, but I would never have gone over the trail if I hadn't feared, worse than all, that my good friend would call me a coward. Yes, I could pity, because I knew how hard it is sometimes to summon that fine, clear quality which masters fear and is called courage.

"That dapper little lieutenant of mine rode into this town at the head of his men an hour ago," Dulin observed, powerfully, "and—this—buried its head like an ostrich in a shack."

"Please—please don't, Dulin," I pleaded. "Perhaps it was his first time under fire." I remembered how infinitely hopeless I had felt—what a cavity I had half wormed and half bitten for my body in the black ooze of a rice paddy—the first time I saw smoking trenches and heard hostile guns crashing in front. I went over to the cot where Conrad lay. His forehead burned my hand. He looked at me gratefully, and it seemed an effort for him to talk lucidly.

"My head tickled and I had to hang onto my horse's mane long before the shots. Am just out of the hospital, sir, and didn't know what I was doing."

The night was deepening in the vault of the ancient church now. The white figure of the hallowed Virgin stood forth from the dim and shadowy altar. A curse dropped from Dulin's lips, and I knew that the vanguard of the blood suckers had found his soft places. Between us there were six hardtack and three slices of bacon. Dulin ate one slice of bacon and two of the crackers. I did the same, and, not being a canary bird, was hungrier than when I started. The third ration was untouched.

"We're both stuffed to the neck," said Dulin. "Guess I'll take this extra grub into Lizzie, who has a sick headache," and he disappeared with his mess-tin into the church. Great is Dulin. Being a press scribe, I might have supped with the major commanding the squadron, but I have a weakness for Dulin. We unrolled our blankets and stretched out together, while the moon climbed the hot heavens and dropped its pallor upon the turrets of the ancient cathedral, changing it into a dream castle. The report of a rifle sounded near one of the outposts at the edge of the town. A few of the younger troop horses snorted nervously at the sound.

"That's a Remington," I said.

"No, it's a Krag," said Dulin, "—— a dirty-barreled Krag." He knew better than I how to distinguish between the whip-like crack of the American soldier's Krag, the booming crash of a Remington, and the high-strung, snarling shriek of a Mauser. He could pick out the report of a double-action "thirty-eight" Colt's from the old model "forty-five." He knew well the can-can of a Gatling rapid-fire, the blood-hungry wail of a shrapnel, the ugly thunder of a howitzer full of business, and the scream a mountain gun makes when it is craving for cannon meat. Dulin could tell the whinny of his long-bodied roan—Red Eye—as the mother tells the voice of her babe among a thousand. Dulin is also familiar with the white rum and red maidens of the tropics, and the white women and the red man-killer of the Northland. These last are his handicaps. If it were not for them, Dulin would die a major-general.

Conrad emerged unsteadily from the dark church. He had the face and figure of a man. His jaw was strained tense from suffering, and to me it did not look like the jaw of a craven. Yet he had been whipped like a cur that day. I wished that I could think of something decent to say to him, but he had staggered past me before words came. He paused on the picket-line at the head of his troop-horse, and I knew he was pouring out the torture his brain held into the ears of his mount.

"He's afraid of the dark—in there," Dulin whispered, pointing into the blackness where the three lay—resting.

"A fellow can't thank himself, Dulin, because he is fool enough to be hell-careless," I said.

"No," answered the tall trooper, softly, reflectively. "He has his mother to thank for all the good which is in him."

My fingers got a queer notion that moment of groping for Dulin's, and his shut tight upon them. For an hour I dozed and dreamed of dead men and the new day. Once I scratched too deeply a puncture which a blood-sucker had left behind, and the pain of it pulled the sleep from my eyes. And I saw that Conrad, the cowardly, was still standing in the moonlight at the head of his troop-horse.

The dapper little second lieutenant danced about among his men the next morning, calling for volunteers. Important messages had to be taken to Calamba, the base of supplies of the pending expedition in the south. The distance was twelve miles, and the trail dangerous, except for a big force. The lieutenant was allowed fifteen men, including himself. Dulin jumped to his feet, saluted his superior officer and said:

"I'll go for one, sir."

Then every man standing by received a shock. Conrad, the cowardly, stood at attention, and signified his desire to become one of the party. I expected to see the lieutenant's face turn purple with rage, at the mere sight of the man he had whipped, but nothing of the kind occurred. Dulin and Conrad were ordered to saddle their mounts, draw a day's rations, and report to the sergeant of the picked squad. Twelve others volunteered.

"Lieutenant," said I, introducing myself, "I am very anxious to return to Manila to get a lot of stuff off. If you will allow me to accompany your squad to Calamba, I will be able to get a launch from there in a day or two."

I had been in the field ten days, and, of course, had not written a line, being unable to connect with in-going mails or a wire. Scribes in the Luson service are frequently caught in this manner, since it is madness to attempt to make any trails alone. The lieutenant said:

"If you have a good horse, sir, we will be very glad to have you ride with us. I would not have invited you, however, since the trail is haunted with niggers, and we are a very small party."

Not long after that the sixteen of us pounded out of the plaza of San Pedro Tanasan at a half trot, and the major commanding the squadron glanced sharply at each man as he passed by.

That day we rode very close to death, and I learned what an infernal passion hate can be.

Two miles out and we clattered into a tiny barrio. The bell in the tower of another church began to tumble and beat itself mightily. Churches are endless, ancient, and everywhere in Luzon. I was riding with the lieutenant. It was a courtesy demanded of a civilian, since he was the only commissioned man in the detachment, and it is contrary to the etiquette of a regular army officer to converse equally with any of his men. I liked the lieutenant more as the moments passed. He sat in the saddle like a Cossack, and his dainty figure looked gristle and granite from his toes up. I was sorry that I had seen him whip Conrad so yesterday.

"The niggers are signaling to parties beyond that we are coming," the little officer whispered to me, when the bell began to clang in the belfry. "We'll catch it farther on."

I turned about to look into the faces of the troopers who rode behind. They knew what the bell-ringing meant! It was a thrilling sight to see them jerk downward their dusty campaign hats, grasp more firmly their bridle reins, and peer anxiously into the trusty hearts of their carbines. Dulin was smoking a "dobie" cigarette, and in his eyes was a tense, unutterable expectation. Sometimes he would slap in a playful fashion the neck of his roan, Red Eye. Conrad sat erect as a cocoa palm, his eyes staring fixedly at the ears of his mount. Conrad rode alone, for no trooper cared to be part of a set of twos, with a coward. In a glance, I could understand something of the suffering, the degradation, which had been heaped upon him; and I wished in that hard moment, when life seemed awfully dear, but desperately cheap—I wished that I had done some kind thing for him the day before. In the sweating faces of the troopers who rode behind, I saw manhood, beautiful animal manhood, clear as diamonds, tough as ivory.

Far ahead rebels were crossing and recrossing the trail. In a low, steady voice, the lieutenant repeated his orders to me. He did not speak a word about falling in the fight which a fool could see was in store for us, but his words were significant, soldierly. I was clutching fast to myself, for I did not possess even a part of the magnificent iceberg fearlessness, which was Dulin's.

At a fast trot we clattered about a swerve in the trail, and then in a moment of tragedy, my world tottered beneath me. Such is the feeling when a horse is shot beneath you. The limbs of my poor beast doubled under him, and he hit the trail with a sound ugly to hear. I leaped clear from him, and saw other men hurled into the air, from the sudden and frenized bolting of their horses. Two animals wholly clear from their riders, stood still shivering and snorting for an instant, then wheeled about and dashed back the way we had come. The carbines were still in the boots attached to the saddles of these riderless beasts. The sight of the precious weapons being carried away, was like the horrid realism of a death sentence floating its way into a man's brain. The lieutenant and his horse were both down, but the voice of the West Point man was loud in my ears:

"Hang on to your carbines, men. Lay low behind horses, and show those 'niggers' how white men can fight!"

Four horses were down, beating their heads upon the rocky trail. One trooper, half sitting, stared with glassy eyes at the canteen strapped to his belt. It was spouting water through a hole which a Remington slug had made.

"Look at the bi-blood run," he whimpered, toppling backward, for he was hit hard. I saw a hole the size of a cup in his back, where the lead emerged. A Remington has a dirty way of accumulating destruction when it goes through a man.

"Run a knife through those kicking horses, Dulin," shouted the lieutenant, "and drop down behind them, men."

My good friend became very busy with a bloody knife and he crooned in a sort of ecstacy as he finished the horses:

"Give 'em hell! Give 'em hell—the Missouri way!" The carbine was heating in his hand, and Dulin was not one shot.

"You'll hurt your teeth on those stones, sergeant," said, grinning, to the old squad leader, who was flat on the trail, even as I was. Just at that moment I was less hopeless from fear, for I saw Conrad the Coward. With his carbine he was prying up the body of a dead horse, which was pinning the lieutenant to the trail by a broken arm. None of the rest of us had even noticed that the little leader was held down.

"A white devil is leading them!" yelled Dulin, pointing ahead. And at that moment we saw the leader, who was not a Filipino. He emerged from a bamboo thicket, and yelled exultingly at us—in English. I never knew that I could hate a man so before. He was a deserter, like Conrad was tall, exposed himself more than the natives, and wore a black mustache.

It was fearful to hear the grunt of a trooper grazed by a run through. Conrad's face was sheeted with blood, for a Mauser had clipped off a piece of his cheek. He seemed only exhilarated by it. I wished that I had sat by him yesterday and held his hand when the thrall of the madness had made men call him a coward. Two troopers beside me were lying on their backs and staring up with glassy lids stretched wide apart at the great Yellow Eye, which pressed down upon us with a burning we did not feel.

"Kill that white devil, you men. Don't let him get away. The troops will be here soon," sang the lieutenant. A bullet sprawled him down again upon the trail.

"Save your six-shooters for the last," he shouted, in a weaker voice. "Those niggers can't kill me off! Take your carbine, Conrad. I'm all right."

"They're closing in, sir," said Dulin.

I wondered vaguely why nothing hit me. The deadly staccato snap was in my very ears. I could count the men lying still. Dulin seemed untouched. His head was resting upon the mane of his dead roan—Red Eye—and he was making a rapid-fire machine out of his carbine. God bless is Dulin.

"Hadn't we better surrender, sir?" questioned the old cavalry sergeant. He was still flattened to the trail.

"Surrender, be damned!" shrieked the lieutenant. "I live to see you reduced to the ranks for those words, sergeant!"

The little West Point man was upon his knees. He dropped, struck again. Conrad dragged his limp body behind Dulin's Red Eye.

"Kill that white leader, you men, and I'll go out proud of you!"

The officer's voice was weak and husky now.

"Can't see him any longer, sir," said Dulin.

At this time the trail rumbled under the ear of the sergeant, which was pressed upon it. He jumped to his feet, yelling:

"The troops are coming, sir! The troops are coming!"

"Lie down, you old fool, or you'll get burnt," said Dulin.

"Where is Conrad?" asked the little West Point man weakly, a few minutes afterward. Two troops of cavalry men with hearts of savages stood upon the trail near the heads of their swaying, sweating horses. The coward Conrad was raised.

The coward stepped forth from a bamboo thicket, dragging the body of the white deserter, who had led the black bare-footed soldiers.

The lieutenant looked at the body, smiled. Then feebly he stretched out a hand toward the man whom he had whipped yesterday.

"Forgive me, my man," he said, huskily.

"'Twas a touch of the sun I had yesterday, sir."

Many a man would have kneeled before the coward now.

* * *

"Dulin, you're a devil," said I, fondling the spare figure of him with my eyes.

"Poor Red Eye," said he.

"You're better without it," said I.

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MOONLIGHT AND DAYLIGHT.

Night, and a magical sky—
High-arching, fathomless, blue,
Billows and flecks of foam-white clouds
The sweet stars smiling through,
And the soft southern moon, with a languorous grace
Lifting a light-veiling cloud from her face,
And letting the light of her glances fall
Full on the earth, till she holds in thrall
The hearts of men. And the winds whisper, "See
How the sober day-world yields to witchery."

Night—and you and I,
'Neath that all-alluring moon,
What wonder we turn from familiar paths
To catch a vagrant tune,
Twanged on a mandolin, soft and light,
What wonder we yield to the spell of the night
And whisper words so wildly sweet
That in the daylight we can only repeat
Them with bated breath. We were dreaming then
But, oh! that the dream would come again.

SARA SCHMUCKER

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Compiled for The Times.

A Senator's Criticism of a Church Service.

ONE of the most lovable men I ever knew is R. R. Hitt of Illinois, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations. He has spent nearly his whole life in the practice of statesmanship. When a mere boy he reported stenographically the great Lincoln-Douglas debates, which in itself was a liberal political education. Then he spent several years in office in Washington. For eight years he was secretary of legation in Paris under Elihu B. Washburne, and for much of that time was Charge d'Affaires. He was assistant Secretary of State under Blaine. He has been in Congress many years. He excels in the delicate art of story telling.

Not long ago in the cloakroom I was talking with him about Thomas Hart Benton, whereupon he told me an anecdote of Benton's most masterful antagonist, Senator James Stephen Green of Missouri.

"Senator Green," said Mr. Hitt, "was not only a man of splendid genius, but also of charming manner. He boarded at the National Hotel, where he was popular with men and women. The latter found out that the Senator was not much of a church-goer and insisted that he should mend his ways in that regard. One Sunday he was late for dinner. The women asked him why.

"'I have been attending divine worship,' replied the Senator gravely.

"'To what church do you go, Senator?' asked a woman.

"'I don't know,' answered the courtly Missourian.

"'Who preached?' they asked.

"'I don't know?' he said. 'I walked up the avenue, turned on Fourth street, and entered a church on the left hand side. This was an Episcopal church.'

"'How did you like the service?' asked another woman.

"'It appeared to me,' answered the Senator, 'that there was too much reading of the journal and too little debate.'"—[Washington Correspondence St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

* * *

The Cat Resisted Deep-Water Baptism.

"A LITTLE boy I knew of in the West," writes Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, in the July Ladies' Home Journal, "belonged to a family who had trained him to believe in the deep-water form of baptism, and was experimenting with the household cat and a bucket of water. The animal evidently did not believe in immersion, for she resisted, bit and scratched and used bad language—in the cat tongue, of course. Finally, the little boy, with his hands covered with scratches and with tears in his eyes, gave up the effort to effect the regeneration of the cat. 'Dog-gone you!' he cried—notice the choice of epithets in the use of the word dog—'go and be an Episcopal cat if you want to!'"

* * *

He Went to Sleep in the Bath Tub.

"I RECEIVED an invitation for breakfast some time ago," said Alfred Kitchen, at Sherry's, "from an out-of-town friend of mine. Nine o'clock was the hour, and as he had given me the number of his room I went up without sending a card. My knock was unanswered, but the door was unlocked. So I entered. The room was unoccupied, but on the bureau lay his watch and opera hat; so, feeling convinced that he was somewhere near by, I sat down and waited. A quarter of an hour, a half hour went by, and I had just about given him up, when from behind the door at my elbow came a scream of anguish, the door was thrown open, and my friend, stark naked, threw himself on the bed and rolled about in agony. His face was convulsed with pain, and his body was a beautiful pink color. I at once rang the bell and ordered a doctor. I could get nothing out of my friend, but the M. D. at once said when he saw him: 'Why, the man's been in hot water, and is all but parboiled; how did it happen?' He then proceeded to fix him up, as no one answered his question, and pretty soon the victim, relieved of pain, made an explanation. It seems that the night before he had retired late, and utterly worn out by the laborious work of continuously lifting little substances formed by fusing silica with fixed alkalies, from the tops of tables. He had left a call for 8:30, and when waked tumbled into a warm bath, and, leaving the merest trickle of hot water running, had lain back for a rest. Sleep had overcome him, you know how hot hotel water is heated and can guess the rest."—[New York Tribune.

* * *

A Story of Modjeska.

HELENA MODJESKA, the actress, never for an instant lapses into Modjeska the woman when an audience, however small, is present to applaud or praise. That, perhaps, is the unconsciously acquired affectation due to living in the lime light's glare. This was shown a short time ago, when the celebrated Polish tragedienne did a bit of impromptu acting which won for her an outburst of admiration that was certainly genuine, if not widespread.

It was at an afternoon tea in the spacious studio of a popular New York portrait painter, a man known far and wide for his admirable portrayals on canvas of the dames and damsels of the so-called "smart set" of the metropolis. Mme. Modjeska was the guest of honor. Let it be said that she is remarkable for her intellectual talents, not less than for her complacent estimate of her own histrionic achievements. In the center of the room, on a low easel, stood a full length portrait of her, just completed. That was one of the excuses for the fashionable gathering.

"A superb piece of brush work," said some one from behind a critical lorgnette; "but, bless me, it is not the least bit like madame. It is good art, but bad character drawing." The comment did not escape the hearing of the subject.

"That is, indeed, very true," exclaimed the modern Rachel, turning toward the critic. "See, I will stand so, beside the painting. Now you may compare us. In nothing are we alike, n' est ce pas? We are strangers. But do not blame the painter; it is my fault. I will prove it!"

She stepped closer to the painted counterfeit, and, falling into the same pose, allowed her clear-cut features to assume the same languid expression depicted on the canvas. The effect was magical. Both pictures were identical—the living and the artificial Modjeska were each a reflection of the other. It was a revelation of the actress' consummate art.—[Success.

* * *

A Young Preacher's Triumph.

AN INTERESTING incident occurred at the time of the ordination of Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis in his first pastorate. Mr. Hillis had already been examined in theology and licensed to preach by the Chicago Presbytery. But the Presbytery of Peoria insisted on a second examination. During the week following his first sermon the leading clergymen of that district gathered in his church and were about to begin the quizzing process. Hebrew was the first subject for examination. At the last moment it was discovered that the Hebrew Committee had forgotten to bring a Hebrew Bible. While the dismay thus occasioned was at its height, the young candidate—who occupied an embarrassing seat on the platform before the divines and many of his parishioners—came to the rescue by offering to repeat in the original the first chapter of Genesis, the committee meanwhile to follow him closely, and correct any mistakes. He then began, and recited verse after verse from beginning to end of the chapter. Meanwhile the faces of the committee presented a curious study. As the young minister modestly concluded and resumed his seat, one of the committee was on his feet instantly, moving that the Hebrew examination be ended. The "aye" that followed was heard a block away. So the examination went on, to the continued surprise of the examiners.—[George T. B. Davis, in July Woman's Home Companion.

* * *

The Woman and the Conductor.

THE woman in the red automobile coat handed the conductor a half dollar. After she had deposited the change in her little green purse the passengers noticed that she gave a sudden start. The other women in the car thought that she showed symptoms of a fainting spell. The man next to her thought perhaps she had been carried several squares out of her way. Presently she held up her finger. The conductor yanked the rope and the car stopped with the impetus of a freight elevator. As she did not rise the conductor signaled "Go ahead!" and then came forward.

"Madam, did you wish to get off at that corner?"

"No."

"Then what do you mean by having me stop the car? This ain't a picnic 'bus stopping on the road for people to get out and pick flowers."

"Excuse me, sir, but I gave you a half dollar."

"And I gave you the change, madam; every nickel of it. I can prove it by any one on this car."

"Yes, but I wish my half dollar back. Here is another one."

"What is the matter with the one you just gave me? Counterfeit?"

"No, sir."

"Plugged with plumber's lead?"

"Of course not!"

"Then what is the difference?"

"Why, it is a Columbian half dollar, and I am saving them until they become valuable."

"Hope you live that long!" and the grumbling conductor fished out the contested piece from his pocket and placed it in her hand. Then he took the ordinary half dollar she handed him, and counted out 45 cents in nickels. She got off at the next corner. When the car reached the terminus the conductor discovered that the woman with the Columbian piece had "done" him out of 45 cents. It is a brand new game, and the conductor is saying hard things about Columbian half dollars.—[Chicago News.

* * *

Taking Things Easy in Cuban Country.

"I WAS stopping for a few weeks with an American friend on his sugar plantation in Cuba," said a Congressman who recently visited the island, "and one day as I was riding out alone I came across one of the wagons loaded with cane broken down in the field. A hind wheel had come off, and the driver of the oxen, who was a boy about 15 years old, was taking things as cool as ice, not even having unhitched his beasts.

"'When did it happen?' I asked, as I got down.

"'Hours ago, señor,' he replied.

"'And haven't you reported to the overseer?'

"'No, señor.'

"'But why have you wasted all this time when there is need of hurry?'

"'Will the señor tell me,' he replied, as he lazily scratched his head, 'what has happened to the wagon?'

"'Why, a wheel has come off, of course.'

"'Then, I will go up to the mill and report. I should have done so long ago, but I wasn't sure.'

"'Sure of what, you dolt!'

"'Of whether the wheel had come off the wagon, or the wagon had come off the wheel.'"—[Washington Correspondence St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

* * *

The Chinese Minister Perpetrates a Joke.

"MINISTER WU TING FANG is rapidly working up a great reputation as a humorist," said a New Orleans clubman. "While he was here during Mardi Gras he gave several exhibitions of that side of his character, and none of them more striking than a little incident that occurred at the Rex ball, which somehow or other has never found its way into print. As soon as the Minister appeared on the scene of festivity he was surrounded by an admiring and hospitable crowd, and when somebody asked him for his autograph he was immediately deluged with similar requests from all directions.

"Wu complied very good-naturally, and for awhile he was kept busy scrawling hieroglyphs on cards, fans, slips of paper, envelopes and anything else that happened to come handy. Then he essayed to move on, but was intercepted by a gentleman who was especially eager to secure his signature, but had been kept back by the crush. The Minister was evidently tired of writing and made a deprecatory gesture. 'I have no pencil,' he said, and tried again to get away. 'Here's one, Your Excellency!' exclaimed the other, pressing a stub into his hand. 'Well, then, your card!' said Wu, rather abruptly. 'Yes, certainly; in a moment!' replied the autograph hunter; and he began a feverish search of his pockets, but not a scrap of paper could he find. 'Oh, well, just put it on this,' he said, desperately, and presented the broadside of one of his cuffs. The distinguished visitor smiled, hastily scribbled four or five mysterious Chinese characters on the linen and moved away.

"Now for the funny part of the story. The possessor of this unique autograph cut it carefully out of the cuff and transferred it to his pocketbook. Naturally he was curious to know what the writing meant, for it was evidently more than a mere signature, and several weeks afterward he exhibited it to a very intelligent Chinese merchant of this city. As the Chinaman looked at it a startled expression crossed his face and then he became convulsed with laughter. 'What does it mean?' demanded the owner of the souvenir, greatly surprised. 'Don't know,' replied the Mongolian between chortles; 'can't make 'im out.' Since then he has tried it on three other educated Chinamen, with similar results. They all went into spasms of merriment as soon as they saw the hieroglyphs and then eagerly denied any knowledge of their import.

"It is pretty evident to the mind of the gentleman in question that the smooth diplomat from the Flowery Kingdom perpetrated some very warm bon mot at his expense, and the mystery that invests it has inflamed his curiosity nearly to the bursting point. He swears he is going to have the thing deciphered if he has to send to Canton for a special translator. Meanwhile the Chinamen he consulted laugh every time they see him—all of which is very disquieting. He wishes now he hadn't been so persistent about the autograph."—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

* * *

Wealthy, But Not Formal.

SOME of the most interesting incidents connected with the marriage of Miss Katherine Clark with Dr. Lewis Rutherford Morris in St. Thomas's Church, were not a part of the wedding programme. A captain of police, a roundsman and a dozen officers were none too many to keep the crowd of curious self-invited guests from crowding about the awning on the sidewalk. Persons who did not have cards tried various subterfuges to gain admission to the church. One man handed a telegram to Johnson, the chief guard of the awning. The telegram read: "Admit bearer and friends to the church," and was signed "W. H. Clark." Johnson refused to honor it.

There were numerous amusing incidents in the church. When the former United States Senator entered with the bride several acquaintances rushed forward to congratulate him. When the organist struck up the wedding march one of Mr. Clark's sons called out: "Fall in, pop!"

"Here," Mr. Clark answered good-naturedly.

"Anybody missing?" asked Dr. Culver, the head usher.

"Better call the roll," was the answer. Then the march to the altar began.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

* * *

He Stumbled Over a Case of Discipline.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND is well known in Washington, where good stories about him are frequently told. Here is one of them:

"A Protestant friend of Archbishop Ireland and an admirer of his many fascinating qualities, was struck one day at finding a gray-haired priest, whom he well knew to be an exceedingly learned and able man, officiating in a very small parish in one of the country districts.

"'How is it, your reverence,' he asked, 'that so wonderfully capable a man is kept laboring in so unproductive a field as that in which I find him?'

"'Ah,' retorted the archbishop, rubbing his hands and smiling in the unctuous manner peculiar to him, 'Ah, my dear friend, the very man for the place—the very man for the place.'

"There was a moment's pause, and then the archbishop added, as though from an afterthought, 'and the very place for the man, my dear sir—the very place for the man.'

"The right reverend gentleman's non-Catholic friend afterward found that he had unwittingly discovered an example of church discipline. The learned priest in the country parish was undergoing what is known in ecclesiastical circles as 'a vacation in the woods.'"—[Washington Correspondence St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

* * *

Combining Politics and Religion.

THE headquarters of the Hon. Timothy Woodruff had a good many visitors. In the crowd were two colored gentlemen from a Southern State. They got inside the door and announced: "We're delegates, boss; we think powerful well of Woodruff down our way."

The Hon. Timothy was not around at the time, but the man in charge told them he was very glad to hear that and trusted they would stick to Tim.

"Yes, we think powerful well of Mr. Woodruff," said one of the delegates.

"Yes, yes, we are glad to hear that," said the man in charge, and he turned to greet somebody else. The two stood there.

"Yes," said the spokesman again, when he thought he reached the ear of the Woodruff man, "we think powerful well of Mr. Woodruff down our way."

The Woodruff man kept talking to other people. The delegates stood still. Finally the spokesman of the pair coughed. The Woodruff man looked around.

"Fact is," said the spokesman when he saw the Woodruff man's eye on him again, "we have a small Baptist church down in our town and we've got a mortgage on it and it is powerful hard to raise money these days, powerful hard. You see, besides being up here as delegates, we want to raise $500 to help out that church."

The Woodruff man's back was turned by this time and the spokesman, after waiting a moment, said:

"Yes, yes; we did think powerful well of Mr. Woodruff down our way," and there was a heap of emphasis on the did. Then they went out.—[New York Sun.

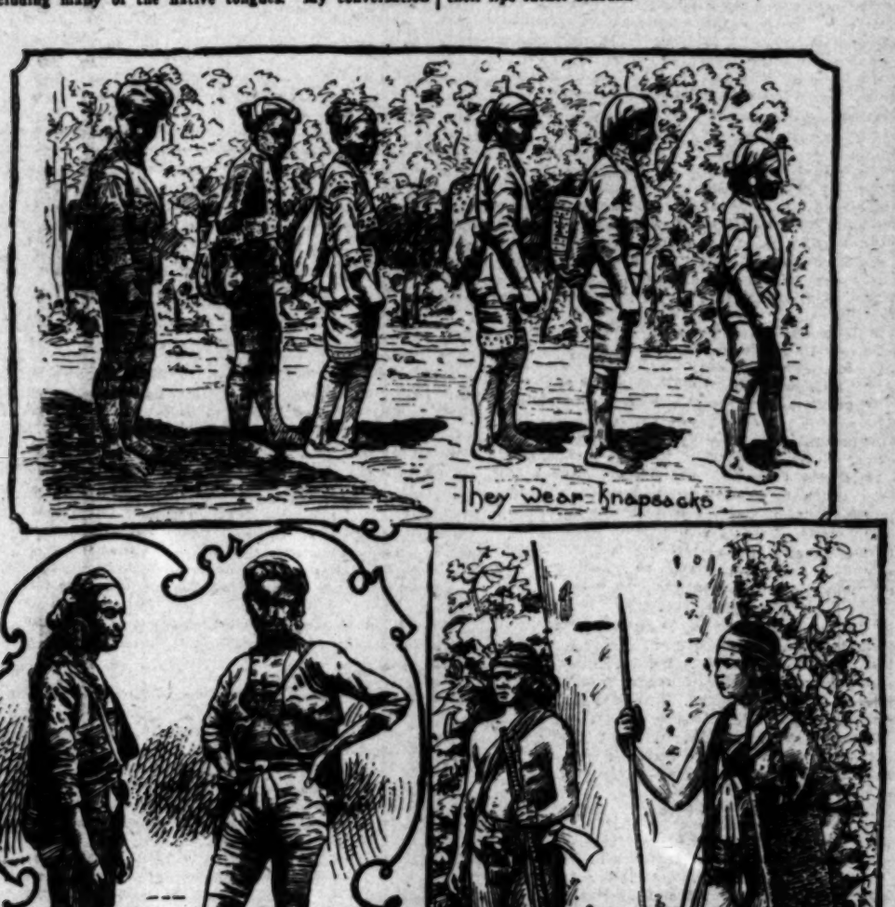
Circling the Pacific. By Frank G. Carpenter.

AMONG THE BAGOBAS.

A QUEER TRIBE OF THE SOUTHERN PHILIPPINES, WHO SACRIFICE HUMAN BEINGS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DAVAO (Island of Mindanao,) May 10, 1900.—This province of Davao, situated in the southeastern corner of the great island of Mindanao, at what might almost be called the jumping-off place of our Philippine possessions, has some of the queerest savages on earth. It has tribes which worship the great volcano, Mount Apo, which looks down upon me as I write. It has Moros who are more fanatical in their Mohammedan belief than the Dervishes of Egypt, and it has nature worshipers, who sacrifice human beings to their imaginary gods. I have met during the past week a large number of two of the tribes which have human sacrifices, and through the vice-presidente of the town of Davao have learned much concerning them and their customs. The vice-presidente is perhaps the most learned man of the region. He has been a school teacher, and has a working knowledge of eleven different languages, including many of the native tongues. My conversation with him was in Spanish, which he speaks and writes fluently. He has lived all his life in this part of the world, and has had close associations with some of the most savage tribes.



Professional Killers.

This man tells me that fourteen different languages are used within a radius of thirty miles of this place, and that the whole country is divided up among hostile savages, who are nearly always at war with one another. Most of them are head hunters, and some, such as the Manobos, choose as their chiefs the men who have committed the greatest number of murders. In some of the other tribes men are not supposed to be ready for marriage before they have killed one or more human beings, and the Bagobas and Guingas have a class of special murderers appointed by their chiefs, who have the right to wear what might be called the murderer's turban, which gives its owner a license to kill. This is not worn until the man has put to death a certain number of people. It is a piece of red cotton the size of a large bandana handkerchief, with white polka dots scattered over it. I saw a Bagoba wearing one today, and asked him how many men he had killed. His reply was, "Twenty!"

Among the Bagobas.

These Bagobas live within about ten miles of Davao and parties of them frequently come into the town to see the strange white giants, who have sailed across the seas to take possession of the country. They are not allowed to bring in their arms and they deposit the great knives, swords and spears which they always carry when at home, on the other side of the Davao River, before they venture within the range of our soldiers' guns. The result is that one feels perfectly safe in moving about among them. I have talked with many of them and have made, I venture, the first photographs that have ever been taken of them.

The Bagobas are the finest-looking people I have yet seen in these islands. They are taller and better formed than the Tagalos or the Visayans, and far more intelligent than the Moros. They look more like Persians than Malays. They have bright yellow skins and luxuriant hair, which they wrap up in a knot at the crown under their turbans. Their foreheads are high and broad, their noses straight and their lips rather sensual.

Earrings as Big Around as Pint Cups.

The ears of many of them cannot be seen for the immense earrings which they wear. These are of ivory, made in the shape of an old-fashioned cuff button, with the top disk three or four inches broad and the under one at least an inch in diameter. The under disk of the button is slipped through a hole in the lobe of the ear in such a way that it holds the upper disk firmly against the side of the head, hiding the ear.

In order to get the exact size of one of these earrings, I persuaded the savage to take it off, and made a tracing of it in my notebook. It is just three and five-eighths inches in diameter, or about as big around as the rim of a pint tin cup. The under disk, or button, which goes through the lobe of the ear, which I also traced, is as big round as a half dollar. The earrings are of the finest ivory, and, I judge, costly, for the man would not sell them for less than $20. The hole in the lobe of the ear was at least an inch long, and the man stretched it out by pulling down the lobe when he inserted the button. I understand that the holes are made by piercing the ear and inserting pieces of wood or grass, adding additional sticks or straws from time to time, until the holes are enlarged to the required size.

Others of the Bagobas had earrings of wood, and one I noticed had thrust a large cigar through his ear lobe and was carrying it in this way.

Clothes of Woven Grass.

The clothes of the Bagobas are curious in the extreme. These men wore jackets and short trousers made of grass cloth, dyed red and white, and heavily embroidered with beads. Their jackets did not reach to their waists, and their sleeves came but little below their elbows. The trousers were tied on with rope at the waist, and in no case did they extend much below the middle of the thigh. All of the Bagoba men wear bracelets about the wrist, and nearly all have on bands of beads about the legs between the calf and the knee. They carry on their backs little sacks of grass cloth, gorgeously embroidered with beads of many colors, and those which I saw had turbans of bright hues.

I watched them at their meals. They eat with their fingers, all dipping their hands into the same bowl of rice. They chew the betel nut, like the Moros, and are very fond of American tobacco, begging it of the soldiers whenever they can.

Polygamy, Slavery and Human Sacrifices.

The vice-presidente of Davao tells me that the Bagobas are polygamists. Every man has two, three or four wives according to his means, and all the chiefs own slaves. They enslave the captives whom they take in war, and it is from the slaves that they get their victims for sacrifice. They are nature worshipers, praying now and then to Mount Apo, and it is, I believe, to this mountain that they make their sacrifices. The man who furnishes the slave for the purpose is thought to be favored by the gods and therefore is the chief official at the ceremony. The slave is stripped and so tied to the limb of a tree that he or she is forced to stand upright. Then the owner gives the first blow with his barong, a sort of knife, which is as sharp as a razor and as heavy almost as a butcher's cleaver. With this he chops the victim across the neck from behind. The neck is stretched and he usually severs the head from the body, whereupon the rest of the band rush up one by one and give a cut at the dying body. Before the ceremony is finished the body has become raw meat and the gods are then supposed to be pleased, and not angry, appeased. These sacrifices are celebrated at least once a year at the national feast and also at times of sickness or famine, when the gods are supposed to be frowning upon humanity. As a usual thing, but one slave is killed at such a celebration.

Slaves are bought and sold among these people. They are traded for with the neighboring tribes and are often brought in at times and sold to the Christians. The only slaves here which I have spoken of as having been offered to me for $30 were originally brought in by the Bagobas and sold to their owners in Davao.

Matadores, or Professional Killers.

According to the vice-presidente, the Bagoba who has killed the most men is the most thought of. He says that when a young man reaches his majority he starts out on a killing tour in order to make a reputation, preferably among the haunts of the neighboring tribes. He lies in ambush with his spear or bow and poisoned arrows and waits for human game. When he has killed a man or woman he cuts off an ear or a finger and brings it in and shows it. If he has an enemy in his own tribe he may kill him, and if he has killed a number he is selected by the datto, or chief, as a professional and given an appointment at court. Those who have killed ten or more men are called matadores.

The Bagobas are very revengeful. They have the vendetta and carry their enmity to the families or slaves of the men they hate, and spear or lance them on sight.

They are adepts in the use of the lance and the spear. One stabbed a Visayan here the other day, driving his spear clear through the body of his victim. The Visayan was armed with a bolo, and with the spear still in his body turned and chopped off the head of the Bagoba. The Visayan was brought into the town, left for several days without treatment, and then handed over to the care of Capt. A. L. Haines, the surgeon. Capt. Haines put him under ether and performed an operation which saved his life. I called upon the sick man the other day and found him almost recovered. He is very grateful to the doctor, who has given him the bolo with which he killed the Bagoba as a reward for saving his life.

How the Bagobas Live.

The Bagobas are not entirely savage in their way of living. They have small farms and cultivate rice and potatoes in the intervals of their hunting excursions. They have houses erected on poles high above the ground. They raise some hemp and weave the most of their clothes from it, choosing the best of the fiber.

The Bagoba women are better looking than the other female savages of Mindanao. They are almost white. They are straight and well formed. Their dress is a skirt, reaching from the waist to the knee, and a very short jacket. Both skirt and jacket are heavily embroidered with beads. They are fond of jewelry and wear little earrings of about the same shape as those I have described as worn by the men. They wear strings of bells above the knees, as is the place where the American girl wears a garter, and also heavy brass rings about the ankles. They have a curious headdress which covers their hair, which is often so long that it hangs almost to the knees. When fully dressed they adorn their hair with fancy feathers and hemp.

The Bagoba women do the most of the hard work. They do the weaving of the people and plant the crops and pull out the weeds.

Still quoting the words of the vice-presidente, the people are very hospitable and universally treat visitors well when they come to see them. Their hospitality, however, ends after he has left the village, at which time he had better keep his eyes open for one of the young

...o is after a head, finger or an ear to establish his reputa-...."

...vice-presidente says that they marry very young and ... the groom always has to pay a certain price for the ... The amount is regulated by the beauty of the girl ... her standing in the tribal society. If she is good look-... and the daughter of a warrior she may be estimated ... although the sum will not be given in money, but ... vegetables, chickens, or hemp. One way of estimating ... things is at the price of a brass gong. Such a gong ... thirty silver dollars, and it is a valuable maiden, ... who will bring two brass gongs.

Queer Savages.

...vice-presidente has given me the names of twelve ... tribes who live in this vicinity. They are as fol-... The Bagobas, the Guyangas, the Aetas, the Min-..., the Malobas, the Samales, the Calaganes, the Be-..., the Moros, the Tagacaules and the Sangels and ... He says that the Montesos, whom Dean ... seems to consider a separate race, are of different ..., the word being used as a general term for "moun-... people." The Tirurayes live near and in Cottabato. ... are not so savage as the Bagobas, go almost naked, ... live chiefly by hunting and fishing. Their women ... short skirts, less than a foot long, and adorn their ... and wrists with brass rings.

...The Tagacaules, who live on the east coast of Mindanao, ... thirty miles from here, are hill worshipers. They ... said to be the poorest, weakest and most cowardly of ... savages. They live in settlements, cultivating small ..., and being governed by a datto or chief.

...The Malayas show traces of Malay origin. They live ... branches of trees, or upon houses built upon posts ... fifteen to eighteen feet from the ground. They crawl ... their houses by means of notched sticks, which they ... at night. Only a few days ago Lieut. Lowry made ... of the Kin Kin River, which flows into the Bay ... not far from here. He took five natives and ... with him, and explored the river to its source. ... many native huts, which must have been those ... Malayas. He tells me that the houses were twelve to ... feet square. They consisted of a framework of ... poles, covered with a nipa thatch, built high up ... six or ten trees, that had been cut off with bolos for ... purpose. In many cases there were three, four and five ... in one bunch, a common pole with cross pieces ... as a ladder for the whole. The floors of the ... were of heavy timber, each about eight inches thick, ... together so tightly that it would be impossible to ... an arrow through them. The inhabitants of these ... were almost naked savages. They were armed ... lances, bolos and bows and arrows, the latter being, ... said, poisoned. The savages looked at the soldiers ... a distance, but did not venture to attack them.

For the Ethnologist.

...are only a few of the strange things which I hear ... wild people of this part of the world. The stories ... to believe, but the authorities are good. There ... nothing known about the people of the moun-..., and there is a great chance for the ethnologist to ... original investigations. So far the savages have not ... described in the books, nor have the white men lived ... among them to know about them. The Spaniards ... go beyond the limits of their army posts, and the ... practically one of virgin soil for the explorer. As ... many savages there are in Mindanao there is no ... means of judging. The Bagobas are said to num-... seven thousand, and the total number of people ... the tribes must be large.

Also for the Moros.

...Moros themselves are almost savages, although, ... said, they believe in the Mohammedan religion, ... in some cases own Korans. Very few of them, how-... and write, and none have any idea of modern ...

...of the Moros who have visited the posts where ... are have expressed great surprise at the strange ... they have seen. Our mules attract crowds ... they go, and the big American horses are ad-... all the inhabitants, Christians and Mohamme-...

...of the gunboats the other day a party of Moros ... one of the Colt's automatic guns, which shoots ... fifteen shots a minute. The Moro who put his ... upon the trigger was so frightened that he could ... go, and the other warriors almost dropped to the ... with fear. A few days ago one of our gunboats ... searchlight, sending long rays of electricity into ... the villages on the shore and lighting up the town. ... day a delegation was sent out to the ship asking ... people be permitted to submit, for they could not ... to fight people who could turn night into day.

...another time the telephone was shown to a party of ... It was on a gunboat. The Moros could not under-... the sound came from, and during the rest of ... they went around from one instrument to an-... over the ship listening for strange sounds. One ... put his ear against the mouth of a cannon, and, ... expectant face, held it there for some time. An-..., a datto, said to one of the officers:

"We go back to our homes and tell our wives what ... today they will say we are liars."

Electric Lights for Davao.

...of the things which surprises the savages most is ... lights. On one of the ships they were turned ... to show how they worked, but the Moros could ... it, and went around pressing the walls to ..., and touching other things to see how it could ... done.

...town of Davao has until now been lighted by ..., although since Maj. Liggett has taken charge ... has been used. Many of the street lamps ... ginger-ale and beer bottles, with wicks, hung to ..., which is tied across the mouth. Maj. Liggett ... to put in an electric-light power plant. He ... can be run by water power from the Davao ... and if the people of the town will pay the ex-... putting it in, one of the soldiers could run it. He also wants a saw mill, and a lot of agricultural implements of American make. Such things will civilize these people more quickly than fighting, and it seems to me that it would be economy to the government to furnish them.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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MR. DOOLEY ON PLATFORM MAKING.

Contributed by Finley Peter Dunne.

"THAT sthrikes me as a gran' platform," said Mr. Hennessy. "I'm with it fr'm start to finish."

"Sure we are," said Mr. Dooley, "an' so ye'd be if it begun: 'We denounce Terence Hinnissy iv th' Sixth Ward iv Chicago as a thraitor to his country, an inimy iv civilization, an' a poor thing.' Ye'd say: 'While there are wan or two things that might be omitted th' platform as a whole is a statesmanlike docymint, an' wan that appeals to th' intilligince iv American manhood.' That's what ye'd say, an' that's what all th' likes iv ye'd say. An' whin iliction day comes 'round th' on'y question ye'll ast ye'rsilf is: 'Am I with Mack or am I with Billy Bryan?' An' accordin'ly ye'll vote.

"'Tis always th' same way, an' all platforms is alike. I mind wanst whin I was an alter-nate to th' county convintion—'twas whin I was a power in pollytics an' th' on'y man that cud do annything with th' Bohamian vote—I was settin' here wan night with a pen an' a pot iv ink befure me thryin' to compose th' platform f'r th' nex' day, f'r I was a lithry man in a way, d'ye mind, an' I knew th' la-ads 'd want a few crimps put in th' raypublicans in a ginteel style, an' 'd be sure to call on me f'r to do it. Well, I'd got as far down as th' tariff an' was thryin' f'r to express me opinyon without swearin', whin who shud come in but Lafferty, that was sicrety iv McMahon, that was th' Main Guy in thim days, but aftherward thrun down on account iv him mixin' up between th' Rorkes an' th' Dorseys. Th' Main Guy Down Town said he wudden't have no throuble in th' ward, an' he declared McMahon out. McMahon had too much money annyhow. If he'd kept on dollar bills 'd have been extinct outside iv his house. But he was a sthrong man in thim days, an' much liked.

"Annyhow, Lafferty, that was his sicrety, come in, an' says he, 'What are ye doin' there?' says he. 'Step soft,' says I; 'I am at wurruk,' I says. 'Ye shudden't do lithry wurruk on an empty stomach,' says he. 'I do nawthin' on an empty stomach but eat,' says I. 'I've had me supper,' I says. 'Go 'way,' says I, 'till I finish th' platform,' I says. 'What's th' platform?' says he. 'F'r th' county con-vintion,' says I.

"Well, sir, he sot down on a chair an' I thought th' man was goin' to die right there on th' premises with laughter. 'Whin ye get through with ye'er barkin',' says I, 'I'll throuble ye to tell me what ye may be doin' it f'r,' I says. 'I see nawthin' amusin' here but ye'er prisince,' I says, 'an' that's not a divvle iv a lot funnier thin a wooden leg,' I says, f'r I was mad. Afther awhile he come to, an', says he, 'Ye don't raaly think,' says he, 'that ye'll get a chanst to spring that platform,' he says. 'I do,' says I. 'Why,' he says, 'the platform has been adopted,' he says. 'Whin?' says I. 'Befure ye were born,' says he. 'In th' reign iv Bildad, th' first,' says he—h cwas a larned man, was Lafferty, though a dhrinkin' man. All sicrities iv pollyticians not in office is dhrinkin' men, Hinnissy. 'I've got th' copy iv it here in me pocket,' he says. 'Th' boss give it to me to bring it up to date,' he says. 'They was no sthrike last year, an' we've got to put a plank in th' platform or put the prisidint iv th' Lumber Shovers' Union on th' county boord, an',' he says, 'they ain't room,' he says.

"'Why,' says Lafferty, 'ye ought to know th' histhry iv platforms,' he says. An' he give it to me, an' I'll give it to ye. Years ago, Hinnissy, manny years ago, they was a race between the Dimmycrats an' th' Raypublicans f'r to see which shud have a choice iv principles. Th' Dimmycrats lost. I dinnaw why. Mebbe they stopped to take a dhrink. Annyhow, they lost. Th' Raypublicans come up an' they choose th' 'we commind' principles, an' they was nawthin' left f'r th' Dimmycrats but th' 'we denounce an' deplores.' I dinnaw how it came about, but th' Dimmycrats didn't like th' way th' thing shtud, an' so they fixed it up between thim that whichiver won at th' iliction should commind an' congratulate an' thim that lost shud denounce and deplore. An' so it's been, on'y th' Dimmycrats has had so little chanct f'r to do annything but denounce an' deplore that they've almost lost th' use iv th' other wurruds.

"Mack sets back in Wash'nton an' writes a platform f'r th' Comity on Risolutions to compose th' week afther. He's got a good job—forty-nine ninety-two sixty-six a month—an' 'tis up to him to feel good. 'I—I mean we,' he says, 'congratulate th' counthry on th' matchless statesmanship, enshrinkin' courage, steady devotion to duty and principle iv that gallant an' hon'rable leader, mesilf,' he says to his sicrety. 'Take that,' he says, 'an' elaborate it,' he says. 'Ye'll find a dicthary on th' shelf near th' dure,' he says, 'if ye don't think I've put what I give ye sthrong enough,' he says. 'I always was,' he says, 'too retirin' f'r me own good,' he says. 'Spin out th' r-rest,' he says, 'to make about six thousan' wurruds,' he says; 'but be sure don't write annything too hot about th' Boer war or th' Ph'lippeens or Chiny, or th' tariff, or th' goold question, or our relations with England, or th' civil sarvice,' he says. 'Tis a foolish man,' he says, 'that throws a hunk iv coal fr'm his own window at th' dhriver iv a brick wagon,' he says.

"But with Billy Bryan 'tis diff'rent. He's out in Lincoln, Neebrasky, far fr'm home, an' he says to himsilf: 'Me throat is hoarse an' I'll exercise me other fac'lties,' he says. 'I'll write a platform,' he says. An' he sets down to a typewriter an' denounces an' deplores till th' hired man blows th' dinner horn. Whin he can denounce an' deplore no longer he views with alarm an' declares with indignation. An' he sinds it down to Kansas City, where th' cot beds comes fr'm."

"Oh, ye're always pitchin' into some wan," said Mr. Hennessy. "I bet ye Willum Jennings Bryan niver see th' platform befure it wint in. He's too good a man."

"He is all iv that," said Mr. Dooley. "But ye bet he knows th' rale platform f'r him is, 'Look at th' bad breaks Mack's made,' and Mack's platform is, 'Ye'd get worse if ye had Billy Bryan.' An' it depinds on whether most iv th' voters ar-re tired out, or on'y a little tired, who's ilicted. All excipt you, Hinnissy. Ye'll vote f'r Bryan?"

"I will," said Mr. Hennessy.

"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "d'ye know, I suspicted ye might."

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KAFFIR HOSPITALITY.

[Edgar Mels in Harper's Weekly:] A tiny white cloud appeared in the sky, then another and another. Ten minutes later the sky was inky black and the thunder was reverberating in angry growls among the earthen billows of the veldt. Then the rain began—a perfect cloudburst.

Once more my luck stood me in good stead, for not a hundred yards away was a Kaffir kraal, low and squatty, of thatched straw, I ran to it.

"Sacca bolo," said a voice from an opening at the bottom of the beehive-like hut, the only opening in the structure. Knowing the greeting to be the friendly one of "good day," I crawled on hands and knees into the hut. The memory of that scene haunts me still.

Through the fetid, damp, smoke-reeking atmosphere I could see the interior. In the middle of the dirt (and dirty) floor burned a fire of small twigs and dried manure. The smoke was stifling, and its smell beyond the power of mere words to picture.

Beyond the fire sat the proud owner of the place, a Swazie, literally enveloped in fat, black as night and greasy as lard. Dressed in an empty cartridge stuck through the lobe of his right ear, and watching me through his beady black eyes, he beckoned me to his side. I approached him, and as the atmosphere parted I beheld his matrimonial annex—three in number and twice as many in the matter of avoirdupois. Bowing a greeting to the ladies of the household, I squatted myself beside my voluminous host. With a grunt that would have done credit to a Chicago porker he passed a wooden pot to me. Within its interior rested some Kaffir beer—a concoction of maize, apparently innocuous, but liable to send the partaker into temporary desuetude, as Mr. Cleveland might have said.

Half an hour later, half choked, I departed, for it had ceased to rain.

A SCIENTIST'S INDUSTRY.

[Henry Smith Williams, M.D., in Harper's Magazine:] The description of these 150 new radiolarians constituted Haeckel's first great contribution to zoölogy, and won him his place as teacher at Jena in 1861.

Henceforth Haeckel was, of course, known as the greatest authority on this particular order of creatures. For this reason it was that Prof. Murray, the naturalist of the famous expedition which the British government sent around the world in the ship Challenger, asked Haeckel to work up the radiolarian material that had been gathered during that voyage. Murray showed Haeckel a little bottle containing water with a deposit of seeming clay or mud in the bottom.

"That mud," he said, "was dredged up from the bottom of the ocean, and every particle of it is the shell of a radiolarian."

"Impossible!" said Haeckel.

"Yet true," replied Murray, "as the microscope will soon prove to you."

So it did, and Prof. Haeckel spent twelve years examining that mud under the microscope, with the result that before he had done he had discovered no fewer than 4000 new species of radiolarians, all of which, of course, had to be figured, described and christened. Think of baptising 4000 creatures—finding a new, distinct and appropriate Latin name for each and every one, and that, too, when the creatures themselves are of microscopic size, and the difference between them often so slight that only the expert eye could detect it! Think, too, of the deadly tedium of labor in detecting these differences, in sketching them, and in writing out to the length of three monster volumes technical dissertations upon them!

THE WOLF-DOG OF THE NORTH.

[Jack London in Harper's Weekly:] Neck, from head to shoulders, a mass of bristling hair; sharp-pointed ears, long-snouted, lips snarling, fangs dripping; yelping rather than barking; wolfish of aspect and not nice to look upon when in anger—this is the husky, or wolf-dog, of the North. Much has been said of the Klondike, but these magnificent brutes, which in the beginning made that frigid El Dorado possible, have received little more than passing comment. Nor has this neglect been due to their being but the humble servants of the master, man. They are far from humble, as their wild ancestry attests. They may be beaten into submission, but that will not prevent them still snarling their hatred. They may be starved into apparent docility, and then die, suddenly, with teeth fast locked in a brother's throat, torn to pieces by their comrades. Rather, has little attention been accorded them because the interest of man has gravitated inexorably toward the natural, mineral, and social features of that far-northerly land.

But the husky is far from uninteresting. As a type of endurance, no better evolved product of natural selection need be sought. If ever a species has been born and bred of hard times, it has. Only the fittest, in a struggle for existence extending through a thousand thousand generations, have survived. And they are well fit. Domesticated by the savage autochthons of that forbidding region, they may not only account their remote ancestors as wild wolves, but often their immediate forbears.

SIGNIFICANT CHANGES.

[Philadelphia Times:] Kansas farmers are said to be taking to golf. As an evidence of prosperity, having the ground covered with links is better than being covered with mortgages.

Current Literature. Reviews by Adachi Kinnosuke

FICTION.

T. A. Janvier's Short Stories.

LITERATURE, true, and as a thing of art, 'tis said, is a very poor investment financially, and a volume of short stories is poorer still. These, if true, are not the happiest creed for Mr. Janvier's publisher. We who are not seriously troubled with the troubles of other men's pocketbooks—especially that of the publisher—mind but little a little thing like that. Reasons are many why you should congratulate yourselves most heartily and seriously—you who care nothing for what the heathenish gossip of the mob and the common, and have a taste all your own—for the heroic gift of the publisher who brought out this present volume.

Tragedy, in its thoughtless cruelty, overcame pretty Mrs. Harver. Thomas—in all the unabridged glory of his name, for none dared to call him Tom, his mistress and master least of all—the largest and finest Maltese cat, and the darling of Mrs. Harver's heart, slid from her embrace into that of Death—so runs the first story which gives title to this volume. "We'll bury him in John's garden," says the dear, pretty lady. And John is her brother, who has a beautiful garden in Germantown. In an old silver basket the pretty lady undertakes the portation of the eighteen pounds of dead cat out to Germantown. Her path, which ought to be spread with the rarest of flowers—seeing on what a beautifully tender mission she is bent; and this shows you what a wicked world this is—sprouts many a cactus of annoyance and adventure. Her brother John is not at home and the housemaid takes her as a shameless woman with a dead baby in her basket. The driver, a shrewd fellow and well instructed by the loud warning of the housemaid, wants a hundred dollars for the burial of the contents of the silver basket. At last, through the tortuous and torturing way, she throws herself into the comfortable protection of her home. A telegram is awaiting her there and she learns that her husband is detained in New York. A vague sense of duty wakes her in an uncertain hour of night. With a heroic resolution of surprising her husband who, as she reasons, must have just returned from New York, she launches herself with spirit into the laudable enterprise of taking her husband in complete surprise. She is surprised—and that when she is within a few yards of the man—by a burglar. Then it is that the lady shows such a remarkable coolness of emotion and a steadiness and ever-presentness of wit which call forth a complimentary remark from the nightly gentleman, "You'd chill a refrigerator!" and which, to confess our impression about it, make us envy the plastic freedom of the story-teller of compounding two characters which in the inconvenient world of the actual could hardly meet and dwell in peace in one and the identical flesh. And the conclusion of the whole entertaining matter is that the accommodating burglar carries away the eighteen-pound or dead cat in the old silver basket under the most agreeable impression of having done a good night's work.

Amid, in the midst of the thundering storm, I should have said, of guffaws and melodramas of the cheap auction riot of Kiplings and Max-Pembertons, the author of these stories smiles only a gentlemanly smile. And his smile—even when he smiles at the snobbery of a certain Philadelphia set—seems entirely too good natured to cut anybody. It is thoroughly comfortable. When fashionable historical romances are heaping the front of our literary stage and book stores with rottenness that passes the power of Ambrose Bierce's adjectives—I venture to fancy—and painting them red with blood and black with mire (mostly literary) the present volume makes its quiet appeal through the cultured simplicity of a real art-effort. It is not filled with that gaudy advertisement of every dollar that is spent on a palace of an American millionaire or of the personal charms of a questionable female on a vaudeville stage. Mr. Janvier does not write a 400-page romance every month and I can see very well how impossible that would be for him.

I can never understand why a sensible man—mind, I am not speaking of a mob of fools—prefers to wade through 300 pages of bad writing when he can read a better story by reading fifty pages of graceful English prose. Therefore, I cannot understand why a volume of short stories merits so much frown from a publisher.

The author belongs to the goodly company of serious literary artists in America—James Lane Allen, George W. Cable, Ernest Seton-Thompson and Vance Thompson among others—that shall bequeath a tradition to those that are to come.

"The Passing of Thomas," "In the St. Peter's Set," "At the Grand Hotel du Paradis," "The Fish of Monsieur Quisard," "Le Bon Oncle d'Amerique" are the contents of the volumes.

[The Passing of Thomas and Other Stories. By Thomas A. Janvier. Harpers: New York. Price $1.25.]

* * *

The Country Life of Missouri.

The novel is the history of the historyless—some one who knew something of novel, life, and of history, said once upon a time when he evidently wished a much brighter, worthier future for the novel than we bemoan at present. The sayer of the saying would certainly have been very glad to meet James Newton Baskett (a new name, rather, with most of us, although his first book, "At You-All's House," came out last year and its publisher was happy in the find.)

It is a very simple story—and interesting. When a simple story holds your attention, you are pretty safe to conclude that there is something in it which is worth the trouble of enjoying its three or four hundred pages. A love story on a farm not far away from Flint Creek—I cannot tell you exactly where it is, now; but a year or so from now you may laugh at me were I as ignorant of it as I am—runs its healthy course, fragrant with all the spring scents of the Mississippi Valley and as sweetly as the songs of its birds, only. . . . And, of course, you would not give a cent or a nod for a love story which has no "only . . . ." At the beginning of the story there is a religious—I mean a denominational storm or briar fence between Bent and Nannie. And those of you who have come from the wanderings and going up and down in a certain portion of Missouri, would at once appreciate how greatly this religious fuss adds to the vividness of local colorings. And in the full swing of the story there creeps upon them a cloud in the person of De Lorne. But of course, following, as do all these healthy people, "as the light led," all comes out beautifully—and most touchingly so.

The author has caught the refreshing humor of the country life in the character of Dick—everybody would be very glad to know him—nothing boisterous, still as merry a fountain of fun and racy, soil-native rhetoric as one could wish. The narrative and the prose style of the author are so free and natural that you forget there ever was anything like an effort in the entire flow of the novel. That is a very high compliment, as I understand it, and I am glad to say that I mean every word of it.

Dainty touches are scattered throughout the book in such a wealthy way that you would think of a certain spring meadow and its blossoming rosettes as you read these pages:

"She looked into the depths of all he seemed to feel, reveled there a moment at the strain so plain to her—so sweet to her as he suffered; waited till his lip lost its usual curve and his chin twitched. . . . Then he leant forward, put the whip carefully in the socket, wrapped the lines round and round it very deliberately, and bent back again with something very, very purposeful in his pose. 'I say, Nannie, your hair's done up awfully nice, and that's

GERHART HAUPTMANN.
[From the Book Buyer.]

mighty pretty hat you have on there. I'd hate to muss it all, you know, and I think you'd better take it off—the hat I mean—or else hold very still a minute—' He lifted his left hand a trifle and she leant a little away from him in a very dignified way. 'You know, we've always romped for them before this, but I thought maybe this time, Nannie—' . . . She let her hands fall into her lap in a tired pose, sighed and looked up at him mischievously and said: 'I'd like a good fight with you, Bent, but' (she laughed blushingly,) 'it's so much trouble to get the hat on good again. You—you—will—be—careful, won't you?'

"And the lagging team started up at the sound of a little signal, which to them had always meant speed only, but to so many of us it has meant—destiny."

Cable, Allen, Harris, Page, Mark Twain, etc., have their own kingdoms and I do not hesitate to say that Mr. Baskett seems to have worked successfully for the literary ownership of Missouri-country.

[As the Light Led. By James Newton Baskett. MacMillan: New York. Price $1.50.]

* * *

The Wife of Nero.

It is not anemic, this romance of the time of Nero—a frank confession does no one any harm—neither is it baby food. Therefore it is not good for every one to read. Those who saw a son of perdition in Edgar Allen Poe may have a nausea over this book.

Nero loses himself in the labyrinthine maze of Poppaea Sabina's charms. Empress Octavia, virtuous, wretched, and whom Rome loved, is in his way. The Caesar has very little patience with anything that comes between his pleasure and himself. But Nero fears the Senate and the people. And that is the reason why he dares not lay a ruthless, hasty hand upon the person of the beautiful Empress. And that is also the reason why you have before you a stirring romance. The plot of it is to cast a cloud over the stainless virtue of the Empress. One night the Caesar was abroad in his favorite disguise of Apollo, and a handsome sculptor, very innocent with the ways of Rome, did not know that he who behaved rather insolently to him was the lord of the world. The sculptor, rejoicing in the strength of his youth, hits the imperial nose. And Nero makes an acquaintance of a man, who, to his evil [illegible] is sent him by the gods. He introduces the [illegible] ter to the Empress. The Caesar would have [illegible] of his Empress by the sculptor. A hand[illegible] has the heart and soul of an artist within [illegible] whose beauty, as we are made to see, [illegible] cannot forget—"fire and flax"—and the [illegible] Nero prays for is that one of his spies may [illegible] prise them in a questionable attitude. That [illegible] the Roman people and that is all Nero [illegible] wishes of the tyrant are satisfied. Virtue, [illegible] does not conquer in this romance. It is a [illegible] every chapter of it to the death of Metellus.

The character of Empress Octavia [illegible] nightly background and the author takes [illegible] fiendish blackness of Nero and of the biped [illegible] that lick, the imperial feet, should do all [illegible] out the purity of the lines wherewith he [illegible] beauty of Octavia.

The arena of the Circus Maximus is pict[illegible] a shudder seems to reach you from across [illegible] getfulness which is as wide as 2000 years. [illegible] way of saying that the author is very much [illegible] and I am not at all sure whether you do not [illegible] the blood of a Christian maiden turn the sand [illegible] into soggy mire with the blood of her white [illegible] cidedly the picture is a gloomy one and its [illegible] rending. To my way of thinking, the [illegible] author is not poor in colors. And the pict[illegible] the romance, I dare say, must be the result [illegible] laborious study. The author is a German and [illegible] prising that scholarly details in matters [illegible] come natural to him. I do not know what [illegible] Octavia—or any other high-born ladies of [illegible] be as democratic in behavior and as careless [illegible] malities in matters of dignity and so void of [illegible] ness as we find her in this romance. Neither [illegible] that Nero was such a foppish dunce.

A strong book, after all is said, and I do [illegible] should, in the least, blush to stand side by [illegible] Vadis." This, however, I confess, is not [illegible] deal.

[Empress Octavia: A Romance of the [illegible] Translated from the German of Wilhelm [illegible] Mary J. Safford. Little, Brown & Co.: [illegible] $1.50.]

* * *

Family Feuds in the Kentucky Mountains.

Between them, streamed the Cumberland—[illegible] Stetson and the Lewallens. There was anot[illegible] tween the families. You could ford the Cumb[illegible] cross the other river was a thing that even [illegible] thought of. But Love thought of it, and, in [illegible] he thought it quite possible. And the love of [illegible] Rome Stetson and Marthy Lewallen gives a [illegible] to the grim story of the duel to death bet[illegible] families. The fight about the courthouse is a [illegible] description, but much more vivid is the prim[illegible] of the fight between Jasper and Rome—the last [illegible] tives of the two families—on a rocky ledge.

In the literary geography of America, the [illegible] Kentucky mountains. And, therefore, it [illegible] ...ying that the local colors are convincing. [illegible] and plot is as old as the tribal days of the [illegible] be sure. Still these Kentucky mountaineers [illegible] fresh and refreshing colony in the world of [illegible]

[A Cumberland Vendetta. By John Fox, [illegible] New York. Price $1.25.]

ON NATURE.

A Handbook for the Lover of Nature.

The leisure hours of a happy race called [illegible] Nature ought to make many a bow of thanks[illegible] ume. Particularly valuable to the dwellers [illegible] City, and also in a general sense (with slight [illegible] fications) to those who are scattered "through[illegible] ern half of the United States and Canada." It [illegible] of reminders. Eminently useful thing, these [illegible] race of short memories. It tells you in a con[illegible] ited way on what happenings in the kingdo[illegible] you ought to keep your eyes open, at every [illegible] and day of the year.

A singular book, inasmuch as the most val[illegible] in it is blank, without a printed word. For [illegible] the year the author very thoughtfully gives [illegible] one-third of a page unprinted. You are invi[illegible] space with your own notes. The author [illegible] foolish thing when he comments: "It is w[illegible] book-lovers and to the collectors of rare vol[illegible] value of an old book is enhanced in most [illegible] margins show annotations by its owner." Bet[illegible] and especially in this case—that depends up[illegible] write on the margin and who you are. Nat[illegible] has done his part in the printed portion of [illegible] hinting to you what natural events are pos[illegible] tory and it is all in your hand to make this [illegible] great and rich as you please.

[Nature's Calendar. By Ernest Ingersoll. [illegible] York. Price $1.50.]

BIOGRAPHY.

A Scholar's Appreciation of Dwight L. Moody.

Mr. Moody—as most of us are wont to [illegible] is remarkable for the lack of education and [illegible] There is a somewhat more remarkable thing [illegible] though. I mean his leadership among a cer[illegible] tellectual, educated young men, and his as[illegible] the men of highest scholarship and also his [illegible] certain line of educational enterprises.

Therefore it is very pleasant to see the [illegible] which comes to us. It is not a biography of [illegible] able man and if you go to it to find dates [illegible] life and work, you will be disappointed.

...deal, however, of Moody the man, much of his inner ...quality which it was not the honor and pleasure for ...y man to see or be acquainted with. The author was ...of the dearest friends for whom Moody was delighted ...k God. And naturally to him he showed himself, ...er he did to the rest of the world.

...s written in a cultured and very sane prose through-...ut in this life-vivid portrait of a singular man, you ...see much of the touch of a true artist.

...the first chapter on "The First Impression," the author ...ves of a stout, farmer-like driver who drove him to ...ted in Northfield. He was not surprised at seeing a ...Vermont hamlet possessing a dozen of the finest edu-...al buildings in America, for the classical fame of ...t and its vicinity had reached very far, but at the ...that they owe their existence to Mr. Moody. But ...was not the great surprise. "For when you ask the ...e goes on to say, "whether the great man himself ...home, and where you can see him, he will point to ...workmen, now disappearing like lightning down the ...ite too much accustomed to Mr. Moody's humor to smile ...ghtest jest—whisper, 'That's him.'"

...ding, you will agree, characterizes Moody better than ...incident. I also like the sentence that this Edinburgh ...ersity professor wrote on Mr. Moody's mother, "How ...widow shouldered her burden of poverty, debt, and ...how she brought up her helpless flock, keeping all to-...her in the old home, educating them, and sending them ...into life with her own indomitable courage and lofty ...ideals, is one of those unrecorded histories whose page, ...as time unfolds it, will be found to contain the secret ...nearly all that is greatest in the world's past."

...ge on the oratorical power of Moody, Prof. Drum-...mond gives us a specimen chosen, so he says, almost at ...random (which does not prevent us from seeing what ...choice chooser the author was.) "'I can imagine ...Jesus said to the little band around Him, "Go ye into ...all and preach the gospel," Peter said, "Lord, do ...you mean that we are to go back to Jerusalem and ...preach the gospel to those men that murdered you?" "Yes," ...He said, "go, hunt up that man that spat in my face, ...that he may have a seat in my kingdom yet. ...Yes, go find that man that made that cruel crown of ...thorns and placed it on my brow, and tell him that I will ...have a crown ready for him when he comes into my king-...dom, and there will be no thorns in it. Hunt up that man ...who struck me a blow and brought it down over the cruel thorns, ...driving them into my brow, and tell him I will put a scepter ...in his hand, and he shall rule over the nations of the ...earth if he will accept salvation. Search for the man ...who drove the spear into my side, and tell him there is ...a nearer way to my heart than that. Tell him, I forgive ...him freely, and that he can be saved if he will accept sal-...vation as a gift."' Tell him there is a nearer way to my ...heart than that—prepared or impromptu, what dramatist ...could have surpassed the touch?"

...A very of an introduction, George Adam Smith's "A Per-...sonal Tribute" is prefixed to the volume. And altogether ...it is a delightful booklet, a British appreciation of an ...American life that was inspiring.

...Dwight L. Moody: Some Impressions and Facts. By ...Henry Drummond. McClure, Phillips & Co.: New York. ...$1.50.]

LITERARY NOTES.

...The July Cosmopolitan: We have seen many a touch in ...the writings of O'Neill Latham which gave us delicious ...thrills which made us dream. And judging from the ...little bit of prose which is poetry and which you can ...find in this number, he is as much a poet as he is a ...delightful artist, alike with the pen and with the brush. ..."The Lady of La Jeunesse" is a literary treat to ...those who know how to appreciate the beautiful. Vance ...Thompson, in the same number, writes on "Organized ...Hate" and brings all the powers of his pen, which is all ...out, to the discussion of an economic problem. A ...depressive thing, is this article, at the same time a ...literary beauty. "Is Russia to Control All of ...Asia?" is timely, but reads like a cheap hysterical adver-...tisement let loose to fire the enthusiasm for the Rus-...sians. Altogether, I fear, the author is too ...optimistic in the matter of figures—the figures of Rus-...sia in the Far East, I mean. But that is a very ...interesting thing over which you might get drunk with your ...optimistic, since there are very few who know the ...figures.

...There is a very pleasant article in the July number of ...Little Folks on "Shell Builders and Decorators," ...by M. Webb.

...The July Critic is the fantastic and yet veracious ver-...sion of the Dowager Empress of China, who has been called, ...justly and not without reason, "the only man in ...China" or something in the way of a companion to this is ...the frontispiece, which is a portrait of Queen Victoria by ...Sully from an original unpublished etching. This picture ...serves as an introduction to the concluding number of ...Mr. Brinton's piquant papers on "Queen Victoria as ...Woman."

...The Popular Science Monthly, which was established in ...1872 by the Appletons and which has at present the largest ...circulation of any scientific journal in the world, is now ...edited by Prof. James McKeen Cattell of Columbia ...University, and published by McClure, Phillips & Co. The ...number contains, among other articles, a paper by ...Prof. Newcomb, the astronomer, entitled "Chapters on the ...Stars," an article on the recent solar eclipse, by Sears ...Richardson of the Smithsonian Institution, and articles ...on "The Sources of Roentgen Rays" and on the "Massa-...chusetts Institute of Technology."

...The July Forum: The timely among the well-thought ...and well-written articles of the number are: "Chinese ...Education: The Ideal and the Actual," by Late Presi-...dent of the North China College; "Kiaochou: A German ...Colonial Experiment," by late Secretary of Legation in ...China; "Our Relation With Germany," by a former Consul ...to Berlin, Germany; "The United States as a World ...Power," by Charles A. Conant; "Hawaii's Real Story," by ...Mary Alden Clark; "Social Reform and the General Elec-...tion," by a member of the Liverpool Municipal Council, and ..."The Shipping Subsidy Bill," by United States Commis-...sioner of Navigation.

...The leading feature of Outing for July is "Man Hunting in the Pound," an exciting personal adventure of John Fox, Jr., in Kentucky border life.

Ernest Seton-Thompson's "Wild Animal Play" gives special interest and sprightliness to the July Ladies' Home Journal. Edward Bok sets forth with much emphasis the benefits of living in the country. "An American Mother" writes on "Is a College Education the Best for Our Girls?"

In the July Atlantic, ex-President Cleveland concludes his argument for "The Independence of the Executive." Martha Baker Dunn's "Meditations of an ex-School-Committee Woman," is a semi-humorous sketch enforcing under a somewhat playful guise many serious truths concerning the trials and difficulties of teaching and of the teacher's position. Henry A. Clapp reviews "Dr. Furness's Variorum Edition of Shakespeare," calling attention to the invaluable service Dr. Furness has rendered the English-speaking world in his appreciative labors, and recognizes in Dr. Furness's work "the hand and the brain of a true guide in this greatest of all the realms of literature."

The July Strand Magazine: "The Saloon Passenger," by E. W. Hornung; "A Tragedy of the Sea," by Gerald Halford; an installment of F. Anstey's "Brass Bottle;" "The Fairy With Grey Beard," by Winifred Graham, are some of its chief features. The articles on "How the Great Paris Telescope Was Built," "Animal Actualities," "Pictures in Fireworks," "Diving Horses," are of interest.

Frederick Palmer, the correspondent for Collier's Weekly, was held at his post in the Philippines in readiness to descend on China at an hour's notice. At the bidding of a cablegram he hurried to the seat of dissension near Peking. He was the first of the American correspondents to be at the center of the diplomatic tangle. One of the most resourceful photographers of today, J. C. Hemment, is on his way to China to supplement Mr. Palmer's work.

[Book Buyer:] Gerhart Hauptmann, the greatest of German modernists, whose drama, "The Sunken Bell," is now being played in English at the Fifth-avenue Theater, has been surviving the rather unusual experience of being simultaneoulsy encored on one side of the Atlantic and hissed on the other. "The Sunken Bell" is a play which is bound to be much admired or not at all. The rendering of Charles Henry Meltzer's English version by Mr. Sothern and Miss Harned has resulted in the former. On the other hand, Hauptmann's new play, "Schuluck and Jan," was produced in Berlin last February, only to be pronounced an absolute failure. It is a comedy, and this dramatist's soul is not tuned to light measures. Hauptmann is the son of a Selesian innkeeper, and was born at Salzbrunn thirty-eight years ago. He received his education at Jena, and at a moment when the university was flying the flag of materialism. After a walking tour through the continent, a marriage at 22, and an ineffectual attempt at acting and painting, he became a dramatist. Between the years of 1889 and 1896 he wrote eight plays, all of them based upon the materialistic theories which were his university heritage. One of them—"Hannele"—came to a disastrous ending, being ordered off the boards during its performance six years ago at the Fifth-avenue Theater. "The Sunken Bell" is Hauptmann's declaration of independence of realism, and in it he has reached his height of spirituality.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

PRESENT CONDITIONS AND THE CAUSES WHICH PRODUCED THEM.

By Commander Booth-Tucker.

A FAMINE in India is a catastrophe to which no other country presents a parallel. A large area of land is dependent absolutely upon a periodical annual rainfall, and, if that rainfall happens to fail, the wells dry up, the cattle die, and there is no means of subsistence. The fact that the population of that area is very dense, and increases every year, adds to the difficulty of the problem. The present area affected embraces a population of at least 100,000,000 people. To care for and feed such large numbers until the next rainfall is obviously next to an impossibility. What has the British government done, and what is it doing, to relieve the distress caused by this periodical catastrophe?

Thirty years or so ago there was a famine in India that resulted in the death of some five million people. The remedies resolved upon at that time were the increase of irrigation works, the protection of the country from drought by means of irrigating the land from the snow-fed rivers, the increase in railroad communication, so that grain might be carried from one part of the country to the other, and the extension of what are familiarly known as relief works, in the way of roadmaking, the sinking of wells, and the building of reservoirs. Vast tracts of country which were previously exposed to famine have thus been rescued, and the government has made a fair profit out of the money expended in the good cause.

A Word About Irrigation.

To digress a little, if I may be permitted to. There is a great future before irrigation in America. The trouble in this country has been the leaving of it almost entirely to private enterprise, and the absence of a spirit of co-operation among the different States. Irrigation is in reality a Federal question, from the fact that the rivers run through different States, and, although it is not absolutely necessary that the States should coöperate, yet nothing will be done on a really vast scale, such as is desirable, until it is done by either Federal or State governments, which will undertake to settle disputes between the riparian owners, and see that the water is restricted to land which it is really able to cover.

The fact that the government absolutely controls all the rivers in India, measures the water, and only distributes it so far as the water will actually go, enormously enhances the value of all lands that are irrigated, and while the people are greatly benefited, the government itself is able to get 15 per cent. on the outlay.

The paternal care taken by the government of India of the millions of natives of that much-tried land is patent to all who have lived in India, or who know the facts. The native method of meeting the terrible visitations of famine and distress is to fold the hands and say, resignedly, "It is the will of God." The energetic white man alleviates the distress as far as he can, finds work where it is possible for those who are not too weak to work, and feeds and nurses the starving when he can do so. Millions are being subscribed for the relief of the sufferers in India, and many more millions would doubtless have found their way into the famine fund but for the need of aiding the destitute in South Africa and helping the widows and orphans of the men who have died there.

Not Because of British Rule.

Those who point scornfully to the famine in India as evidence of the failure of British rule forget that famines have always visited that country, that left to themselves the natives are in infinitely worse plight than when the British government is there to aid them, with the open-hearted people of Great Britain and America to give a ready response to an appeal for the sufferers, and the Christian people of India to urge the natives to bestir themselves, and, instead of regarding the visitation as inevitable and a necessary evil, to take advantage of the opportunities at hand to save themselves. There is no more practical illustration afforded of the difference between the Christian and Hindoo religions than the attitude of the people during a famine in India. On the one side is apathy, helpless and complete; on the other, aggressive activity that will not be denied. While the followers of Hindooism are folding their arms and resignedly saying, "It is the will of God that we die of starvation," the Christians are distributing tons of food, starting relief works, and devising and carrying out every likely plan to save the people.

The Village Life of India.

To understand the obstacles that have to be surmounted before relief can be brought to the sufferers some description of the village life of India is necessary. A village community there is governed on lines something like a system of trades unionism. Caste influences everything. In the center of the village are the rich men, who are the land owners and the ruling spirits of the community. Encircling them are the various castes in their own separate sections, living to themselves strictly, holding little intercourse with the people of the adjoining section, who are of a different caste, and acknowledge allegiance only to the landowners in the center, who hold the destiny of the surrounding villagers in their hands. The land surrounding the village, the cattle, and the means of feeding both people and cattle, are in the possession of the central power, whose word is law in the community, and who can make it exceedingly uncomfortable for any one who ventures to dispute a ruling or move a finger in opposition to the established authority.

When the harvest time comes all hands turn out to the fields, and the produce is parceled out by the central power according to the size and the consequent needs of the various sections or castes living in the village. This section gets a large heap of grain, that one, being fewer in number, a small heap. That particular supply is henceforth sacred to the needs of the section to whom it has been alloted. It is distributed by the committee of the caste among its families, who have to eke it out till the next harvest is gathered. So with the milk and the other food supplies owned by the village.

With this system governing the lives of the natives, the failure of the crops can have only the most disastrous result to the entire community. When the monsoon fails to make parched India a smiling land of plenty, and there are no crops, and the cattle die, there is nothing for the natives to fall back upon. The central power of the village can do nothing. There is no such thing as a system of storing food in time of plenty against the period of famine, after the fashion set by Joseph of Old Testament times. The entire village resigns itself to starvation, as previous generations of villagers have done before them and will do again, unless some method can be devised for breaking down the wall of prejudice that goes in India by the name of caste, and scattering the congested population over the districts that are still unoccupied. This is a difficult task, owing to the strong objection of the high caste to allowing the low caste to become owners of land.

Work of the Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army leaders have grappled with the problem diplomatically with a measure of success, although necessarily commencing on a small scale. Their plan has been to first get a grant of land from the government, which can be done by simply undertaking to pay the taxes. We then go to the head men of the village and ask permission to take a certain number of the starving natives and transport them to where there is work to be had and food obtainable. If they object, we hint that we may take the whole caste. This generally results in our making a satisfactory deal with them, taking as many families as we may require, and securing those who are left from persecution. We have also established with great success a number of village loan associations, modeled on the German Raiffersin system, enabling the villagers to borrow money at 7 per cent., instead of 36 per cent., which is the ordinary rate prevailing in the villages.

This method of dealing with the natives, if carried on a sufficiently large scale, would do much, in my opinion, to mitigate the horrors of the famine problem by helping the poor to become their own saviors, and by enabling them in times of prosperity to become home owners.

The splendid assistance afforded by America to India during this her hour of need, will render the task of her missionaries tenfold easier. The Hindoos will remember in the years to come the practical sympathy which has assisted them in their hour of need.

[New York Tribune:] The present troubles in China afford an instructive object lesson as to the value of the Philippine Islands, strategically, to the United States. Instead of having to send ships and men all the way from the United States to protect Americans in China, they can be sent thither from Manila. In such a crisis as the present that difference of ten days or more might make all the difference in the world.

...SONS.—"Every Picture a Work of Art."
...6. "Liners:" Classified Advertising.
...Tuan has designs on the ...
...Now that the ...

Graphic Pen Pictures Sketched Far a-Field.

Mountains of the Deep.

MANY miles off the coast of Newfoundland the bottom of the ocean rises in a remarkable way and forms a comparatively shallow basin enormous in extent and surrounded by water five miles deep. This region is known as the Newfoundland Banks, and is the famous trysting-place of the merciless fogs and ice-clad brotherhood of the North. As these icebergs approach the warmer climate the action of the sun and water upon them is remarkable, and does for them what the sculptor's chisel does for the block of marble. Out of shapeless masses appear forms of the finest architecture; a drifting mountain caroens, topples over, and finally twists itself into a beautiful cathedral or a many-turreted fortress, set high upon an elevation of clearest marble; vast interiors formed by icy arches springing from great bits of a breaking berg; and all these forms draped with rich traceries of cream-white lace in designs undreamed of. Then, too, the melting ice on the crests of these bergs falls down the slippery sides and into the sea in streams and cascades; and, strange as it seems, this water is always fresh, despite the surrounding salt of the ocean.—[John Russell Davidson, in July Woman's Home Companion.

* * *

Cooling Water Without Ice.

WHEN a native in one of the broiling hot little villages of interior Nicaragua wants to cool some water, she fills a half-gallon earthenware jar about two-thirds full. Parenthetically I say "she," because this is a task that requires more energy than any male Nicaraguan was ever known to possess. The jar is made of baked clay, and, not being glazed, is partially porous, and soon becomes moist on the outside. Two leather straps are firmly attached to the neck, and, seizing these in her hands she begins to rotate the jar swiftly in the air. The mouth is wide open, but centrifugal attraction keeps the liquid from flying out. The average native woman is frail and listless in appearance, but the endurance which they exhibit at this sort of calisthenics is marvelous. It is about the same as swinging Indian clubs, and I am afraid to say how long I have seen them keep it up, lest you might set me down as a prize liar. Generally the lord and master lies in one corner of their "jacal," or hut, smoking a cigarette and watching the operation languidly. When the woman thinks the water is sufficiently cool she stops with a dexterous twist of the wrist, and hands him the jar. Usually he takes a gulp, growls out, "Moocha calora!" which is native patois for "blamed hot," and she begins again, patiently describing pinwheels. I have never made a test with a thermometer, but I assure you they can reduce tepid water to the temperature of a very cool mountain spring. In Mexico the natives confine themselves, as a rule, to dampening the jar on the outside and placing it in a current of air. Near the little mountain village of Santa Rosa, on the Mexican Central, there is a cave, through which a strong breeze passes at all hours of the day. I have seen the mouth almost choked with water jars, left there to cool off.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

* * *

Thinks He Has a Picture Stolen From St. Peter's.

AN OLD picture, stolen many years ago from St. Peter's Church in Rome, supposed to be a bust portrait of St. Peter, has turned up in Atlanta, and is in the possession of Charles W. Thurmond.

The picture came into the possession of Mr. Thurmond several months ago. It was found in an old attic in the city along with a lot of old portraits that had been sold to the frame maker. At first it was impossible to distinguish any features whatever on the old canvas, but Mr. Thurmond brushed and oiled it carefully and the features began to be visible. As the outlines became more distinct Mr. Thurmond realized that he had found in the old painting a costly prize, though at the time he knew nothing of the disappearance of the picture from the Catholic Church in Rome.

Through some source he was informed of the theft in Rome of a picture similar to the one he now has. Several weeks ago he wrote to the officials of the church in Italy and has received a reply in which he is informed that a picture similar to the one described in his letter was stolen many years ago from St. Peter's Church, and that a reward of $15,000 is offered for its return to the church.

Mr. Thurmond feels sure it is the long-lost painting.

The painting rests upon an easel in Mr. Thurmond's gallery. It has a peculiarly soft and mellow glow, and can readily be recognized as the masterpiece of an artist of the old school. It is somewhat dim at present, but Mr. Thurmond applies every few days a preparation to it to bring out the features more distinctly. The entire painting is covered with small cracks over its surface.

The story of its disappearance from the church in Rome is that during a division in the church, hundreds of years ago, it was cut from a frame in which St. Peter was shown surrounded by the apostles. The rough edges left in the original frame showed that it was cut with a knife. The picture in Atlanta is about 2x2½ feet in dimensions, and is said to be the same size as the one taken from the frame in the church at Rome.—[Atlanta Journal.

* * *

A Remarkable Crab.

AN ENORMOUS phosphorescent crab, the like of which has never heretofore been found, was recently captured in the Indian Ocean, and is now in the aquarium of the Zoölogical Society of Calcutta. This huge crustacean, which was caught a mile away from shore, is sixty-two centimeters in diameter, and its claws are more than a yard long. Its voracity is incredible, and its great eyes protrude in such a manner as to give it a peculiarly ferocious appearance.

After it was caught it was placed in a large vessel, which was filled with sea water, and which also contained about fifty crustaceans and other fishes. Two hours later the crab had devoured all these, and when evening arrived the zoölogists, who were watching the strange creature, saw to their surprise that it emitted curious phosphorescent rays of a milky whiteness, which illumined the entire vessel. This inexplicable phenomenon is repeated every evening, and naturalists have traveled from many parts to witness it.—[New York Herald.

* * *

Remarkable Surgical Operation.

THE story of a wonderful cure from deafness and dumbness of Miss Esther Waas not only sent a number of inquirers to her father yesterday, but was the cause of interested comment, particularly in Harlem, where the Waas family is well known. The remarkable features of the case indicate that ear surgery has recently made most significant advances.

Miss Waas was operated upon by a surgeon in Kokomo, Ind., after she had suffered for eighteen years, and her case had been pronounced hopeless by scores of doctors. The operation required two days of preparation and then thirty minutes for the process itself.

In ten minutes after the operation had been performed, says the young woman's father, the surgeon was able to assure him that his child would hear. The operation appeared to consist of the lancing of the interior of both ears. The surgeon said after performing it:

"This operation is generally effective, but three minutes after it is performed I defy any doctor to tell just what I have done."

Yet this surgeon is evidently no quack. Mr. Waas says the doctor has many patients, and that it was not without careful preliminary investigation that he decided to take his daughter to him.

Previous to the restoration of her hearing and power of speech, Esther Waas knew little of the world. She had never been taught to read or write nor to talk with the deaf and dumb language. Consequently, almost everything now is new to her.

The first time she heard birds sing the girl seemed enraptured. She could not understand what it meant. It so happened that she heard these sounds in Kokomo soon after the operation had been performed. Hence one of the first words put into her vocabulary was "sing." She now has about two hundred words at her command and is acquiring others rapidly.

Three times a week Miss Waas goes to Miss Wolfskoehl of No. 164 East Ninetieth street to be taught her letters and to read and write.—[New York Journal.

* * *

An Alligator Loose in a Hotel.

IT MAY be considered a stretch of poetic license to talk about an alligator running amuck, but this story is about a poet's alligator. The poet answers to the name of John Golden, and he has other sources of income than poetry, which accounts for the fact that he lives at the Hotel Majestic.

During the absence of Mr. Golden in Boston on Saturday a package addressed to him reached the Majestic. It was from Florida and contained an alligator, sent by a dear friend, who writes books. The scaly denizen of the poisonous swamps was put away in the storeroom to await Mr. Golden's return.

Sometime during the night the alligator escaped and went hunting for something—presumably a drink. The fact that the reptile was loose in the hotel was not discovered until the poet arrived Sunday morning and went to the storeroom to claim his property.

Then there was consternation. Such of the guests as owned automobiles ordered them and took trips to the country. Manager Townsend ordered his negro help to hunt for the alligator, and the negro help—some of whom had served as alligator bait in the South during their infancy—went on a strike.

In the afternoon a guest discovered the alligator in the great fountain in the office chasing the gold fish.—[New York Journal.

* * *

A Little Girl Living Like a Hermit.

GUSSIE KROUSHOP, 12 years old, has been found at Ridgewood, N. J., where she has lately lived like a hermit. She shuns everyone; she cowers like a dog under the lash when woman or man speaks to her.

The child is weak and emaciated from lack of food. Her clothing is tattered, her poor little body is covered with bruises.

Gussie declares that her aunt took her into her house about a year and a half ago, and at first was kind to her. Then her aunt's disposition toward her suddenly changed. She beat her terribly with chair rungs and fence pailings, the girl says.

The girl asserts she was kept without food for days at a time. She declares that in her bare feet she was forced to shovel snow and to work like a farm hand in her aunt's stable.

The child's frightful experience has crushed her vitality and dwarfed her intelligence. She is like a wild child, content only in seclusion.—[New York World.

* * *

Have Found the Fount of Youth.

A WHOLE town in New Jersey has gone crazy over a swamp, which is supposed to be the spring and fount of youth eternal. Every inhabitant, from the Mayor, the Aldermen and their wives down to the boys that sell papers in the streets, believes in its magical qualities.

The town is Egg Harbor, fifteen miles from Atlantic City, and the swamp lies on its northwest boundary. Any one driving out there on a Sunday morning will see fifty to one hundred men, women and children walking in muddy water with all their clothing on.

These people firmly believe the swamp to be the "fountain of youth" for which Ponce de Leon searched in vain 300 years ago. They are convinced that all they have to do to live a hundred years and longer is to walk through this water every week and drink a glassful every day.

There are outsiders who share in the belief of the Egg Harborites. Every week people come there from ing towns. The writer, who saw the crowd swamp last week, recognized among them a yer. He is a staid gentleman of some 60 years emerged from the swamp the water had youthful that he shouted "Hooray! I'll in the crowd!"

A troupe of minstrels came to town a week came so interested that they all went to waded in up to their necks. They were house packed to the doors.

When the people began wading in the more than two feet deep and filled with trees. Now enthusiasts wade without clothing, for forty-two cartloads of stumps moved, a deep channel shaped like a capital cut, and the bottom covered with sand.

The virtue which the water of the swamp possess was discovered by Dr. Charles Smith who has a summer residence at Egg Harbor is believed to be 123 years of age. He and the Free Masons and Elks have him set age. Yet he doesn't look it. A person visiting her must be careful, however, not to question ages. Once a commercial traveler remarked did not believe that Dr. Smith was "any worlds were heard and the salesman left with a handkerchief over his right eye.

It is claimed by Dr. Smith that his age is in this water every week for fifty years, and ing a glassful every day for the same period. drink the water "straight." He filters it and the juice of woods.

"People thinking of coming to Egg Harbor young again must not forget to bring along clothing with them," says Dr. Smith, "for the way to bathe in the pool of youth, in order benefit of the virtue of the water, is to put woolen underclothes, a light suit of outer stockings and low shoes."—[St. Louis Post-

* * *

Bees Leave Town by Train.

A GREAT swarm of bees made their appearance street about 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and practically took possession of the "starter's corner of Bourbon and Canal streets. Starter able to say from what direction they came, but the statement that they made themselves perfect while his guests. For a time he was apprehensive might be compelled to "shut up shop," but it was that the mission of the little insects, whatever might be, lay not in the direction of harm; Hodge's attention to business was unintermpted bees, while attracting a great deal of attention molested. Indeed, they commanded the perfect every one.

At 4:55 the honey-gatherers boarded the W in a body and went to the lake, where they probability colonize. For a time their presence made the passengers somewhat nervous, but explained by the conductor that the bees unless attacked, conditions improved and restored.—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

* * *

The England of the Orient.

SOME say that Japan is becoming a commercial and is forgetting her ancient honor. That She is making great effort to develop manufactures increase her foreign trade, but she is doing it an end. In order to establish herself as the East" she must have an army and a great these she cannot have without wealth. So she commercial enterprises.

In Japan every able-bodied man is a soldier, children know the use of arms. Military drill the regular education in the schools throughout pire. Schoolboys dress in a military uniform, pattern of cadet uniforms in Europe and Am instructors are regular army officers, veterans with China, and some of them of the Satsuma 1877. This has its effect on the youthful mind to hero worship, and trebly so in Japan, where temples to their heroes; for the drillmaster tells what he saw with his own eyes, how he and conquered, how fine it all was; and the pupil for a chance to do likewise.

So it is that to achieve success in war brings in Japan—almost divinity. To serve Dai Nippon the Mikado or Tenno, the Heavenly Emperor, him, is to join those spirits whom posterity through coming ages. Every year the draw up before the great Shinto Temple in Kojimachi, in the heart of Tokio, and present soldiers who died in battle." It is an impressive dear to the nation's heart, and makes her pulse —[C. L. Brownell, in Pittsburgh Dispatch.

* * *

A New Thing in Picture Postcards.

ONE of the strangest examples of the popular picture postcards in Italy has recently been (writes a Milan correspondent.) The inventor pini, of Milan, has made a picture postcard with colors, somewhat similar to the shot-silks which at different angles reflect different colors. do these colored picture postcards change conditions of the atmosphere, but by their shadow a change in the weather. It must very new in postcards, which, illustrating a will foretell the weather either by a brightening or a darkening over of its sky.—[London News

HE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

By Kate Greenleaf Locke.

n White and Gold.

B. C., Southern California, writes: "I have a hall with white woodwork. I would like to have it look bright and cheerful, rather than rich, and, perhaps, I particularly wish to avoid a cold look, and yet have the white woodwork. It is ivory finish, and dull. Two white-fluted columns divide the front back hall, and a curved bay window faces the door and finishes the end of the hall. What would you do with the walls and ceiling, and would you curtain the archway which divides the hall? What furniture is really handsome to use in it, it is 10x30 feet?" I think you will find a deep, strong saffron on your floor, effective, with the white paint. It will be rich, and beautiful. Use a Turkish rug on the floor of your hall, letting a border of the dark, polished wood show on either side. It is not difficult to find an oriental rug with a good deal of this strong, yet softened, orange combined with blue, green and old pink. When you have it in your hall, with its saffron walls, you will find the corresponding color comes to the surface and assumes scheme. In most Bagdad curtains there is a shade of this shade, and generally with it one of old blue. I would hang, therefore, a Bagdad at one side of the archway between the white pillars, catching it well back, perhaps tightly, and letting it hang over the string. If you look at paintings of oriental interiors, possibly Alma Tadema's or Alma Tadema's, you will see that curtains are often caught in this way. You have now, as a matter goes, a hall which is chiefly white and suggests the suggestion by using at your bay window soft, soft curtains of thin, old gold colored silk. With a ceiling of white wood it will look well, and will help to make a beautiful light in your hall. I would avoid heavy draperies of any kind about this window. Some of the carved chairs of Flemish oak or mahogany, with cushions tied in them of dull-blue corduroy and a small table, would be in keeping with your drapery scheme. A "Savanarola" chair, set against your curtain at one side of your archway, would add an artistic touch which would be very desirable. Your light here should have a shade of amber glass, and a really handsome one of wrought iron, having a fancy shade of gold-colored silk or chiffon, would be beautiful. I would not advise you to use these: unless I determined to carry out the yellow and amber-color scheme in every particular. Some soft saffron-colored satin and gold-embroidered pillows would look well in your bay window. You can kalsomine your walls or cover them with burlaps, and have the burlap dyed in water color the desired shade. Remember that the color, though strong, must be uqite soft in tone; and there must be a white light in it. Do not fail to have some plants in your bay window. I think the plan of your house is most charming. I have always had a preference for the hall which runs straight through from end to end, with rooms opening out of it on either side. Such an arrangement seems to open up the whole house at once to those who enter, and renders it cheerful at the outset.

That "Bullies."

Los Angeles: What you write me of being afraid of stepping into your living-room because it seems to be filled with "bullies" reminds me of a paragraph I read recently in an English magazine. The writer says: "I was shown over a beautiful house, decorated by Morris, by the owner, on my asking for her daughter's photographs in the drawing-room. They were in the hall, said, woefully, 'Oh, I am not supposed to have photographs in the drawing-room. They are in the wallpaper or something!' which seemed to me the one part of the house that bullies you than of being friendly, lovable and welcoming." I would strongly not to be 'bullied' by your living-room, carefully to introduce with your greens, an occasional cushion with a bit of gold embroidery on it, a table cover in old blue, with a border of galloon lace. This table cover looks particularly well if there is a good piece of old pewter to use on it, or a brass candlestick. Near this table place a carved chair or a tapestried seat having gobelin blue in it. And if you wish to be able to put any color you please in the room, hang first a kizkillem in the doorway, and throw a Turkish rug near your brocade-covered table. Then you can dash in and do as you please, the undisputed reign of green is over, although you may have preserved the green idea intact. I wish that I could so express myself that you could understand just what I feel on this subject. By a color scheme I do not mean an arbitrary adherence to a single color. It should rather be that you select a certain color for your room, and then permit that color to pervade it. The eye of the beholder should perceive the color selected, softly, persuasively. He should, for instance, feel instinctively, "there is a great deal of beautiful green in this room." If he feels this you have attained a green room in its best sense. There may be many other colors used, but the pervasive one is green, and all of the others are friendly to it and really assist

A CHARMING VERANDA.

to bring it into prominence. I once saw a room treated with such exquisite taste and ingenuity that a small piece of exceedingly rare old Chinese ware was made the central object in it. This was all done through the medium of color. The intelligent decorator had realized that color is perceived before form, and that the eye when it has rested on a color which is attractive, at once unconsciously roves in search of a reproduction of it. The article in question chanced to be a vivid green, he had, therefore, led up to it with greens and its affinities until you perceived with delight this crowning bit of that color. Having written so much on this one theme, I am led to quote again from the English writer, who closes her article with the remark that, "The subject of the 'home' is a vast one, and the more one writes, the more remains unwritten."

A Shed Room.

L. H. O., Echo Park, says: "I have a shed room twelve feet square. It slopes from seven feet on the north to fifteen feet on the south. There is a long, narrow sliding window on the north and a window that opens on the east with hinges. I wish to paint the floor and use the room for a dining-room. Any suggestions will be thankfully received." A rough little room, such as you describe, can be brightened and made quite attractive by the use of Turkey red calico and white muslin for curtains. Put a long box against the wall and cushion and upholster it with Turkey red, making a ruffled valance to reach the floor around three sides. Then set flat cushions of red and white plaid crash, alternating with plain red, against the wall. You will find that this primitively single little piece of furniture will be both useful and pretty if you can place it under the sliding window. Under this window, on a line with the sill, I would throw out a redwood shelf wide enough to hold ordinary flower pots. I would then set a row of them in red saucers in the window. They should have planted in them scarlet geraniums. A blue denim cover for your dining table, with a centerpiece of white linen on which is set a blue and white Chinese bowl of cut red geraniums, would also be gay and pretty. A buffet can be cheaply improvised by having a carpenter make you a set of redwood shelves. By putting a brass rod across the top you can curtain this in with straight scarfs of the Turkey red and arrange your blue and white plates in a row on top against the wall. A tack driven in front of each plate will hold it in place. Paint and shellac your floor a dark brown and use two or three small rag rugs of dark blue and white. If you have common kitchen chairs in here paint them dark green or black, and tie flat, well-made cushions in them of dark blue denim. These, to be effective, should be firmly tied at the four corners with blue worsted braid. Your table legs should also be painted dark green. Use a lamp shade made of red and white Japanese paper napkins.

A BEAUTIFUL SEA PORCH.

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A Pretty Dressing Room.

H. L. D., South Pasadena, says: "I inclose samples of the wall paper and curtain material that I am going to use for my dressing-room, which is about 14x14 feet. Will you kindly advise me as to the right kind of covering for my couch. I have been using a couch cover edged with fringe, but, as the couch is a good shape, I think it will look better if it is upholstered. I want a material that will be serviceable. I use one large sofa pillow 30x30 inches, which is the same yellow as my curtains. On the floor I have oriental rugs, the furniture is birdseye maple, the woodwork is natural finish light wood." I think your paper is a most refreshing and beautiful shade of green, and your cretonne, with its cream ground and yellow buttercups, with green leaves, goes charmingly with it. I would suggest for your couch a green denim in the same green, a shade darker, except that I fear it would not prove thoroughly serviceable, as the denims in green sometimes fade and in a light shade, soil easily. Could you not find a corduroy in a little colder, darker green than your walls? It would be beautiful with your yellow flowered cushion and would wear indefinitely.

The Use of Ironwork.

D. P. W.: You ask me what I think of the use of wrought-iron fretwork and ornamentation here and there on a plaster home. There are ways of using it which are very beautiful, and add much to the artistic effect of the house. I was much surprised when I first came to Southern California to find that the people here had not realized its value as an ornamental adjunct to the distinctive Southern house. When vines grow with luxuriance, what could be more beautiful than to see them twining about an iron fretwork. An iron-railed balcony is strong, yet can be light and graceful to a degree. Witness the charming old Southern homes of New Orleans, Mobile, Charleston, and many other cities of the South. This combination of iron and plaster or stone has stood the test of ages as to its beauty, so there can be no doubt in using it as to its artistic quality. Many of the New Orleans houses, as we know, have the wide verandas, jalcused in with a beautiful ironwork, which represents vine leaves and tendrils, a bit of this work at either end of a porch does not shut out the light as a group of heavy wooden pillars would do, and in certain styles of architecture is infinitely more graceful. Then, too, a new house acquires a finish at once, when ornamental ironwork is used with taste and discretion. The bare heaviness of many of our expensive houses does not seem to strike the owners or the architects, as in many cases it is evident that no effort has been made to clothe their nakedness with vines. As your house is yet to be evolved, and your grounds are unimproved, I will venture to suggest another fault which you may easily avoid. In planting vines do not let any of the commoner varieties deface your grounds. A plebeian vine or plant, no matter how fast it grows or how thickly it drapes, will "take the style out" of a place more surely than anything you can do to it. We all recognize that there is an aristocracy of plants which we can no more afford to overlook than we can afford to dispense with it socially. The clematis may not grow at first so rapidly as other vines, but the different varieties, with white or rich purple blossoms, will always add to, instead of detracting from, the value of a house. I would recommend the pink passion vine, for it drapes itself superbly and hangs a fringed curtain of pink blossoms, except that it is subject at certain seasons to the pest of caterpillars. The mandavilla, with its heavy clusters of wax-white blossoms, is very handsome, and has not a trace of commonness. There are, indeed, many rare vines to be found, and I would rigidly exclude what I have called the plebeian varieties. As your house will be of plaster, it cannot look common or commonplace unless you cover it with an ordinary-looking vine. Now, as to color. Of all things do not have a dark wash put on it. If you use iron trimmings, you could not do better than have it the pale pearl gray, which is the natural color of the plaster. This very light stone color, with cream-white window casings, etc., is extremely effective, next to this color I like a very light, whitish yellow, with cream trimmings. A little dark green around your window sashes will appear to deepen the setting of your windows. Though, personally, I prefer cream trimmings entirely. An iron trellis at either end of your veranda will be beautiful with the pearl-colored plaster. So little fancy ironwork is used in Los Angeles or Pasadena that one would think there was a law against it, and yet nothing in this city has been more admired, or adds more to the aristocratic appearance of its neighborhood than the graceful iron fencing and stonework in the illustration I publish for you.

The housekeeper of "The House Beautiful" will answer, so far as possible, all proper and clearly-stated queries addressed to her in care of The Times, from whatever source or locality, whether the writer be a resident of California or not; and where she may not have been clearly understood on any particular point, will answer privately, making necessary explanation. Answers to inquiries have, frequently, to be deferred for a week or more.

WHAT GIRLS HATE MOST IN MEN.

In a recent issue of a London weekly its readers were invited to give an opinion as to what ten characteristics were considered to be the most hateful in men, and it was announced that the competition should be decided by the votes recorded. A very large number submitted opinions on the subject. The bad features of character in men, judging from the lists sent in, were many and varied; but, after a careful checking, it has been found that, according to the votes of readers, the following were the ten characteristics considered most hateful: Drunkenness, cowardice, selfishness, conceit, meanness, laziness, deceit, untruthfulness, gambling, cruelty.

Woman and Home—Our Wives and Daughters.

WHITE MOURNING.

THIS IS A NOVELTY OF THE PRESENT SEASON FOR UNMARRIED WOMEN.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, July 2, 1900.—The woman in white is simply ubiquitous, for the sex that dresses elaborately and thereby makes the biggest fly wheels of commerce go round, is about to deal with weather that gives her the greatest charm of appearance and comfort when she is arrayed in swanlike raiment. A greater number of yards of white organdie have been sold for this season's wear than in a half dozen previous spring times, says the dealers in dry goods, and the dressmakers corroborate the assertion. One needle artiste willingly displayed to privileged eyes some wondrously filmy, flouncy things that were in process of packing for forwarding to a group of débutantes at New York.

"Everybody this season, with just the necessary number of exceptions to prove the rule," explained the dressmaker, "is wearing pure white for morning, pure white lawn and organdie touched with black panne or velvet ribbon is in the code fashionable for church going, and all our smart summer coaching, automobiling and picnic suits are cut from white French linen or drap de Nimes.

"Here is a study for 11 o'clock service on a bright hot Sunday," and there was spread forth a lovely double flounced cloud of organdie made light as soapsuds in aspect by the vertical insertions of white Valenciennes threading the two very full valances at intervals of two inches. All the fluttering daintiness was dropped upon a foundation of pure white silk that comes from Japan, is very crispy, but thin almost as muslin, and is called in the trade mesume silk, because the girls in the smart set of Tokio use it as a lining for their summer kimonos.

"The waist for the organdie was lined with silk only as high as the bust, in order to let the fair wearer's white chest and shoulders shine softly through a high-colored yoke made of alternating bands of transparent goods and lace insertion. A big bertha of organdie and lace dropped about the shoulders, and these were lace trimmed scarfs of the material wafted to the knees from a knot of black wired panne on the breast. Long, full rucked organdie sleeves and a belt and bow finished strap of panne completed this pretty toilet, excepting the hat, which was a wide-brimmed affair, made wholly of tucked organdie, banded broadly with black panne on the crown, which was piled with masses of marguerites.

"'When my lady comes at last,
Timid and stepping fast.'"

"Can you picture anything more sweetly effective than this at the church gate?" inquired the maker of gowns, "and we have turned out dozens already for the same purpose, never adopting an involved design, as fancy frocks are not the thing for church going. What we do do, however, is to use a good deal of simple, inexpensive lace, and to give the expansive aspect to the foot of skirts by gathering in the flounces just as full as the thread can pull the goods.

FOR A YOUNG LADY OF SIX.

A pique model for a young lady 6 years of age. Cuffs, collar facing and tie are of plaid linen, giving an agreeable touch of color to the little toilet.

A MODISH FOULARD GOWN.

A pretty gown that illustrates a modish manner of making the ever-popular foulard. The pattern is in two shades of green, on a cream colored ground, the trimming of yellow lace over white satin, and bands of heavily-stitched green velvet.

For Lake George and Chicago.

"Let me show you a most attractive white mohair suit that is about to set out on its life's work in the wardrobe of a slim, pretty creature at Lake George. It is what I would call an ideal boating and picnic dress," and so it was. With geometric nicety the skirt was laid from waist to below the knees in front in tucks placed close together and of a narrowness that forced them to stand out straight from the surface of the goods. The tucking grew shorter at the rear of the jupe and thus created a full flounce-like effect about the foot. With this skirt was worn a captivating shirt waist of finest white linen, relieved with polka dots of zinc blue, and a collar, tie and broad girdle of plain white linen.

Over the shirt was drawn a bolero jacket of tucked mohair, bound with a band of white embroidery about all its edges, garnished with five little bullet-shaped mohair buttons on either side and coquettishly finished with sleeves that drew a few inches beyond the elbow and broadened at the end in order to give the shirt's sleeves the effect of an under sleeve. To finish all this off went a hat in sailor shape of stitched white mohair with a big bow of dotted linen in the front, and with righteous pride the composer of the gown viewed her handiwork.

"I've got another rather smart little composition here in white drap de Nimes," she volunteered. "That is a new light wool goods that has been in vogue these three months in Paris, and the weave of the goods is said to be just the same as that of the stuff of which fashionable Roman ladies made their costumes in the days when Nimes was a Roman city. The dress of which I speak is going to a lakeside resort not far from Chicago, and it will be used for going to call and to teas in a smart automobile. As you see, the effect aimed at is the ever-popular princess mode, and this broad, horizontal tucking on the skirt and waist is the latest popularity for slim, well-figured women. Down the front from throat to toes the continuous panel is outlined by bands of heavy cream guipure on the wool, and handsome wheels of guipure set at intervals down the center of the panel harmonize with the lace relief, repeated in epaulettes on the collar and at the cuffs. The one touch of color is a strap and bow of pastel yellow taffeta at the waist line. If I do say it myself, that is a quite perfect suit, and I have bought to go with it a pastel yellow silk parasol having a white handle and a flaring pompadour hat of pastel yellow straw, with a huge cabbage of white silk at one side.

A Novelty in Mourning.

"Here you will see something quite new this season," continued the modiste with agreeable garrulity. "In mourning—only the unmarried women wear it, we don't consider anything but white etamine, crepe, tamine, tamine, tamine

...ded the demands of the holders for money where-...drink the health of the happy couple. When the ...flowers are held at several places the toll mounts ...considerable sum.

...sand is spread on the pavement in front of the ...house after she has set out for the church. The ...arranged in the form of wreaths of flowers, half-...and mottoes, and good wishes for the bride's happi-...other houses in the street are also similarly adorned, ...flowers of sand and hearty good wishes greet ...on her return to her home. The origin of this ...explained: King Canute, after fording a brook, sat ...shake the sand out of his shoes. While he was ...a bridal party passed by, and he shook the sand ...of them, wishing them joy and as many children ...were grains of sand.

...Gaskell wrote that when she was married all the ...in the town were sanded, and these were the two ...verses inscribed on the sand:

"Long may they live,
Happy may they be,
Blest with content,
And from misfortune free."

...ular brides have chopped straw scattered in front ...house.

...Yorkshire, the home of so many old customs, which ...over, after a wedding is over, races are run in a field ...church, the prize being a ribbon presented by the ...This ribbon is a substitute for the bride's garter, ...used to be taken off as she knelt at the altar and ...as a prize for the fleetest runner. "Shooting" the ...is an Irish custom. The bridal party are saluted ...shots from muskets and pistols in every village ...which they pass. This is supposed to drive away ...

...custom is to pour hot water on the doorsteps ...ding, in order that other marriages may flow. ...seems to be to keep the threshold warm for an-...and not to suggest any unpleasant prophecies ...to the future of the newly-wedded pair.

...ding day" young men and maidens assembled in ...Sunday previous to the county fair and selected ...ners for that day. Many marriages are said to ...

...A lover is often required to pay his footing on ...ding counting. If he refuses to do so he gets a dip ...over neck.

...evening is not considered a correct time for court-...The first person spying a couple so engaged enters ...unless a frying pan and beats on it a tattoo. ...the neighbors, who give a warm reception to ...ding couple.

...a lover is faithless the maiden pricks the "wed-...ger, and with the blood writes upon paper her own ...and that of the swain, underneath three rings are ...still with the blood. Dig a hole in the ground, bury ...keeping the whole matter secret. This is an ...charm.

...RLS, RUBIES AND EMERALDS.

...OF SUPPLY OF THESE PRECIOUS GEMS NEARLY EXHAUSTED.

By a Special Contributor.

...changes of fashion in gems affects, for the ...interest with which they are regarded. ...are high in the public's favor, and the ...advancing; not alone, however, from the ...and, but also because of the difficulty deal-...them. Oriental pearls from the In-...every day becoming scarcer. The fisheries ...exhausted, and unless the project now in ...deeper beds shall prove successful, the ...to rise in value. Perfectly rounded ...luster and opalescent tint command from ...There is hardly another precious stone that ...in quality as the pearl, its range in price ...$25 to $125 a grain.

...pearls, representing a peculiar type, are very ...this fact is now accentuated by a new way of ... A large proportion of these oblong gems are ...danglers to hang in front of the stock collars ...worn by women. They have at their small ...pointed caps filled with rose diamonds. The cap ...of platinum. The delicate chain from which ...is suspended is also of platinum and simply ...thread from which the gems may be suspended. ...the neck this small chain invariably drops ...collar and is invisible, while the weight of the ...them from sinking into obscurity, and they ...instantly in place, dangling just below the chin. ...black pearls are particularly smart when worn ... If sufficiently large, one alone is effective, ...in size the usual custom is to wear three. ...original soul will take pleasure in displaying ...most unique design. Such an one that was re-...was made up of a perfectly round and ex-...surmounted by a tiny elephant composed of ...and set in platinum. The whole thing was ...inch in circumference. Many peridots, aqua-...and other semi-precious stones are made ...danglers. Naturally they are much less ...pearls, but when tastefully mounted are ...

...last year the yield of irregularly-shaped ...in the fresh waters of the Ohio, Tennessee and ...has been very small. A few blisters, how-...size, and beauty have been brought to ...utilized by setting them in handsome ..., vinaigrettes and purse tops, usually with ...small diamonds. These peculiar formations ...some foreign substance getting under the skin ...shell and irritating it to such an extent that ...blister. In this connection it is interesting to ...the Chinese have been making experiments ...of causing the formation of pearls. As re-...idea is to feed to the oysters a substance con-...similar to grains of sand. This it is hoped ...lodgment in the oyster and then annoy it to such an extent that it will seek relief in throwing over the obnoxious intruder successive coats of matter. How far this ingenious venture may succeed is still a matter of speculation. As with Burmah rubies, which are no longer found, the oriental pearl will continue to pass from hand to hand even after the beds are exhausted. Changes in circumstances are constantly forcing the original owners to part with them and thus keep these jewels in circulation.

Emeralds are today the most sensational stones in the markets, as regards advance in valuation. They have jumped of late from $75 to $100 a karat. This has naturally been brought about by their scarcity and that few are found entirely free from flaws, black specks or streaks running through them.

CHILD'S MORNING DRESS FOR SEASHORE.

Serge and flannel are now the accepted material for children's morning dress at the seashore. This pretty frock is of navy blue, with an embroidered collar of cream duck. The tie is of scarlet silk, and red appears in the star on the gimp as well as in braid set in close parallel rows.

WANTED, TYPEWRITER WHO COOKS.

THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS THE OUTCOME OF THE NEW TEA-DRINKING HABIT.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, July 2, 1900.—Business men are not willing to admit it, but the fact remains, that the employment of so many women clerks, cashiers, stenographers, etc., in offices has brought about many curious social changes in the downtown district.

For instance, one sees fewer masculine feet hoisted on tops of desks than of old and hears much less strictly unscriptural language.

But the most curious development, probably, is the conflict between the teacup and the cocktail glass, with the odds at present in favor of the former. Hyson is crowding both Manhattan and Martini.

Afternoon tea is a far from unusual thing now in business offices—especially among lawyers and literary men. To brain workers tea is a sedative to overexcited nerves, and when the strain of the day is over a hot cup of "Oolong" or "English Breakfast" isn't half bad. It induces a sweet consciousness of innocence and keeps one out of mischief.

For some time it has been the habit of a man at the head of a big newspaper to have his pot of tea every afternoon at 4 o'clock. He uses a coquettishly pretty china tea service, brags of his special blend of tea, and one of the office boys fetches regularly a fresh supply of cream.

The process of brewing this tea is one of great ceremony, and no matter what happens, is never neglected. The small japanned tea caddy is in a silver holder. The silver tray is covered with a napkin of Mexican drawn-work. The water is boiled in a shining brass kettle, and the cups are fine and delicate as egg shells.

It is brought into his office by a colored attendant, whereupon the great man measures out just so many teaspoonfuls (not forgetting one for the pot,) pours the proper quantity of water over the aromatic leaves and allows them to steep just so many minutes by the watch. In solitary state he drinks his customary number of cups, and then prepares to leave his office for the day.

Contrasted with this idyllic picture is the tea drinking in a very famous publishing house. Here, as the clock strikes 4, the heads of the departments, men and women, congregate in one of the rooms, ready for their social half hour of gossip and tea. The equipage here is not as elegant as that of the great editor's, but the women present give an agreeable home-likeness absent from the solitary tea drinking.

The women take turns presiding at this 4 o'clock tea. The men sit around and are waited upon, and they secretly enjoy the sensation as men always do, and many a book has been made or annihilated at these informal functions.

Here is a "want notice," which appeared the other day in a morning paper: "Wanted—A stenographer who can cook." Evidently the tea movement is leading to greater things. A typewriting machine with an oil stove annex is a glittering possibility in the business career of the new woman of the future.

THE CHAPERON SPECIALIST.

BURDENS BORNE BY MATRONS WHO UNDERTAKE TO POLICE THE SUMMER GIRL.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, July 2, 1900.—These are the days when the woman who takes up the thankless task of chaperonage is obliged in vulgar, but expressive language, to hustle and all the thanks she gets she earns. In the good old times when the summer girl's chief mission in life was to pose on the beach under an umbrella built for two, and show a clean pair of Louis Quinze heels in the casino ballroom, any dear old drowsy grandmamma or near-sighted auntie who tatted and watched for lurking draughts, served admirably well as a chaperon. She snuggled into corners, never spoke unless spoken to and yet she kept her charges in good order and was an honor to her profession.

Grandmamma and auntie really wouldn't last one day at the work that in these present summer seasons falls to the lot of a chaperon whose conscience is in the right place. An all-around, capable duenna has no sinecure when she undertakes to prettily police and protect the summer girl of 1900. In the first place, she must dress uncommonly well, she must know how to make tea, to play golf, to be friendly to dogs, understand horse talk, keep a level head, pink cheeks, and a good appetite no matter how big and green the waves look. She must be perfectly willing to walk miles on golf links, whisk uncomplainingly to the box seat of a coach, eat welsh rarebit at midnight without a protest, keep the extra young men of her protége amused while a particularly favored admirer is being put through his flirtation paces and pedal the automatic piano playing machine when necessary.

Of course it stands to reason that a chaperon who fills to perfection all these requirements is something of a rare bird, yet she remains the summer girl's ideal while, as a matter of fact, chaperonage in this present year of grace threatens to be practiced by specialists only. There is, for instance, the golf matron who knows how to sit on a shady clubhouse balcony, brew tea and mind a dog and young man at the same time that she effectually keeps her eye on her charge by means of a powerful field glass. Then there is the yachting duenna and the coaching and automobile chaperon, every one quite perfect in her own way, and at a coast resort these seasons one chaperon added to her laurels and possibly to the onerous duties of her sister professionals by plunging in and rescuing from the greedy waves the pretty girl who was under her care.

"After all," remarked one handsome matron, who inquired anxiously whether life-saving would hereafter be one of the requirements of a chaperon, "chaperonage is not what it once was and there promises to be a serious strike along the line of matrons this season unless the summer girl and her young man follow the fashion recently set at Newport and Bar Harbor of liberally compensating with a gift the woman who is strong and brave enough to undertake the difficulties and dangers such a position entails."

SERVING FRUIT AT TABLE.

HOW THEY MAKE THE STRONGEST APPEAL TO THE EYE AND TO THE PALATE.

[July Ladies' Home Journal:] Strawberries may be served with or without the hulls. If they are hulled they must be handled lightly and the hulls taken off just before serving time. When served with the hulls on strawberries should be neatly arranged around the edge of individual plates with a little powdered sugar in the center of each plate. When eating take them by the stems, dip into the sugar, and eat them from the hulls.

Raspberries and blackberries do not, as a rule, require washing. They must be handled carefully in looking them over; being soft, they are easily bruised. Arrange the raspberries on a flat glass dish, sort of tossing them up into a pyramid. One may sprinkle over a small amount of currant juice and serve them with powdered sugar.

Plums, if served raw, may be put in a flat dish or basket garnished with greens and passed just as one would serve peaches. They should be peeled before eating. Pears and apples may be served in the same way.

Cherries are palatable raw, but without doubt they are more digestible when cooked.

Peaches are more attractive when served in their own skins. Serve just at the right temperature, not warm but still not overchilled. This makes all fruit sour.

Grapes are daintier served in a flat, open basket, decorated with their own foliage.

Watermelons and cantaloupes are always best served simply chilled—not cold enough to be unpalatable and tasteless, but with no tinge of warmth.

"BULLY-VARD."

[Boston Transcript:] What a pity that we ever took to calling our parkways "boulevards!" "Roads" is a better word every way, and it is a word that every one can pronounce aright. But the affected French designation we have given to our principal avenues is hardly ever pronounced correctly. Almost every one says "bully-vard," which is neither French nor English, nor good polyglot.

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The Youths' Own Page—Our Boys and Girls.

THINGS ALL AROUND US.

NATURE SERIES—XXXIV. LIFE OF THE HUMBLE AND OTHER BEES.

By a Staff Writer.

IN AN earlier paper, I have already told you something about the humble or "bumble" bee (as many children call him,) and his importance for the ripening of the seed of red clover. Most of you know the big, velvety, handsome fellow, whose name is so evidently given him on account of the sound that he makes when he flies. Humble bees, like their cousins, the honey bees, form societies, although not in just the same fashion. Only a few of one year's swarm live on to the next year. These are all females. They sleep away the winter, safely hidden, like some of the larger animals, and in the spring each seeks out a separate hole, somewhere in a field where plants are growing, from which honey may be taken, and in this hole makes herself a nest. The roof of the nest of one kind is carefully lined with moss, inside which is a coating of yellowish wax, which protects the house from rain. The roof of another kind is lined only with wax. When the house is finished, the bee makes a comb of wax, but not with such beautiful regular cells as those of the honey bee. She lays an egg in each of the cells, and these soon hatch into wingless creatures very like those of the honey bee. The young bees are fed on a mixture of honey and flower dust (that is, pollen,) until they are old enough to spin themselves a cocoon, thus walling themselves up from the rest of the world to pass through these changes that will bring them out the happy owners of wings.

So, after a little time, the one humble bee, which began the summer quite alone, finds herself surrounded by a small swarm of workers, which enlarge the nest. Later on the cells used for cradles are made over, to be used as honey cells. Thus the honey cells of the humble bee come to have a sort of patched-up appearance. In this, as in other ways, the humble bee is not as orderly as the honey bee. There are three kinds of humble bees, just as there are three kinds of honey bees—workers, males and females. The workers are the smallest, the males next in size, and the females largest of all.

Some years ago, a little girl watched an insect that looked like a very large, velvety bee, crawling into a round hole in the side of a post in an old-fashioned woodshed, one of the four sides of which was of lattice-work. The hole was only about a half-inch deep, and she wondered what the bee could be doing in there. A few days later, she noticed the same bee going into the same hole, but when she looked she saw that the hole was much deeper than before—a straight, round gallery about two inches long. There was some fresh, very fine sawdust in the hole, and she came to the conclusion that the bee himself must be digging into the wood. She kept watch of the hole, day by day, until it was four or five inches deep. Then she forgot about it for some time. But one day her eye happened to fall on it, as she was passing, and she noticed that the sawdust now seemed almost to fill it. She took a stick and poked the sawdust out to see how much there was of it—when, much to her disgust, a number of fat, squirming insects rolled out on the ground. She did not know what you have probably guessed, that she had destroyed the nest of the bee and that these were the young insects just hatched out. For a good many years she thought about that bee, every time she looked at the hole in the post, and puzzled her brain to know how those young ugly creatures got into the hole, or, if the bee put them there, what it did it for. Then, after a long time, she happened to read something in a book about the work of the carpenter bee, and the mystery was solved. She had watched a carpenter bee making her nest.

Each egg that this bee lays she provides with pollen for food and then walls in by sawdust stuck together with saliva in a cell by itself, laying an egg, fetching pollen, and then making a wall of sawdust to shut it from the next egg that she will put in, and its pollen, until she has in this manner worked her way out to near the end of the hole she has made. She chooses a post or tree that is softened by age for her nest, so that she will not have too much work in making it, or, if she finds a piece of wood with a hole already made in it that suits her taste, she uses that and saves herself the labor of carving a nest herself.

Besides the carpenter bee, there is also a mason bee, which makes nests of earth and small stones, stuck together with saliva. These nests are usually found on the sides of stone walls. They are made up of cells almost filled with honey and pollen mixed, in which an egg is laid, one in each cell. When the young insect is hatched, it lives upon the food thus provided for it until it is old enough to do itself up in a cocoon, to turn into a full-grown, winged insect. It still stays in its cell to go through this change, and when it comes out of the cocoon makes its way out of the nest also, and sees the outside world for the first time. The mass of clay of which the nest is made has hardened, long before this, until it can hardly be cracked with a hammer; but the mother bee has left, in the roof that covers all the cells, a slit above each cell, carefully hidden from view by a softer mixture of earth, and this is the door out of which each young, newly-winged insect makes its way into the light and sunshine.

Some very small bees make their nests inside straws, another kind digs a nest in the earth and lines it with flower petals to protect the egg and the food provided for the young insect. Another sort of bee makes quite a tunnel in the earth and fills it with leaves wrapped round eggs and provisions for the young, in a long roll.

WILD-CAT PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

HOW HIRAM LAMPSON TAMPERED WITH MATERNAL EMOTIONS FOR SAKE OF COMMERCE.

By a Special Contributor.

"The intelligence of Pike county animals being famed all over the country," said Deacon Todgers, emphatically, "no one was surprised when the agent for a big circus came up here early this spring trying to collect live animals in general, but with a special yearning for wild cats and bears. He offered good prices, but the boys, knowing the difficulties of the case, didn't take much interest in his scheme. So every one was surprised when Hiram Lampson, who had the reputation of being the laziest man in the whole county, spoke up and allowed he would furnish the agent with bears and wild cats enough to meet the demands of any ten circuses.

"'I ain't so foolish as I look,' said Hiram, when I remonstrated with him. 'Who is the best ventriloquist in this county?'

"'You are,' I responded.

"'And who is the best mimic?' he asked.

"'You are, Hiram Lampson,' I answered him, impatient like. 'And you are the biggest fool, too. Do you propose to give an entertainment for the benefit of Pike county bears, and charm them so that they will be willing to let you sell them to any circus agent who happens to be in the vicinity? Your undoubted talents may amuse a Sunday-school class, but they won't carry you far along the Pike County Bear and Wild Cat Theatrical Circuit, which it seems to be your intention to organize.'

"Hiram looked quite hurt at my flow of sarcasm.

"'It's no wild animal vaudeville entertainment I'm going to get up, deacon,' he says earnestly. 'My plan is based on the understanding of wild animal nature I acquired sitting around in the woods on warm summer days when prejudiced observers thought I ought to be plowing. My muscles weren't very busy then, to be sure, but my intellect was working overtime.'

"I was clean puzzled to see how Hiram was going to catch either bears or wild cats by means of ventriloquism or mimicry. After making me promise not to give his plan away, he unfolded his scheme.

"'During these spring months what are Pike county animals busiest about?' he asked.

"'Most of them are devoting their energies to looking after promising families of cubs,' said I.

"'To be sure, deacon, to be sure,' answered Hiram, with the air of a man who has gained an important point in an argument. 'Now take the case with bears. Will an old bear, an experienced bear, wander into any trap devised for the catching alive of unsuspecting bruins? But if a bear thinks its cub is in the trap it will blunder right ahead and so be trapped and exchanged for good money for the benefit of an intelligent, but over modest, hunter.'

"Even then I didn't see through Hiram's plan. 'I don't see,' I argued, 'how you are going to get your cubs. Even the youngest and least suspicious of bear wives or mothers will look with doubt on your plan of starting a bear creche with her cubs. And it's certain no wild cat is going to commit her kittens to the tender mercies of Hiram Lampson. Day schools and nurseries are all right in their way, but I don't believe you can ever make them popular with Pike county wild cats.'

"'Nonsense, deacon,' says Hiram impatiently. 'It's not a training school for teaching the bear cub or wild cat kitten idea to shoot that I'm after. I mean to bring my active intellect and justly-famed powers of mimicry into play. Down at the end of the Big Gulch I will build a pen with a little door to it. Then I will get up a tree and imitate the crying of a bear cub in distress. The call will seem to come from the pen. Any mother bear that hears it will hike for that pen, and won't rest until she has explored the inside. Once inside, that bear will stay until she is exchanged for shekels for the benefit of Hiram Lampson. And the same scheme will work all right with the wild cats. Once let me get my plan in working order and any famine in the wild animal supply can promptly be averted by applying to your Uncle Hiram.'

"I was more than shocked at the moral callousness of the man and the way he gloated over the prospective breaking up of happy, if belligerent, families. 'Hiram Lampson,' I said to him, solemnly, 'it's playing on the tenderest emotions of mother bears that you are proposing. It's using the mother love of unwary wild cats to draw them into captivity. You may prosper in your ungodly scheme for a while, but in the end fate will reach out and grab you by the neck and twist it.'

"But did my solemn and well-chosen words of warning turn Hiram from his evil ways? Not a bit. Within three days he had his trap fixed. Then he climbed a near-by tree, sort of hid in the branches, and sent out a cry like a baby bear that has been caught in a trap. There's no denying Hiram had talent in his unsanctified way, for that call was the most natural sounding thing I ever heard. And before Hiram had repeated it half a dozen times a big she bear came crashing through the bushes, piked over to where the door was and then stopped. Hiram gave another call, which seemed to come right from the corner of the pen. In rushed the old bear, Hiram pulled a string, and down fell the door of the pen. Hiram climbed down from the tree as pleased and happy as if he had done something to be proud of.

"'It's only rescuing that old bear from the wild woods and hills,' he said, sort of exultant like, 'and giving her the benefits of civilization. When the circus agent carts her off he will show her what life in great cities is like. Blamed if I don't feel as if I were the old original White Man's Burden Bearer.' And he swelled out [illegible] man who has done all kinds of a charitable [illegible]

"Hiram sold the bear to the circus agent [illegible] than he could have earned in three months [illegible] he imitated the cry of a wild cat kitten in [illegible] cumstances, with the result that in less [illegible] had a small, but active and indignant, [illegible] the pen. Hiram was the happiest man in [illegible] began planning what he would do with all [illegible] saw coming.

"'You've made a good bundle now,' I told [illegible] up to you to cash in and get out of the [illegible] with the intelligence of Pike county beasts [illegible] won't be made the victims of a perennial [illegible] And I've noticed both bears and wild cats [illegible] as if they suspected that pen of yours was [illegible] charitable institution.'

"But Hiram declared he wouldn't stop [illegible] fairly coining money. The next day he set [illegible] Sure enough, as soon as he gave the bear [illegible] from the hills came a big bear. But instead [illegible] the pen, the bear kept nosing about as if [illegible] something was wrong. About a minute [illegible] Hiram. You could fairly hear her brains [illegible] thinking so hard. Being an old and [illegible] didn't take her long to figure out that the [illegible] had come from Hiram. Talk about an [illegible] started up the tree with the air of a bear [illegible] mined to give at least one person a lesson [illegible] trifling with the affections of respectable [illegible] Hiram didn't wait for explanations, but [illegible] limb. Pretty soon he found one which was [illegible] being a light man, but wasn't strong enough [illegible] sized angry bear. For a minute Hiram seemed [illegible] far from happy. The bear was puzzled, to [illegible] indication of being willing to wait for Hiram [illegible] found it convenient to stay at the end of the [illegible]

"Just then a big wild cat, evidently a fond [illegible] ing along. Mrs. Bear slid down from the tree [illegible] to the wild cat, and a man didn't need to be [illegible] wild animal nature to see that an impromptu [illegible] congress was in session. Mrs. Bear evidently [illegible] Mrs. Wild Cat the manner in which Hiram [illegible] play on their affections. Then the old bear [illegible] at the foot of the tree, and waited devotedly [illegible] the wild cat went up the tree with the evident [illegible] of having an argument with Hiram.

"And it was plain Hiram was about to [illegible] real thing. The branch he was on was [illegible] enough for the wild cat, and she wasn't want [illegible] Hiram waited until the wild cat was within [illegible] feet of him. Then he let out a yell, slid off [illegible] came crashing to the ground. For fear he [illegible] the wild cat come with him, leaping on his [illegible] doing her best with her claws to keep him [illegible] blasé.

"Mrs. Bear was waiting for the couple, to [illegible] hadn't approved of Hiram's scheme, I didn't [illegible] furnish a meal for a justly-enraged mother [illegible] my gun. I didn't hurt the bear, but she [illegible] shuffled off in a reluctant sort of way. The [illegible] Hiram a couple of parting digs, and ducked [illegible] Hiram a saddened and battered man. But [illegible] of his plan for betraying the affections of [illegible] and wild cats? Not a bit.

"'My plan was all right,' he snarled, between [illegible] 'but who would have guessed I would run up [illegible] County Bear and Wild Cat Protective Association [illegible] E. J.

AIR PATHS.

WASPS ACT AS THOUGH THEY LEFT [illegible] NENT TRACK IN THEIR FLIG[illegible]

By a Special Contributor.

The pathless air has for long been a favor[illegible] those gentlemen the poets, yet certain wa[illegible] act as though they left a permanent track [illegible] through it. Wasps congregated in the [illegible] plantation house. The garret had four wind[illegible] smoothly floored, though innocent of plaster, [illegible] but roof and gables. There were, of course, [illegible] cracks through which energetic wasps could [illegible] wasps, both black and red, fell in a way of [illegible] out by means of a broken pane in an upper [illegible] The break was about two inches wide, by [illegible] Inside they flew to the pane, crawled a mile [illegible] poised a minute on the edge of the break, then [illegible] Coming home laden either with spiders to [illegible] or with wood pulp for nest building, they also [illegible] the outer surface of the glass, crawled to the [illegible] crawled inside it, and after a preliminary buzz [illegible] each to his nest. The broken pane was some [illegible] above ground, and had an outlook free of [illegible] entanglement.

One spring, in the height of wasp industry, [illegible] windows were opened, and left so for a week. [illegible] three days, though the whole lower half of [illegible] was open, the wasps continued to fly in through [illegible] pane. Thus they found themselves trapped [illegible] sash fitted close, and shut them in. Yet they [illegible] out again, but crawled round and round, buzz[illegible] and stinging each other when they encountered. [illegible] least a dozen of them met death. Those in the [illegible] lower sash was raised fared somewhat better, [illegible] to what they thought was the usual place, [illegible] or three hours of bewildered crawling, dozed [illegible] sill, and flew off, evidently recognizing the [illegible] outer air. They came in, as they had gone out, [illegible] further trouble. The oddest thing of all was [illegible] year's wasps, did not notice the broken pane [illegible]

exactly as of old. Instead they chose to go in and through the cracks and crannies, under the eaves. Mud-dauber wasps had always preferred this route, when they came to the garret with mud-balls for their nests. But they did not love the place as the other wasps and plantation people thought it was because nobody knew how many nests they built there.

Daubers are not merely good masons, but perfect builders. Often two or three hovered in wait, with mouths ready to close a cell, which another was stocking with flies and spiders, stupefied, but not killed. As soon as a layer flew out the walling-up began.

Flies have also haunted that particular portico. The fly looks like a pocket edition of the humble bee, but instead of nesting, and digs his nest in sound soft wood. The wood, of seasoned poplar, suited him exactly. The fly, horizontally. He began upon the under side, chipped a hole as big as your finger, ran it straight up for a little more than an inch, then channeled out galleries, large enough to hold his eggs and honey. Sometimes also he used in round bits cut from the petals of roses. It took several hours to cut one with his scissor-jaws, and long after all he dropped it, just as he came home. The wasp's way of alighting near, and crawling in-stead of over. When the door was stopped with a plug he began patiently to gnaw it out, but when it was filled with wax mixed with rosin, he gave up—and began a new nest in another rail. He was a strict vegetarian, and evidently did not raise large families, for, though there was no getting rid of his sort, there were never more than two or three pairs about any season. Several of each were seen in various places on the plantation, but all had this in common, they began underneath, where even so rain could not possibly get into them.

THE ROOSTER ALARM.

THE LYULPH OGILVIE WORKED IT IN A DENVER HOTEL WITH MUCH SUCCESS.

By a Special Contributor.

The untimely decease of the Earl of Arlie before Pretoria was peculiarly near to the title a character known on the Pacific Coast, and especially in Colorado, as one of the most eccentric Englishmen that have ever settled in that State. The Hon. Lyulph Ogilvie, a brother of the late Earl, was once an officer in the Scottish Rifles; but finding the dull life of a soldier in times of peace far too unexciting for his adventurous spirit, he, some years ago, decided to settle among the cowboys and frontiersmen of the West. With this end in view he made a tour of the Pacific slope, that is still remembered for his prodigal expenditure and decidedly unconventional habits. Finally he bought a cattle ranch within a few miles of Denver.

There with his sister, Lady Maud Ogilvie, one of the finest horsewomen in England, Mr. Ogilvie, by his skill in equestrian performances, soon contrived to excite the admiration of all the cow-punchers in the State; but his eccentric way of life, the astonishment of the broad-minded of the community.

The story told illustrating his character is perhaps the master in the Denver hotel.

Found that on his periodical visits to Denver, Mr. Ogilvie had reason to complain of the inattention to his request to be always called at daybreak. Whether he was or not at that time he always insisted that he was called at dawn. As, however, daybreak is a rather indefinite hour for a night clerk to determine, considerable doubt arose over the exact period when that hour arose. Thus it was that Mr. Ogilvie finally devised a novel solution of the difficulty.

On his next visit it was noticed that he carried a cage in his arm, that he declined positively to hand over to the office's care, and being shown to his room, retired with it.

The next morning, however, the corridors of the hotel rang with the lusty crowing of a cock that brought most of the guests into wrathful communication with the office, and sent the attendants in all directions to discover the source of the unusual sound.

It came at last to Mr. Ogilvie's room, the night clerk knocked cautiously upon the door.

Therefrom there came both the voice of the rooster saluting the dawn and gruffly that of Mr. Ogilvie donning the bed clothes.

"What is the matter?" he shouted.

"Please, sir, the manager would like to know if the noise of crowing comes from your room."

"Go and see for yourself," replied the son of the Earl.

The clerk complied, when the first thing he beheld in the light was a gigantic rooster perched on the foot-board of the Hon. Lyulph Ogilvie's bed.

"Now, then," said the latter, "if you won't attend to my request to find an automatic way of being awakened you can take it away now, but see that you call me in future."

At the commencement of the Spanish-American war Mr. Ogilvie enlisted in the Colorado volunteers, being discovered by a friend initiating some raw comrades into a game that he had learned in his previous military career.

In the subsequent campaign in Cuba Mr. Ogilvie was more fortunate than his late brother in South Africa, for he came through without a scratch, and now stands near in succession to the earldom.

MICHAEL GIFFORD WHITE.

GRAY GOOSE TALES.

THE GOOSE GANDER TELLS ABOUT HIS MARRIAGE WITH MRS. GOOSE.

By a Special Contributor.

Now, gosslings and goslings and silly geese have got through sputtering and clacking I'll begin my story. I know how you go on all day long I wonder if I was as silly and foolish as the most of you. In my time no gosling or duckling under a year old was allowed to state his or her ideas and put on airs, and I used to it.

As you know, called Dandaddy Gander. That is because I am the oldest goose on the farm. As near as I can make out I'm ten years old and you may guess that I've seen many changes in that time. Bless you, but when I came to this place, only a yellow gosling and weak on my legs, the farmer had only one child, while now he has three sons and a daughter. I have seen Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's come and go ten times, and if I should tell you of the number of geese and ducks killed for those holidays you'd look pretty serious for a day or two. Let that pass, however, while I tell you how I found a wife and stole a goose at one and the same time.

When I was a year or more old I began to look around for a mate. There were only seven or eight of us then, and the only goose without a mate was so homely and ill-natured that I wouldn't even speak to her when I could help it. It looked as if I should become an old bachelor, and there was a good deal of laughing and joking at my expense. After thinking the matter over one day, I found a hole in the goose yard fence and started off across the fields. I think I walked a good five miles, and at length I came to a farm where there was a large flock of geese. Some were swimming in the pond, and some feeding in the fields, and pretty soon I noticed a fine young goose all by herself. I edged along pp to her, trying to look my best, and when I had come near I said:

"Ahem! Pleasant day, isn't it?"

"Very pleasant," she answered with a smile.

"Are your folks all well?"

"All in usual health, thank you. Did you want to see our gander about anything?"

"Oh, no, I am just strolling around, you see." Then I looked at her out of the corner of my eye, and I also saw her looking at me, and pretty soon I said:

"Yes, I am just strolling around, but looking for a wife at the same time."

"La me!" she replied, with a blush.

"Would you think it impudent if I asked if you were engaged?"

"It would be awfully impudent, young gander."

"But I have taken a great liking to you," I said.

"Please don't!" she giggled.

"Yes, I admire you, and if you think you can learn to love me I will ask you to be my wife."

She cast down her eyes and blushed, and then to hide her blushes, she hid her head under her wing. I was pleased enough, you may be sure, and after promising that she would have everything a sensible goose could expect, I put my wing around her and walked her off. At home they thought I was lost and had been devoured by a fox, and as we entered the farmyard the farmer, his wife and all the geese and ducks came running to greet us. I was congratulated, the good looks of my wife were loudly praised, and the farmer slapped his big leg and laughed and said to his wife:

"I tell you, Mary, that's a smart young gander! He's not only found a mate, but he's added another goose to our flock, and do you see that they have a good supper and a good big share of the mud puddle."

THE LARRIKIN.

HE IS THE AUSTRALIAN CITY HOBO, WHO TERRORIZES THE TOWNS.

By a Special Contributor.

For several reasons Australia may be regarded as the ideal abode of the hobo and the tramp or as the former is designated in the cities, the larrikin.

The larrikin, like the kangaroo is peculiar to the Australian continent. In no other country, certainly not in the United States, would he even be permitted to exist. In appearance he is undersized in stature, slight in build, and sallow in complexion, probably owing to an early excessive use of cigarettes. His attire is unique and unmistakable. He wears a narrow brim felt hat on one side of his head, a short jacket reaching to the hips, pants very tight from the waist to the knees, but spreading out bell-shaped at the ankles to the tips of his shoes. The latter are invariably worn peg topped with high heels.

In character he much resembles the jackal. Singly a desperate coward, but in packs or gangs, as he perambulates the sidewalks of Melbourne or Sydney, he becomes a terror to women and children and a menace to any one he fancies he can insult with impunity. He rarely does any work, and is never found out of the cities.

The Australian tramp much resembles the same species in America, only instead of "looking for work," he generally adopts the guise of a prospector. With "billy" or kettle in hand he trudges from one sheep station to another, enforcing hospitality by the fear that if such is not accorded, a barn will be found ignited on his departure. Undoubtedly in no country of the world are the unemployed treated with so much consideration by the authorities as in Australia. As the labor vote controls the balance of political parties, and the floating population of unemployed are workingmen, in that respect officials are chary of saying no to a deputation from this class of citizens.

For instance, as has more than once happened, if a body of unemployed should wait upon the Minister of the Interior with a request for free transporation on the government railroads to some remote district, where they assert work is to be found, the Minister, particularly if an election is at hand, has no other resource but to issue the tickets. Then, if, when the place is reached, climatic or other conditions are not found to be as conjectured, a pressing request for return passes does not often meet with refusal.

For several years the unemployed of Sydney were given work on the roads and parks at $1.25 for a working day of eight hours, as by law established.

ONE METHOD OF SAVING TREES.

[Rochester Post-Express:] The most novel street sight ever witnessed in Saratoga ended at 9 o'clock last night, when the Forestry Committee of the village closed a five-hours' period of worm buying.

Several sugar barrels of the squirming forest tent caterpillars were purchased at 20 cents a quart, and $250 was paid out to several hundred worm pickers. This method was adopted as the most effective way of protecting the beautiful foliage of Saratoga against the ravages of the pests.

MIDSUMMER MAGIC.

CHARMS IF DISCREETLY USED DURING JULY WILL REVEAL THE FUTURE TO YOUNG PEOPLE.

By a Special Contributor.

In the year's calendar midsummer is the most prolific of magical fancies. Sowing hempseed is a rite not to be neglected. Sow the seed at midnight—any night of the midsummer month of July—repeating to oneself the magic rhyme:

Hemp seed I sow, hemp seed I hoe,
And he that is my lover come after me and mow.

Shortly afterward—that is, within a day or so—her "fate" is certain, of course, to confront the sower. St. John's wort is a love charm, and a girl should place two of the plants—one for herself and one for her sweetheart—under the roof of her home, repeating as she hangs it up:

"Oh, wonderful herb whose leaf shall decide
If the coming year shall make me a bride."

If both grow and flourish a wedding is certain to follow. If either one drops and fades it indicates a fatal termination of the courtship.

The orpine, or common live-forever, is another mystic plant by which a girl may decide whether her lover is true or false. The orpine must be gathered at 10 o'clock p.m., planted in clay, and put in the house, where it is called a "midsummer man." The following day the stalk is inspected; if it inclines to the left, the worst may be feared; if it leans to the right the lover will prove true. As the plant is of the leaning sort it is certain to prove a decisive oracle.

The antiquity of live-forever in affairs of the heart is attested by ancient rings, which bear the device of two live-forevers joined together by a true lover's knot. Wild verbena, the rue and clover also possess magic powers if gathered after nightfall.

Another midsummer ceremony for the one who would see her future husband, is to spread a cloth with bread and cheese and two plates under an elm at midnight. Seating herself at one place she is certain to see the ghostly form of the one she seeks place itself at the other as the clock strikes midnight.

In Sweden youths, as well as maidens, test the potency of love charms by gathering nine kinds of flowers, which they place under their pillows, and the one dreamed of is the favored one. Young men also look for fern seed at midnight, for its magical power in capturing the hearts of shy or obdurate maidens. Fern seed so procured also avails to make its possessor invisible. Young women get the hard root of mugwort, which is called coal, and put it under their pillows in order to dream of their lovers.

The rose, of all flowers, is supposed to possess the most mystic virtues and meaning in love matters, and the future may be foretold by means of rose leaves. Pluck a rose, hide it, unseen, in paper until a month hence, when, should it be found as fresh as when gathered, the future wife or husband will appear.

THE CANNON-CRACKER.

It was a Chinese cracker,
All clad in glowing red,
Lay trembling in a wooden box,
Beside our Tommy's bed.

"Tomorrow," sighed the cracker,
"Unless I swiftly fly,
Long ere the shining sun is up,
I shall most surely die!"

Out of the box he clambered,
With many a glance of dread,
When Tommy, dreaming of the Fourth,
Lay tossing on his bed.

The cracker trembled greatly,
Then hied him to a wood,
And sought a dark and lonely dell,
Where drops of moisture stood

On flowers and grass. He chuckled,
"This is the place for me,"
And sat down on a cold, damp stone,
Beside a mossy tree.

The woodland creatures gathered,
And gazed with startled eyes,
And listened to his tale of woe
With murmurs of surprise.

Said the selfish, boastful cracker:
"You see, I used my wits.
My brothers in that fatal box
Will all be blown to bits;

"While I, because I reasoned,
And dared to act—" Per-BANG! ! !
A terrible explosion
Throughout the woodland rang.

It was a frisky firefly,
Toyed with that dangling cue;
And into countless pieces
The cannon-cracker flew!

—[Mary Marshall Parks in July St. Nicholas.

MISS B[illegible]'S BEE BIRDS, BUTTERFLIES.

[Mainly About People:] It is a great mystery how the wily old cock sparrow, who is the constant companion of Col. Baden-Powell's sister, has been induced not to make a meal on her pet flight of tame butterflies. In addition to her bees and her birds, Miss Baden-Powell keeps a flock of about one hundred and seventy exquisite live specimens of Japanese and Indian butterflies, which she has bred herself. Their size may account for the self-abnegation shown by the bird, some of the Ailanto's wings being as large as the old sparrow's own. Probably, however, he is not only omnivorous, but, from long years of mixing in polite society omniscient. This remarkable sparrow's one great aversion is a bicycle; in all her trips and gymkhanas, Miss Baden-Powell has never been able to persuade him to accompany her. He absolutely refuses to look on, even when she is playing bicycle polo, a game to which this young lady devotes great energy and skill.

THE POISONED WELL.

TRUTHFUL TALE OF TWO TRAVELERS ON THE COLORADO DESERT.

By a Special Contributor.

TWO newspaper men, named King and Hanna, left the city of San José, in the year 1879, for Arizona. Not having sufficient funds to pay railroad fare, a friend fitted them out with a light buckboard, a large horse, gun, blankets, etc. One bright May morning they started for the land of sunshine and silver.

The trip was uneventful until they reached Salton, on the Colorado Desert. There the station agent told them that the next watering place was some twenty miles distant, which they would probably reach by sundown, that twenty miles a day on this desert is good traveling, and that there were two wells, one containing poisonous water, and the other pure water.

"Take this diagram," he said, "so that if the signboard has been destroyed, there will be no doubt as to your finding the right well."

The day was hot and stifling, and not a breath of air was stirring. Along about 11 o'clock, as they were about to make "dry camp," as prospectors call it, they found a signboard bearing the legend: "About six hundred yards due west from this notice is water—will probably last till May."

Hanna went to the place indicated, but the "sink-hole" was merely damp.

About 5 o'clock in the afternoon of this day they came to the two famous wells—Agua Claro and Agua Toffano. Camp made, and fire built, King took a bucket from the wagon, and, with a long rope, started for water. Imagine his amazement upon looking for the diagram of the well, the precious scrap of paper was gone!

"Never mind," said King, I examined the diagram very thoroughly. It's the well over there behind the cactus, to the right."

"No, I'm almost certain it's the other on the left," said Hanna.

"Well, if you are so certain you are right, draw a bucket of water, and drink," replied King.

"You are more certain than I; you drink," said Hanna.

The sun had sunk behind the San Jacinto range. Darkness had reigned for more than an hour. Man and beast were nearly dead with thirst. All the horrors of the awful and mysterious desert seemed to settle over them like a pall. Their thirst grew upon them. It became unbearable. King imagined that he was floating in the natatorium at San José, while Hanna had visions more or less persistent of cool beer gardens on the Alameda. Their tongues swelled in their mouths. Their throats became parched. They tried to chew bullets for relief. Their dispute as to which was the pure and which the poisoned well ran high. As time went on they were no nearer agreeing as to which was the pure well or how to test the water.

Hanna suggested finally that they draw straws, and that the winner should give the horse a bucket of water, and that both should wait developments.

King objected, saying that he preferred riding to walking across the desert.

Eight o'clock came and passed, according to Hanna's Waterbury, and things were getting desperate. At last they decided to toss up a half dollar, the loser to pick his well, and drink the water. Up in the clear moonlight of the desert from Hanna's practiced fingers went a bright piece of silver shimmering like a nocturnal hummingbird. King called "heads." The shiner struck the desert dust "tail up." King had lost! Like a soldier marching to his death, King picked up the bucket, and started for the wells. Selecting the one he felt had the pure water, he muttered something about being "a man of his word." Hanna threw himself down on a sand dune beneath the giant arms of sahuara, and waited for King's return. To the agonies of the moment was added the howl of a lone coyote in the distance. Even the horse neighed, seeming to know that at last they would get water. Presently King returned with the water, set it on the ground, and looked at it, and then at his partner. Then he put his finger into the water, rubbed it on his hands, smelled of it, and said to Hanna, in a low voice, "Tell the folks how—"

"Oh, brace up; be a man; you lost fairly; you got the right well; drink the water, and we'll see how it works."

By this time it was after 9 o'clock, and the pangs of their thirst were greatly increased, and almost unendurable. Hanna lay back on the sand dune, urging King to drink. Then a happy thought struck King. He would make flapjacks; so the fire was rekindled, King got out the flour, mixed the dough, and at last the deadly (?) flapjacks were ready. King gave Hanna final instructions as to the disposition of his few effects, and wrote a short letter home. Then, like the immortal Socrates, when he drank of the poisoned cup, King bravely tasted of the flapjacks. He chewed! Waiting a few seconds, no spasm of pain or other sign of poison, or harbinger of death passed through his body. He bit and chewed again! Still no pain! His courage revived. A third time he tackled the flapjacks. The forces of nature began to run riot through his veins. He felt his strength renewed. He said nothing. Meanwhile, Hanna and the horse got very impatient at the seemingly extremely slow progress King was making in determining the quality of the doubtful water. But King would not be hurried; it was his own "funeral," and he was taking his time. At last the flapjack had disappeared down the cavernous aperture of his countenance. Hanna looked on in amazement, expecting to see King swell up and die. But King lived! A second flapjack quickly met the fate of the first. King was livelier than ever. No evil effects were apparent. Hanna was more nervous and thirsty than ever. King got brave, and drank a whole teaspoonful of the water. He waited! Still he lived! Then he drank half a cup of water! Still he lived! Hanna was incredulous! King ought to be dying! But King was obstinate. Shortly before midnight, the horse was brought up, and allowed to drink half a bucket of water. The horse lived. By this time King and the horse were feeling well, while Hanna was choking with thirst. Seeing that all was well with King and the horse, Hanna relieved his thirst, and they enjoyed a midnight supper. Imagine their astonishment at daybreak the next morning to see a squaw filling her olla from the other well—the one they supposed contained the poisoned water. Then it dawned upon their minds that the water in both wells was pure, and they had been the victims of a practical joke of the station agent, who did such things to relieve the monotony of desert life.

EDWARD CECIL STEPHENS.

MENELEK AND ABYSSINIA.

[Capt. M. S. Wellby in Harper's Magazine for July:] Menelek, in spite of some faults, has achieved wonders for the well-being of his country. He is far in advance of any previous Abyssinian monarch, and under his peaceful reign the population and prosperity of the Abyssinians have undoubtedly increased. He differs essentially from his predecessor, King John, and has thoroughly won the love of his countrymen. King John was a great warrior, and, being a man of fine physique and an athlete, was esteemed by the people. His decision, whether rightly or wrongly given, was law, and though anxious to be just—for he loved his country—he would take advice from none. Menelek, on the other hand, has not the physical or athletic powers of King John. He is of heavier build, and more given to thought and deliberation; yet he is far in advance of his predecessor, for he takes counsel from those about him, and is always mindful of those below him. It is said that at the time of the "pest," some ten years ago, when the people were in dire distress by reason of their losses, Menelek formed a big camp, and setting the example to his people with his own hand, and assisted by his soldiers, tilled the soil, and in due time handed to the sufferers the fruits of their labor—an example that encouraged others to do likewise. I was told that for three whole years he ate no beef; for he argued, "Why should I enjoy plenty while my people are in want?" I doubt if any European ruler has denied himself to the same extent for a similar cause! Yet Menelek is regarded by many as a barbarian.

HISTORIC CANVASES.

[Baltimore Herald:] Among the historic paintings belonging to Washington and Lee University are the portraits of Gen. Washington and Gen. Lafayette. They were presented to the university in 1897 as a parting gift from Gen. G. W. Custis Lee on his retiring from the presidency of the university. The portraits were once the property of Gen. Washington, and for years adorned his home at Mt. Vernon. They finally became the property of Gen. Robert E. Lee and later of Gen. Custis Lee.

The portrait of Washington has special interest attached to it, as being the first of the many portraits painted of him. It was executed in 1772, when he was in the prime of manhood, being at that time 40 years of age. The work was executed by Charles Wilson Peale, the distinguished portrait painter of Washington's time.

It is not known how Washington became the possessor of Lafayette's portrait—whether the latter presented it to Washington, or whether he sat for the portrait at Washington's request. Until recently it was uncertain who painted the portrait and what time it was done. Recently the question was settled. In cleaning and varnishing the portraits the outlines and coloring of the figures and background were brought out more distinctly. Near the lower left-hand corner of the canvas appears the inscription plainly: "C. W. Peale, pinx. 1779." On the Washington portrait the inscription is also plainer than before: "Chas. W. Peale, pinx. 1772."

THE BIRTHPLACE OF OUR INDEPENDENCE.

[Saturday Evening Post:] A visit was paid the other day to the old Independence Hall, where you may see the portraits of the signers, the chairs in which they sat, the inkstand that they used, and a lot of other things, chief of which, of course, is the Liberty Bell, with its immortal crack. It was a hot summer day, but the old place that has been made as new was cool—so cool that even the fat policeman who guards the medals that are for sale and the registry book wherein visitors inscribe their names looked as comfortable as the proverbial cucumber.

"How many visitors do you have in the course of the day?" was asked.

"Oh, they are coming and going all the time—they'll average about three hundred a day, I guess."

"And on the Fourth of July?"

"It's about the same at other places—quite a number in the morning, but hardly anybody the rest of the day. So far as that goes, we had just as well shut up after 12 o'clock on the Fourth."

So here it is in the very home of the Day.

Then a look at the book! Visitors from every part of the world, from every State in the Union, from country and city, a wide area of land and humanity!

HOW TO MAKE A WORTHLESS CUR USEFUL.

[Saturday Evening Post:] Secretary of Agriculture Wilson says that in Nebraska nowadays the skins of superfluous dogs are tanned and made into gloves—a plan which affords a valuable suggestion, inasmuch as every large community kills off great numbers of curs annually, the hides of which might just as well be utilized as wasted. Dogskin, of course, is one of the best materials for gloves, and for this purpose we import hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of canine pelts annually. In Manchuria and on the eastern borders of Mongolia, where the severe cold develops a beautiful growth of hair, are found thousands of flocks of young dogs. There is a great demand for both dog skins and dog hair in Northern Asia. A bride in Mongolia or Manchuria commonly receives a number of live dogs as wedding presents.

[Columbus Dispatch:] Meanwhile, the Sultan looks on with grim satisfaction. While the powers are attempting to discipline China, they are pretty certain to leave him alone.

TOPICS OF THE T

By a Staff Writer.

IT IS a strange thing that it should [illegible] to the superstitious to find fault with [illegible] for its thirteen stripes. Our ancestors [illegible] times must have been a very uninformed [illegible] hard-headed and stubborn set of people, [illegible] have refused utterly to enter upon a [illegible] colonies, exactly thirteen in number, [illegible] resourceful empire, provided with an [illegible] system of taxation that, if it had worked [illegible] culated to keep a full treasury. That [illegible] gates to the first Federal Congress at P[illegible] insist upon the splitting up of one or [illegible] onies into two, before the struggle was [illegible] A marvel that is vastly increased, moreover, [illegible] fact that there does not appear to have [illegible] cot in the whole American army; not one [illegible] protect the soldiery of the entire federation [illegible] this remarkable oversight, we may well [illegible] bravado which, at the time of the grand U[illegible] on January 2, 1776, at Cambridge, Mass., [illegible] to the breeze a flag with thirteen stripes [illegible] colonial union against the oppressive acts of [illegible] George Washington added to this defiance of [illegible] aided and abetted by Mrs. Betsy Ross of P[illegible] further set to work and designed a flag that [illegible] itation, flaunted in the face of England not [illegible] stripes, but also thirteen stars. And then, [illegible] lowed by a poorly-equipped and often [illegible] army, he fared forth to carry on, for the [illegible] years, one of the most desperate wars of [illegible] and for this same thirteen-striped, thirteen-[illegible]

And a very unlucky symbol it proved to be for the American army.

Again we have a proof of the unenlightened [illegible] stitionless character of our progenitors, in [illegible] decided to increase the number of stars to [illegible] the increase of members in our federation, [illegible] not with any unacknowledged squeamishness [illegible] the original number, since they ordained to [illegible] remain as they were in the beginning—[illegible] their strange temerity where the eyes of [illegible] There the thirteen stripes still remain, [illegible] tonish and horrify this advanced end-of-the-[illegible] And every time we get out our flags and [illegible] along the streets, and hang them from the [illegible] eaves and cupolas and flag poles, and wreathe [illegible] and drape Columbias in them, and stick them [illegible] tonholes and everywhere else where we can [illegible] space that is not already occupied by them, [illegible] that a large number of the heirs of all the [illegible] on at the celebration, do not die of the shock [illegible] of superstition.

To those who believe in the unlucky character [illegible] number thirteen a study of the history of the [illegible] flag may be recommended.

* * *

The Americans are a very brave people. [illegible] by the intrepidity with which they yearly go through with the Fourth of July. But [illegible] things that, although they cannot destroy [illegible] appear to pi it up to a considerable degree, [illegible] are the remarkable new insects, the kissing [illegible] bugs, and other twentieth-century entomological [illegible] ena. A new one of these is reported recently [illegible] its début in Chicago, the place where most [illegible] things now make their first bow to the public. [illegible] temporaries call it the "bicycle bug," others the [illegible] bug." It is reported to be puncturing people [illegible] Chicago, and according to some accounts, the [illegible] panic-stricken about it. Lurid descriptions [illegible] published in the Chicago papers, have incited [illegible] San Francisco papers to warn the people [illegible] against the creature.

There may, indeed, at first sight appear to [illegible] uncanny in an insect that goes about like a [illegible] boy with a pin, stealing upon unguarded cyclists [illegible] them of their wind, but the joke is really [illegible] rather on her, than on the people whose tires [illegible] The ichneumon fly is, in the larval stage, a [illegible] winged insect deposits its eggs within the [illegible] pillars, where the young larvae spend the first [illegible] existence feeding upon the juices of these [illegible] The ovipositor of the female is sharp and strong [illegible] of piercing quite hard substances. There are [illegible] number of witnesses to the truth of the Chicago [illegible] it would seem improbable that the unaided [illegible] could have invented it. That the fly should [illegible] firm, but elastic and flexible, tubes of our modern [illegible] the body of one of her common victims, is [illegible] not impossible. She will have to adjust herself [illegible] march of progress, and natural selection will [illegible] the work. Any further assistance that we can [illegible] this will be desirable, as she is one of our best [illegible] that her young destroy the insects that destroy [illegible] She should not, therefore, be destroyed, but [illegible] her work, even at the expense of a puncture or [illegible]

* * *

Chambers's Journal gives a description of a [illegible] stitution for the treatment of consumptives, [illegible] ing near the city of Palermo, Sicily. Lux[illegible] modation is to be provided for about one hundred [illegible] and the profits of the place will go toward the [illegible] aid of poorer sufferers. The grounds of the [illegible] to be laid out with temples, grottos and [illegible] and illuminated with thousands of lamps, and [illegible] 300 tons is to be placed at the disposal of [illegible] The method of treatment in this modern [illegible] sumptives will include constant fresh air and [illegible] diet, with a French chef at the head of the [illegible]

The twofold undertaking, with its provision [illegible] rich and poor, appears highly commendable. [illegible] people of means the luxuries that they are [illegible] in the ordinary sanitarium, and in so doing, [illegible] the reach of many who would not otherwise [illegible] afford it. The wealthy patrons of the institution [illegible] their luxurious surroundings with a double [illegible] thought that that which ministers to their [illegible] also an aid to their poorer brothers in suffering

CARE OF THE BODY.

VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS FOR ACQUIRING AND PRESERVING HEALTH.

Compiled for The Times.

...vernment and the Healers.

...DGE AMOS THAYER of the United States Circuit ...urt at St. Louis, announced a decision against J. H. ...elly and S. A. Weltmer, representing the American ...of Magnetic Healing, in their suit against J. M. Mc...y, postmaster of Nevada, Mo. The motion of the ...ants for a temporary injunction to restrain Post...McAnnulty from interfering with mail addressed ...was denied.

...postoffice authorities charged that Kelly and Welt...proprietors of the American School of Magnetic ...had used the mails for fraudulent purposes. Ac..., the matter was submitted to the Postmaster-..., who issued instructions to McAnnulty to return ...for the institution, whether registered or not, to ...

...ight of the Postmaster-General to promulgate such ...ing order was questioned, and upon appeal to the ...States Court a temporary restraining order against ...ds postmaster was granted.

...about time that some steps should be taken to ...the growth of these fraudulent schools of fakers, who ...been growing very bold of late, and have succeeded ...ing thousands of credulous people.

* * *

...ervable Meats.

...ERY journal claims that the use of food pre... often leaves the food in a more or less un... condition. Meat can be frozen and kept in cold ...for an indefinite period, but it nevertheless suffers ...able deterioration; it lacks flavor, and is not easily ... Those who eat cold storage food for any length ... develop diarrhoeal diseases, lose in weight and ...change their diet. The same reasoning applies to ...fruits and vegetables. They should not be used after ...a period has elapsed. These views are in accord ...observations of Arctic and Antarctic explorers, who ...been restricted for months at a time to a diet of pre...foods. The stomach rebels at last. Nature seems ...intended all food to be eaten soon after it was pro...

* * *

...for Sea Sickness.

French physicians have been experimenting with a ...cure for that troublesome malady, sea sickness. ...claim that they have found a certain remedy in the ... of compressed pure oxygen. An exchange says:

...gen causes all feeling of nausea to disappear, renews ...breath and finally induces a calm and restful sleep. ...over, it helps greatly to regulate the respiration ...remove headaches. According to the two physicians, ...gen should only be inhaled through the mouth, and ...inations should be long and should be made at reg... The nostrils meanwhile should be closed. ...physicians point out that pure oxygen can be ...pressed and can be readily kept in tubes of a suit...

...ews of this discovery will surely be welcome, not ...to many Americans who intend to cross the At... this year, but also to the many physicians who ...that, while sea sickness is not in itself a grave ...it nevertheless has often a serious effect on persons ...from some organic disease."

* * *

...Buried.

...ere cases of premature burial or of narrow ...from the same, have been reported in the press ...the past few months. A dispatch from St. Louis ...following in regard to the narrow escape of a ...in the first place:

...Christian Hirth of East St. Louis, who emerged ...alive on Saturday night, while an undertaker was ...her for burial, has recovered sufficiently to tell of ...experience. Today she said to the Mother Superior of ...St. Mary's Hospital, where she is a patient:

"I was conscious all the time. When I lapsed into a ...I could hear the folks about me whispering quietly ...ing. I could hear my husband say, "Poor Chris...," and then I heard the preparations being made ...reception of the undertaker. But I was numb and ... I could not move a finger, an eye or a toe, and ...world, I could not use my voice.

"...the undertaker, George Bruggelmeyer, came, I ...him arranging his instruments and fixing his ...fluid. I felt that my end was near. Some one ...cloth over my face. Then every one left the room, ...it was an intense moment for me. Suddenly I ...the undertaker leaving the room.

"...learned afterward, he went to consult the neigh...my husband before preparing the supposed corpse ...me. He was gone half an hour, they tell me. I ...it was a day. All during his absence I realized my ...position. When he returned I could feel him put... about my body to remove it to the cooling ...

"...was my last chance for life. Gathering my en... one last despairing effort, to my own great sur...I managed to scream. Brugglemeyer was frightened ...his wits, and almost dropped to the floor. He threw ...dreamed he had and started to run, but I caught him ...and persuaded him to remain awhile so that I ...him that I was really alive.'"

...Meyer corroborates the story so far as he was ...

...another case from Philadelphia:

...ELPHIA, (Pa.,) March 24.—While the under...returning bodies of the members of the Smitzer ...who lived at Mullica Hill, N. J., about twenty-..., he found in a coffin containing the skeleton of ...mouth of a struggle after the body had been buried. The bones of the legs were drawn up and the arms extended across the face. The glass of the casket which had been above the boy's head was broken. The position of the body and condition of the coffin indicated that the boy had been buried alive."

The following in regard to a device for preventing premature burial is from Modern Medical Science:

"Count Michel de Karnice Karnicki, Chamberlain to His Majesty, the Emperor of Russia, having been present at the awakening, and having prevented the interment, of four persons stricken with systematic lethargy, has invented a mechanical apparatus to do away with the uncertainty of establishing death, and save people from being buried alive.

"While we are still fully convinced that there can be nothing else so effective and satisfactory in all respects, as the hermetical glass observation casket devised by a Buffalo physician and repeatedly mentioned in M.M.S., we give place to the late device of Count de Karnice Karnicki; which, being not so simple, will more readily commend itself to respect from the average human and professional mind.

"'Le Karnice' is also a temporary receptacle, but observation is not expected; except in case of some movement of the body within it, which will actuate a mechanism so delicate that the slightest motion will open a valve for both air and light into the interior, and at the same time send up a ball signal five feet into the air, and also ring a loud bell. There is also a speaking tube of considerable megaphone power at the service of the patient. The apparatus is not buried, and it is supposed that actual burial will not take place until sufficient time for death to have become certain."

* * *

The Sugar Evil.

THE TIMES has referred to a recent fad for the use of sugar as food, experiments having been made by European governments with troops, and it is said with satisfactory results.

It has been shown in this department that while sugar, as a concentrated form of carbon, produces a large amount of heat and force, it is, in the manufactured state, dangerous to use in large quantities. A writer on this subject in a hygienic publication claims that the use of sweets is one of the most pernicious customs of the day. Although it contains food elements, manufactured sugar may properly be regarded rather as a condiment than as a food. The writer referred to says:

"It is injurious in many ways. In the first place it acts to retard digestion through neutralizing the action of certain of the digestive fluids. A cereal taken unsweetened is converted by the ptyalin of the saliva into a digestible product, dextrine. But when sugar is taken with the cereal the ptyalin cannot act upon the starch, which enters the stomach unchanged. So a cereal with cream, or fruit juice, unsweetened, is readily digested, where the same with sugar, at once ferments in the stomach. The same is true of fruit, which should never be eaten with sugar. Strawberries, for instance, which by themselves are an ideal article of diet, become an indigestible mess when mixed with cream and sugar.

"Another injurious result from the use of sugar is that through its appeal to the palate it induces overeating. Surely, after oysters, soup, fish, roast, game, salad, with several vegetables, the appetite is glutted, and the digestive system sufficiently taxed. But just at this point the ice cream, the pudding, the candied fruits and confections are brought on. The appeal to the palate is irresistible. The foolish diner, tempted by the flavors, takes into his already overloaded system a quantity of sweet matter which, once in the stomach, promptly ferments. The fermentation produces poisons which, in addition to those resulting from the chemical combination of the matters already taken, must be promptly eliminated by the depurating organs, skin, lungs, bowels and kidneys. Unless carried off by the depurating organs these poisonous matters are retained in the system, setting up disease in many forms.

"Ordinary cane sugar should be considered not as a food, but as a condiment. The less of it used the better, especially by children, in whom the abnormal taste, once acquired, is often gratified to such an extent as to ruin the health and shorten the life."

There is probably no country in the world where such an enormous amount of sweet stuff is consumed as in the United States. There is little doubt that many prevailing maladies are more or less directly attributable to this custom.

It should be remarked that these observations do not apply to natural unoxidised sugar, as is found in the cane, in fruits, and in some vegetables, but to the concentrated form, in commercial sugar and candies.

* * *

Foods That Form Gas.

FLATULENCE is a troublesome and annoying malady from which many people suffer. In some cases even the lightest kind of a meal will be followed by great distention and belching. A German professor, Dr. Miller, has arranged a table giving what he claims is the precise proportion in which various foods generate gas in the human system. An eastern correspondent of The Times sends the following in regard to this table:

"Although the eating of nuts is increasing daily, they are most indigestible for those persons inclined to be dyspeptic on account of their tremendous gas generating property. Dr. Miller takes nuts as the standard, giving the greatest amount of gas, or 100 per cent. The filling made of bread crumbs and onions, with which roast fowls are stuffed, ranks next as an indigestible food. Corn and its products are apt to produce great quantities of gas, and carrots are only slightly more digestible. Raw cabbage is about equal to carrots, and bread, when fresh, is little less deleterious to delicate stomachs. Even raw milk produces more gas than cauliflower, and tomatoes are more digestible than onions, though spinach is most digestible of all vegetables from this point of view. Roasted or broiled meat produces very little gas, but when stewed or seasoned with sugar or vinegar, it is as bad as potatoes as a gas producer. Butter generates slightly less than plain meat, but eggs, fish, lettuce, cranberries and clabber or thick milk produce no gas whatever.

"There are other considerations which have some weight in determining the regimen of the dyspeptic, but the avoidance of such foods as produce a large amount of gas is one of the first precautions to be taken by those whose digestive apparatus is not all that it should be."

This may be to a great extent correct, but it is a well-known fact that certain foods operate differently upon different people. For instance, some people can easily digest milk, while others find it impossible to do so.

One of the best remedies for flatulence is the pounding of the abdomen and stomach daily with the flat of the hand. Even in cases where the stomach is quite tender, after a short perserverance in this practice, it is possible to sustain quite a severe application of the hand without inconvenience. When it can be arranged, it is better for the treatment to be administered by another.

* * *

Bogus Diplomas.

A CONSIDERABLE trade is done in this country in the selling of bogus medical diplomas. A recent dispatch from Chicago said:

"Government officers today invaded the Metropolitan Medical College, and alleged 'diploma mill,' at No. 866 West Van Buren street, and arrested the officers, President James Armstrong, Vice-President J. H. Randall, Secretary Thomas Armstrong, and former Secretary Charles M. Hovey. The men are charged with having used the mails to defraud, and it is said their receipts amount to many thousands of dollars. Failing to give suitable bonds, all four went to jail.

"The institution with which the defendants are connected is also known as the Independent Medical College and the National Law School, and the evidence shows that its faculty has been selling degrees for the practice of medicine and law at prices ranging from $3 to $100, the compensation being determined by the amount the would-be professional men were willing to advance."

* * *

Sunshine for Consumption.

THAT consumption is a curable disease is the assertion of Dr. J. W. Kime of Fort Dodge, Iowa, the results of whose investigations with the tubercle bacillus are now commanding the attention of the bacteriologists of the country. Dr. Kime has been conducting a series of experiments for the cure of tuberculosis for many years, and the conclusions at which he has arrived, together with his method of treatment, are about to be given to the scientific world. The novel feature of the claim is the method of treatment of tuberculosis patients, by means of which Dr. Kime claims that all consumptives not entirely prostrated by the terrible disease can hope to be ridden of the germ pest and restored to health and vigor. The treatment or tonic consists of sunshine applied to the body or diseased portions by means of a reflector, and the treatment is known by the name of "phototherapy." The Chicago Record says:

"It has long been known that light, and especially sunlight, is the most powerful bastericide, and for this reason strong light is always excluded from bacteriological laboratories. In the treatment of consumption, Dr. Kime says, no agents evolved of the laboratory are needed if the remedies of nature are properly utilized. Fresh air and sunshine are the first of all remedies in the treatment of tuberculosis. The solar rays increase the functions of both plant and animal life, and the value of it in localities best adapted to its use are much greater than generally imagined. This is due largely to the germicidal action of the sun's rays. The opinion among the bacteriologists is almost unanimous that the solar rays are highly efficient as germ killers, not only of the tubercle bacilli, but of nearly all other micro-organisms as well.

"In his experiments Dr. Kime made use of the actinic rays of the sun. He has been able to show by experiments on animals that the actinic rays penetraate deeply into the tissues of the body. This was done by photographing upon solio paper placed in the abdominal cavity of the rabbit. The paper was distinctly blackened. The rays have also been made to penetrate through the adult wrist. His theory was that the germ-destroying power of the rays continued almost to the limit of penetration, and this was later confirmed by repeated experiment.

"Sunlight—even direct sunlight—upon the parts affected is not sufficiently strong to be of special value as a bactericide. It is necessary to condense the sunshine, as it is only when the light is concentrated in such a way that it contains as many blue, violet and ultra-violet rays as possible that its germ-destroying properties become powerful enough to be used therapeutically to advantage. It is the violet and ultra-violet rays that are the enemies of the tubercle bacillus, and to use them effectively and yet omit the heat rays a curious compound reflector is used by Dr. Kime. It is thirty inches in diameter and each part is set at such an angle that the sunlight falling upon the whole reflector is focused at a point eight feet in front of it upon an area six inches in diameter. This multiplies the sun's rays about twenty times and covers an area of twenty-eight square inches. That the maximum of the chemical rays, and a minimum of the heat rays may be thus focused the reflector is overlaid with blue glass. The violet rays are thus made use of and the red, green and yellow rays excluded. The reflector is then placed at the proper angle, being mounted on a tripod stand, and is capable of being moved in any direction.

"The usual time of treatment is thirty minutes, repeated on alternate days, and never longer than eight months have the treatments been necessary, a restoration of health occurring within that time. Out of the hundreds of cases successfully treated by Dr. Kime, the majority have been perhaps of lupus, which have responded readily to the condensed bath of sunshine. Tubercular patients, the seat of whose disease was in the lungs, have been almost equally helped, and it is safe to say that with new discoveries and experiments, a large number of consumptives now despairing of life, may hope for complete recovery. The great advantage of this treatment lies in its simplicity, admitting of its use by poor and rich, without travel or expense. Of course with the treatment is prescribed a vast amount of fresh air and as much exercise out of doors as the individual patient is able to stand. Consumption, says the doctor, cannot stand against fresh air and sunshine."

The Development of the Great Southwest.

IN THE FIELDS OF INDUSTRY, CAPITAL AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plainly-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

Perris Valley Irrigation.

ONE of the most remarkable developments of irrigation in Southern California during the past year has been in Perris Valley, Riverside county. Until recently this was regarded as one of the driest sections of the State, fit only for hay and grain, and that only in a season of good rainfall. Now it is stated that over 2200 miner's inches of water are being supplied to the valley, and there are nineteen pumping plants in operation. All this has been accomplished during the past four years.

One of the most important enterprises of this kind is the plant of the Chase Company, regarding which the Perris New Era says:

"This is the big plant being built by the Chase Company, capable of developing from 350 to 400 horse power. They will generate electricity and carry it to their numerous wells located at different points on their 1000 or 1200-acre ranch. They will probably pump from 500 to 750 inches of water on their own ranch, besides supplying electric power for outside plants. They have two 10-inch wells near their power plant, not more than fifty feet apart, that will yield from 250 to 300 inches of water. The electric plant was completed on Saturday, and the electric light was turned on for the first time on Sunday night, which illuminated the country for miles around."

* * *

Terminal Island.

NO RESORT on the mainland of Southern California has made such remarkable progress during the past couple of years as Terminal Island. There is now a line of attractive summer cottages extending from the wharf at Terminal Island almost half way to Long Beach, and new additions are constantly being made. Some of these cottages are unique in architecture, and most of them show more or less of the individuality of the owners. A board walk extends along the entire front of the settled portion of the island, and there are electric lights at short distances apart, which present a brilliant appearance when seen from the ocean, or from a neighboring point.

Among the advantages claimed for Terminal Island by residents is that the evenings are always balmy, enabling one to sit outdoors in the evening, which cannot be done in some seaside places; that one is able to walk right into the surf from the residences; that the inner bay affords facilities for rowing on still water, and, finally, that dust, which is such a nuisance at some seaside places, is here entirely absent.

One of the remarkable things about the island is the manner in which plants and trees grow with amazing rapidity in what appears to be pure sand. Some of the eucalyptus and other trees planted in the backyards have already attained a large growth.

The Terminal Railway Company is now running a first-class service, making the trip from Los Angeles to the island on some of the trains in forty-five minutes. There are three stopping-places for trains on the island, which makes it very convenient for those who come up to town every day.

There are now two comfortable hotels at Terminal Island, the Terminal Tavern and the Gordon Arms, one at the extreme northern end of the settlement and the other at the southern end.

* * *

An Expert on California Oil Fields.

THE New York Commercial recently interviewed William M. Fitzhugh, an American mining engineer, who examined the Baku and other Russian oil fields for an English syndicate, and who has just returned from a trip through the oil-producing districts of California. Mr. Fitzhugh spoke as follows:

"I went out to California from London to see the new oil fields in behalf of my clients, and was eminently pleased with what I saw. I first visited the San Joaquin country, which includes the new districts of Coalinga, Kreyenhagen, McKittrick, Sunset, Kern River and San Benito, and then went over the old oil localities of Ventura and Los Angeles. They have already proved 10,000 acres of oil land that will produce a minimum of 10,000 barrels to the acre, and there are therefore 100,000,000 barrels in sight.

"There is a great deal of development in sight, and California will quickly be numbered among the big oil-producing States. I have seen most of the good oil districts of the world, and I am prepared to say that I am greatly impressed by the country that I have just seen."

* * *

Tustin.

FOLLOWING is from an article in the Santa Ana Blade, descriptive of Tustin, the beautiful little town southeast of Santa Ana:

"The center of all this farming industry, the town of Tustin, is a prosperous village. Business conditions are always about uniform, the few stores having as much trade as could be expected from a population so close to Santa Ana. This proximity to the county seat will prevent Tustin's ever becoming a business center other than the suburban population demands, but as it is, no complaint can be offered by the Tustin business men. The Bank of Tustin reports very good conditions. Deposits have been higher and loans larger than they have ever averaged heretofore.

"The Tustin water supply is a very excellent one. C. E. Utt, who has charge of the waterworks has completely renovated them and installed new machinery, and as a result a much more satisfactory system has been obtained. There have been no restrictions of any sort on the use of water, a fact which is most remarkable in a dry year. There is always plenty of water for road sprinkling, and in consequence there is not a better system of roads in the county. The rate for road sprinkling is so very cheap, moreover, that it is worth the price of the water for the maintenance of the roadways alone, to say nothing of the freedom from the annoyance of dust. Pipe lines have been extended throughout the district and a number of storage tanks have been put up at various points, making a water system quite adequate to the needs of the community."

* * *

Silk Culture.

THE San Diego people are taking up the question of silk culture in earnest. The San Diego Union says:

"The silk agitation of a month or more ago not only aroused local interest in the importance of the industry, but many outside inquiries have been received, inquiries from persons who are desirous of moving to San Diego and engaging in the silk business. Many letters of this kind have been received by Secretary Wood of the Chamber of Commerce, and by Mrs. Carrie Williams. A letter was received yesterday from J. L. Fulgham of Jennings, La., who says that several families in that section have grown tired of the rice district and are contemplating a move to Southern California. Mr. Fulgham said he read about the silk industry in the New Year's edition of the Union, and is anxious for further information on the subject. He inquires about the kind of land adapted to the growing of mulberry trees, the elevation, the price, and if it has to be irrigated to insure success. He also asks if the business requires a special and expensive building for the raising of the worms, and the probable cost of them to start a small business.

"Mrs. Carrie Williams, when seen yesterday afternoon, said the Chamber of Commerce could further increase the interest very materially by having literature printed, bearing on the subject and telling of the advantages of San Diego as a place for raising silk. The Chamber of Commerce, Mrs. Williams said, has never had any silk pamphlets or books printed and no literature dealing with the industry has been distributed, save that published in the papers. She said she would like to see the matter taken up properly, for it is her belief that if one-half of the money that has been put into the orange and lemon industry had been put in silk, San Diego's population would be three or four times as large as it is now.

"Speaking of the interest that is being taken in silk, Mrs. Williams said that she has many visitors to her miniature silk works on Logan avenue, and that some of the callers said they were so favorably impressed with the industry that they would engage in it, on a small scale, at least.

"T. J. Swayne of Paradise Valley is setting out 2000 mulberry trees for the purpose of giving the matter a thorough test. He will raise worms, and probably reel his own silk. Members of the Universal Brotherhood colony on Point Loma have become interested in the possibilities of the industry, and are contemplating engaging in it, as are also several other parties living on the point. Other persons are only making inquiries and have not said what they will do.

"Mrs. Williams, and the Chamber of Commerce also, have been in correspondence with William Hilton of Berkeley. Mr. Hilton is a silk weaver of considerable experience, and is desirous of coming to San Diego for the purpose of starting a factory if he will be given the proper encouragement in the way of assistance. Mr. Hilton says if the Chamber of Commerce will pay his expenses he will come to San Diego and confer with the business men about the formation of a silk company here and the establishment of a ten-loom factory.

"Mrs. Williams thinks that a factory, however small it may be, would be the key to the whole situation, for with a factory started those engaging in the silk-raising industry would have a market for their product right at home, and that would be more of an inducement than if it was necessary to send the silk away. A factory of this kind would also mean the bringing of other establishments here necessary for the manufacture of silk. At the present time, for instance, the raw silk that is brought from China through this port, is first sent to New York, where it passes through the hands of the throwsters, then it goes to New Jersey, where it is dyed, before it is ready for weaving. With a factory for weaving established here, the throwsters and dyers would naturally follow, for it would be contrary to good sense to send the silk back to New York to have it prepared, when it could be done just as well here. In this way, the establishment of a factory would be the key to the whole situation by encouraging the industry at both ends.

"Mrs. Williams is not in favor of the suggested plan of setting out a few mulberry trees on the farm as a side issue. She believes the raising of silk worms is just as much of a business as any other industry, and that it cannot be made a success by engaging in it in a half-hearted manner. This can easily be seen, she said, when it is known that this one industry distributes $600,000,000 annually. She stated that she has an orange tree in her back yard, and yet she would not think of trying to market those oranges in New York. No more should a farmer set out a few mulberry trees and expect to make much money out of it. There is enough to do, she said, to take up a person's whole attention, if it is done properly. At the present time she has several thousand worms at her house, and she has found it necessary to buy leaves, for which she has been paying 3 cents a pound. She has also been sending worms and cocoons to the East, and has made many souvenirs that have advertised San Diego. She has several [illegible] there are nearly five hundred worms, all [illegible]

* * *

Arizona Coal Fields.

THE Globe Silver Belt has the following [illegible] Deer Creek coal fields in Graham [illegible] have at last been opened up to the public, [illegible] of effort, the deposit being located on the [illegible] Reservation:

"I am informed that coal was first discovered [illegible] county by Lieut. Stanley, in whose honor [illegible] the highest mountain peak in the adjacent [illegible] named, in 1851. It was not, however, until [illegible] was begun, when a few venturesome [illegible] adobe house, which is still standing, and [illegible] for the black diamonds. A couple of lonesome [illegible] all overgrown with cactus, tells how faithfully [illegible] The many and long-continued efforts of the [illegible] county to have this land segregated, Logan's [illegible] his mysterious disappearance, and the final [illegible] the survey—is history.

"A few weeks ago it became known that [illegible] the East had been interested in the explo[illegible] coal deposits, and on May 27, I accepted an [illegible] visit the camp, and am able to give the [illegible] Bulletin an account of the work up to date.

"The coal fields consist of three basins—[illegible] and lower. The upper basin lies at the [illegible] Creek, which empties into the Gila River, and [illegible] confounded with the Deer Creek which flows [illegible] empties into the Aravaipa. This basin [illegible] three thousand acres and extends from the [illegible] and a half miles west.

"About two miles below the upper basin [illegible] basin begins and extends for about five miles [illegible] begins the lower basin, which extends, practically [illegible] Gila River.

"Dr. W. B. Philips, a civil engineer of long [illegible] experience, has charge of this exploration work. [illegible] his courtesy I was enabled to acquire the [illegible] formation.

"One of the original prospect shafts has been [illegible] as the roof was in bad condition, twenty-six [illegible] filled up. From this point a drift was run [illegible] and then the incline resumed. This incline is [illegible] ten feet, exposing a forty-six-inch vein of [illegible] good coal; in fact, I never saw better, and I [illegible] acquainted with the bituminous fields of Pennsylvania [illegible] does not contain quite so much volatile matter [illegible] eastern coal, but still it is a fine coking [illegible] Philips tells me he can take out a carload per [illegible] the present vein.

"A new shaft has been begun a short distance [illegible] the above and is down about ten feet; this is [illegible] cut the vein at this point.

"All the coal, so far as present indications [illegible] between limestone, which overlies all the [illegible] rock peculiar to the country east of Hawk's [illegible] abutting the coal fields about a mile west of [illegible] ing separated by a ridge of limestone rich in [illegible] cured some fine specimens of coral, trilobites, [illegible]

* * *

Sub-Irrigation.

MUCH attention has been paid by orchardists [illegible] ern California during the past few years [illegible] ments in methods of irrigation, the scarcity of [illegible] ing forced this question to the front. One of [illegible] improved systems of this kind is thus described [illegible] Covina Argus:

"F. M. Chapman, owner of the celebrated [illegible] ranch, has had a force of men busily engaged [illegible] making pipe for his new sub-irrigation system. [illegible] is going to install on fifteen acres of his grove. [illegible] tem is entirely original with Mr. Chapman, and [illegible] is now pending. In distinction to all other [illegible] pipes have no openings or perforations, but at [illegible] tances between the trees are placed receivers, or [illegible] reservoirs, constructed of a twenty-inch cement [illegible] a top, turned on end, into which water is [illegible] means of a two-inch pipe, and when this is full [illegible] out through a pipe in the other side, into the [illegible] and so on until it reaches the end of the row. [illegible] man believes that in this system the clogging [illegible] by roots, to which has been due the failure of [illegible] systems, has been overcome. If this system [illegible] cessful it will revolutionize irrigation in Southern [illegible] fornia."

* * *

Tin in Santa Barbara County.

ACCORDING to the Santa Barbara News [illegible] deposit up there. That journal says:

"Ramon Malo, of this city, received a letter [illegible] from Councilman Lataillaide, who is in the Cuyama [illegible] tains attending to some matters relative to [illegible] property owned there for years by his [illegible] Lataillaide went over the mountains some [illegible] writes that he has accomplished his purpose.

"Several years ago a man named Miguel Garcia [illegible] ered mineral land in the Cuyama Mountains [illegible] out ore supposed to contain tin in paying quantities [illegible] discoverer abandoned the mine and later it was [illegible] the Lataillaide family.

"Caesar's present trip was to re-locate the [illegible] to sell it to parties in San Francisco. He took [illegible] with him from San Luis Obispo and the [illegible] has now been filed.

"In the letter the Councilman states that the [illegible] prospect has actually been made. The ore [illegible] $5000 was named. Tin has been found in [illegible] county and it may turn out that valuable deposits [illegible] unearthed here."

SOU' BY SOU'WEST.

By Bill the Bo'sun.

ILL, the Santa Fé road is running into San Francisco and carrying passengers direct from the Great Lakes to the finest harbor on the whole Pacific At Visalia, Fresno and other points along the line, homeward passengers on the first train were greeted with baskets of fresh fruits from the rich orchards about thriving towns; and young and old were made to feel that they were at last in a land of plenty. The Santa Fé could have been in operation long ago, but for a delay in getting the docks and other terminal facilities on the Oakland shore of San Francisco Bay, which looks to me like a blunder on the part of the officials entrusted with the supervision of the work. The station at that point is called Port Costa, and forms a portion of the old potrero of Pinole, a land grant of three leagues, called the "Rancho de Pinole," granted to Juan B. Alvarado, the last Mexican governor of California.

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It was a blunder not to have had the docks at Port Costa finished at an earlier period in the season, for the glorious days of San Francisco begin early in May, when Richmond was a terra incognita to the pleasure-seekers of the metropolis. True, there is not much there as yet, but there are a few shady oaks on the hillsides above the new landing at that point, where a luncheon could be served; and there is an abundance of good fishing from the wharf, where striped bass and other denizens of the bay can be taken in plenty. The ferryboat in service is the Ocean Wave, built at Portland in 1891 expressly as an excursion boat, by the Oregon steamboat millionaire, Josiah Kamm, who built the beautiful Undine and other masterpieces of the joiner's art. With such a boat to begin the picnic season, there is no earthly reason why she should not have cleared $1000 at 50 cents a head for each of the last seven Sundays on that route, for she is fast, commodious and elegant; and the place had the added attraction of being an unexplored outing point.

* * *

That portion of the Valley road lying between Point Costa and Stockton, I cannot write understandingly, for I have been over it, but I do know it is the shortest route from the bay of San Francisco and the "Slough" thus accomplished that fact by the construction of a tunnel in the State and the second longest on the Pacific Coast. The road was built by W. B. Storey, for a long time in the employ of the Southern Pacific, headquarters at Yuma. I began my journey over the road and ended it at Bakersfield; and while the distance of 112 miles was made in seven hours and ten minutes, the train was a small one and the engine one of great power.

* * *

The two stations out of Stockton were Burnham and Harrold, both being in a densely cultivated fruit region in the heart of the old village known as French Camp. Between Burnham and Harrold, in a region devoted to raising barley, where great teams of from fifteen to twenty mules were seen hauling a sort of machine called a "Combined Harvester," which cuts, thrashes and sacks the grain all at once. The driver of this vehicle sits upon a platform about fourteen feet long, so that he is almost out of the reach of the wheelers; and I could not help thinking that he must be occupied quite an elevated position in some of the machines seemed to have replaced the old "Buckeye" of forty years ago, almost entirely. As the train noticed many fields that were being "summer-fallowed," so it was evident to me that the present generation of the region were wider awake to the preservation of moisture than their predecessors of thirty-five years ago. Soon after I came to Huntley Station and then to Riverbank, on the beautiful Tuolumne River, about three miles above the county seat of Stanislaus county. This was the old "Paradise" of 1867.

* * *

This digression is pardonable, for I am writing up the past and parcel of the State's industrial history, and in many of our best-informed newcomers. In 1867 I was employed as clerk on the little steamer Arrow (owned by John Schreck of Stockton,) commanded by the late John Greer, with whom I took alternate watches and piloted in the less difficult portions of the river. All the summer we had been employed in carrying barley from Stockton to the tule lands in the San Joaquin and bringing back hay made from wild oats, which was very poor fodder, but did keep bones and hide together for all that. We had three boats, the Arrow, the Visalia, Capt. R. S. Brown; and the Santa Christina, commanded by Capt. Roderick McNeil. The fall rains brought new grass on the uplands, and we brought back home (such as had not died,) in December 15, the Upper San Joaquin was navigable as far as Hill's Ferry. But there was very little water to that point, and higher water was needed. Even before that, any one of our three boats could carry from eighty-five tons of freight and come to within miles of the present site of Bakersfield.

* * *

Any one who sees the dull and muddy San Joaquin at Stockton Island, would recognize it in the clear flowing stream which the Valley road crosses about twenty miles north of Fresno, where it goes along rippling over a rock, with the salmon plashing in every pool as they stem the swift and flashing current, on the way to their spawning grounds. In 1861 the steamer Antelope, owned by Capt. Jacob Ling of Stockton, navigated the San Joaquin as far as Fort Miller, a one-time post situated not far from the present site of Millerton. This place, after the abandonment of the post, was called Millerton; and if I am not greatly mistaken, was the original county seat of Fresno county. I made the trip twice afterward, but did not succeed in reaching Millerton by about seven miles, for lack of water; and the river was so narrow, even then, that he had to back the boat down nearly six miles before he could turn around with her. This he accomplished by going into the bank and taking out a stem line, leaving the current to swing her bow around. She was four and a half days in making the upward trip, the last sixty hours being consumed in a distance of less than seventy miles, most of which was accomplished by warping with hawsers. The same journey was afterward made by the Autocrat, commanded by Capt. Henry Stull.

* * *

The winter of 1864-5 saw a new impetus given to the trade of the Upper San Joaquin. Minor Walden, a member of the Legislature from Stanislaus county, took a contract to clear a piece of land between the Stanislaus and the Tuolumne, by the terms of which he was to get $3 per acre and all the timber that was cut down. In this way some of the most magnificent oaks that a man ever saw were leveled to the ground. The $3 per acre paid a portion of the freight money. Our three boats had all they could do after the water rose so that we could get into the Tuolumne River. We carried up full loads of fencing lumber on our barges and brought back cordwood, for which we were paid $3 per cord freight, which was as good as $5 for grain, because we could pitch it on and off the barge and did not have to handle it with trucks. All our little fleet was busy and the wood sold for $7.50 per cord, as fast as we could unload it. Up to that time no grain had been grown to the south of the Tuolumne and very little on the north bank of the Stanislaus. On the former river stands a little village called Tuolumne City, where the boats landed in those days. On the Stanislaus we had to drop the barges about a mile after entering the river, where the industrious Walden met them with ox teams and towed them to his wood piles. By the second year nearly all the oak timber had been cut away; the cottonwood was very inferior fuel and barely sold for enough to pay the freight; and the up-stream traffic in fencing lumber had fallen off at least 40 per cent.

* * *

Timothy Paige was a shrewd and far-seeing lumber dealer doing business in Stockton, who had a few shekels of his own in bank. Looking carefully over the map, he saw a tract of land lying between the San Joaquin and the Merced, which was not included in any of the old Spanish land grants. Fremont could have had it if he had wanted it, but preferred to go further east and locate in what became Mariposa county. Paige got a man to go up and plant ten acres of this land to barley; and by the time the grain was sixteen inches high, Paige had located every foot available between the San Joaquin and the Merced. He had talked with the river men enough to know that any boat that could go to Fort Miller in a freshet like that of 1862, could easily reach Watson's Slough (where the town of Dover was afterward laid off) in an ordinarily good boating stage. It was not the yield of these lands that made them desirable, for thirty bushels was a long way over the average crop. But it was the cheapness with which a crop could be planted that was the main question. A man could take a gang-plow with eight horses and plow from six to seven acres per day, whereas four would be called a big day's work for the same team on the black adobe lands of the Upper Sacramento. The light, pliable soil of the "Paradise" country, between the Stanislaus and the Fresno, enabled poor men to get a crop into the ground cheaper than ever had been known before in this State. If there was less grain, there was less expense in harvesting it, and there you were. Moreover, this "Paradise" wheat, while it did not turn out as white flour as that grown in the counties north of the bay, produced an article that would make twenty pounds more bread to the barrel; and that was why the bakers gave it the preference over flour from the northern counties.

* * *

By 1868 the steamboat trade with the "Paradise" country had grown to such proportions that it took fourteen small boats to carry its product to tide-water. I append a list of the boats in the trade, the figures opposite their names representing the number of tons of wheat they could carry in a good boating stage of water, when it was needless to tow a barge:

Harriet	190	Pert	90
Dover	170	San Joaquin I	120
Visalia	140	Mary Emma	115
Tuolumne City	140	Clara Crow	110
Empire City	130	Clara Belle	115
Arrow	120	Fresno	90
Lark	85	Pet	90

This represents a total of only 1635 tons, but they had to tow barges so often that a single trip of the Harriett or Dover would often bring in as high as 220 tons on the barge and sixty tons more on the boat; and it was nothing uncommon to see a total of 700 tons arrive in one day, nearly all of which was ground up into flour right at Stockton and gave that city the prestige it now enjoys in that great industry. But in 1892 the Southern Pacific had extended its lines as far south as Bakersfield and the wheat was all carried out as soon as harvest was over; and by the time the high water came, there was no more grain to go for. The busy little San Joaquin fleet went out of existence and, today, the Clara Crow and Dover are the only two of the above afloat, both having since been three times rebuilt. In 1875 I had a small boat on Puget Sound that carried the Arrow's engines, and those of the Harriett are in the old Yakima.

* * *

And so the upper river steamboating out of Stockton came to an end and the iron horse supplanted the wooden "crawfish" in that region. The country between the Stanislaus and the Chowchilla was settled largely by southern population, most of whom were deserters from "Pap Price's" army, or said to be such. It cannot, however, be said that they were afraid of work, for the little grain fleet brought down something in excess of 17,000 tons of wheat in its last season before the railway superseded river travel. All of this grain was grown to the north of King's River, in what is now King's county, but which at that time formed part of Tulare. Between there and Visalia most of the farmers used their grain to fatten hogs, and then drove the porkers to market; and such was the oak mast of that period that they could, by keeping close to the foothills and driving ten or twelve miles on alternate days, deliver their pork in Stockton about the middle of October, almost as fat as when they left home. Today Tulare, Kings and Kern counties fatten more pork and mutton, through the agency of Egyptian corn, than any other counties in the State except Butte, Sutter and Colusa; and what is more, they produce three crops of good alfalfa hay on the very land where they fatten their hogs on this Egyptian corn. Up to 1873 the warehouses of Turlock, Modesto and all other Southern Pacific points as far south as Fresno, turned out enormous quantities of grain, but then the battle began to waver and the product of wheat fell below sixteen bushels to the acre in many localities that had produced from twenty-eight to thirty-five.

* * *

About that time a pioneer merchant of San Francisco, named Rockwell, bought a place near Fresno, on which were a lot of fig trees and Mission grapes. He worked it two seasons and barely got enough off it to pay his bills, leaving nothing for his own services. At that time no Smyrna figs had been produced, other than experimentally, in that region; and the raisin industry, now the source of so much local wealth, had not been dreamed of. The hot, arid climate suggested to Mr. Rockwell that if suitable grapes could be grown there, they could be made into raisins in the open air by tying the bunches to the vines, and then severing the stems. He thought the Muscat and d'Alexandria would be the best grape for that purpose, as being hardier and less liable to disease. A letter from him to that effect will be found in the files of the San Francisco Bulletin. Today, that model pioneer merchant sleeps at San Rafael and the taxable property devoted to the raisin industry in the counties of Madera, Fresno, Kings and Kern, cannot well be worth less than $6,000,000. The history of those counties will be repeated in those portions of Stanislaus and San Joaquin now traversed by the Valley road. In a few years more the light sandy loam of that region between Fresno and Stockton will be one continuous vineyard. And now I come back to my seven-hours' ride.

* * *

The stations along the Valley road are all very neatly built, with commodious cottages for the station-master at each of them. From the time we crossed the San Joaquin, five miles from Fresno, till we reached Hanford, nearly thirty-two miles farther south, we were in one great orchard or vineyard, an unbroken vista of green. The train halted half an hour for lunch at Hanford, but I contented myself with visiting the electric powerhouse, where I saw Fresno county petroleum used as a lubricant upon the journals of dynamos that made never less than 200 revolutions per minute. The prosperity of that section, therefore, is not contingent upon the production of any one article; and Fresno shows a great deal of go-ahead in the way she is developing her mineral, as well as agricultural, resources. From Hanford to Corcoran Junction, a distance of eighteen miles, there was no end of vineyards and orchards, environed with as beautiful homes as the most sanguine well-wisher of our Golden State could desire. At Corcoran we met the other section of our train, which had broken off at Fresno and gone around to the eastward by way of Reedley, Cutler and Visalia, to join us again at Corcoran.

* * *

Here came another change in the physical appearance of the land. The vineyards and orchards had suddenly disappeared, and fields of corn began to take their place, while great droves of sleek black hogs were in every uncultivated field. At Angiola station we came upon what was once the bed of Tulare Lake, described by me in my article of last week, and now blotted off the map forever. When the station at Angiola was built, a force of well-borers was sent there to put down an artesian well; and they struck a subterranean river of such volume that, for the first six weeks, the water towered to a height of nearly ninety feet. From Angiola to Elmo, you are on the lands of Henry Dressler, and, after passing that point, you come into the possessions of James B. Haggin. From Elmo to Jastro, a distance of nearly thirty miles, you see nothing but an out-of-door beef factory. Alfalfa is trumps, and they hold a full hand. On either side of the road there are ditches carrying the waters of the "Rio Bravo" into all this wonderful pasturage system. Thousands of fat bullocks are to be seen from the car windows, and the export of beef from those pastures must be something enormous, for we met northbound trains with as high as twenty loaded cars of bullocks in each.

After passing Jastro station, you come once more into an unbroken vista of orchard and vineyard, for a distance of nearly five miles. It is 2:30 o'clock, and the sun pours down a royal degree of heat as you enter the pretty little town of Bakersfield, and, let me add, just now the busiest of its size in the entire State. A sojourn of five hours in the dirtiest and stuffiest hotel that I saw in my whole fortnight's absence from Los Angeles, caused me to recall grateful memories of its former landlord, the genial "Jack" Morrison, who is now dining-car conductor on the "Owl." Nine o'clock came, and I was once more aboard of the southbound S. P. train, headed for Los Angeles, and with full appreciation of America's gifted exile-poet who first sang "There's no place like home."

BILL THE BO'SUN.

FOUR-LEGGED WEATHER PROPHETS.

[Chicago Record:] Though the tortoise is an excellent weather prophet, the fact is known to comparatively few people. Tortoise farmers on the African coasts notice that, even twenty-four hours before rain falls, these curious animals prepare for it by seeking the convenient shelter of overhanging rocks. It may be a bright, clear, sunshiny morning, but the farmers believe implicitly in the tactics of the tortoise, who is seldom mistaken, for the downpour is certain to come within the time stated.

A pet tortoise would be a practical present to bestow on one's friends. This curious premonition of the approach of rain is shared by many other animals and birds, and may be explained partially by the fact that, while rain is forming, the atmosphere is increasing in weight; but there may also be some need of moisture which makes them aware of its approach, or some habits of life which makes them thus sensitive.

The Long Needed Convention Hall Seems Assured.

THE WORK

Of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association is About to Bear Fruit.

Something About Their Former Exhibition Hall on Main Street.

THROUGH the generosity of a public-spirited woman, Los Angeles hopes soon to have a convention hall which will justify her in offering entertainment to the big gatherings of the country.

All California and Arizona are interested in this project, for it means that many thousands more of people will visit this part of the Coast each year. Besides the extensive advertising which this section will receive from the presence of so many additional people, we must not overlook the immediate returns, that is, the actual money which is left in a city by any large gathering of people who may visit it. Rents, food, transportation and hundreds of other items soon foot up to very formidable figures and it is to be hoped that this entire section of country will coöperate to enable the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association to make an early beginning on the proposed building.

Probably many readers of this article will remember the exhibition which was formerly maintained by the association in the immense store at Nos. 138 to 142 South Main street. Doubtless you recall the long vista from the entrance to the rear of the store, which extends from Main street, clear to Los Angeles street, with the galleries along both sides and the splashing fountain midway down its length.

The same sign is still above the door, "Daily free exhibition of Home Products," and certainly no more interesting exhibition was ever assembled on this vast floor than is now shown by the present occupant, although much of it is not of home manufacture.

During the period of the exhibition, William H. Hoegee occupied the store adjoining, but when the Merchants' and Manufacturers Association gave up the use of the hall, Mr. Hoegee, quick to grasp the advantages, secured the store and installed his stock of outfitting and sporting goods. The immense growth of every department of the business has made it necessary to broaden the scope of the stock until today this store is by all odds the largest and most completely stocked store of its kind in the United States.

It is unusual in several features and possesses interest for everyone because there are goods on all sides in which some member of every family is interested.

This store is the Mecca of all sportsmen and women interested in athletic affairs, for here there is every facility to consider carefully the merits of different articles and to test their qualities. Moreover, there is immense advantage in consulting a stock where all the different features are assembled under one roof.

All through the range of sporting goods, from croquet sets to fencing foils, the latest and best goods are represented in profusion and skilled salesmen are at hand to inform you of the advantage of this or that article.

Mr. Hoegee carries a full and complete line of all the baseball, tennis and other sporting goods, bearing the famous Spalding trademark, as a complete stock of the Victor athletic goods, and those manufactured by the A. J. Reach Company. These three names insure that your wants in these lines will be supplied by the three foremost makers in the country. Catalogues are furnished free on application for any of the above lines of goods.

The golfing goods are from the famous Bridgeport Gun Implement Company and other manufacturers, and nowhere is the stock more complete and satisfactory. Hunting goods of every sort are displayed in particular profusion, the famous Savage rifle being given the place of honor among the guns. Every possible necessity among tools, ammunition, hunting boots, clothing, game bags are here, as well as a line of canvas and rubber hunting boats. Hunters should ask to have the gun catalogue mailed to them, as it contains much matter of interest to every sportsman. Fishermen are provided for in the same broad way and the angler, whether he desires the most delicate fly for casting in the shady pools of mountain brooks, or tackle for the gamy tuna of Catalina, will find here a line of supplies which is satisfactory in every detail. As in every other feature of this business, the buying and selling is on such a large scale that one easily recognizes the economy which the price tickets show.

This exhibition of sporting goods is really so interesting and contains suggestions of so many ways of enjoying one's self, that there is a temptation to linger too long in the examination of it. We have time now only to briefly refer to the line of bicycles and bicycle supplies of all sorts. When we call attention to the fact that this store handles the famous Snell cycles, interest will at once be fixed for these wheels are recognized as standard, high-grade wheels, and the manufacturers boldly assert that they are "not controlled by any trust."

Mr. Hoegee has disposed of an immense number of these wheels and personally stands behind all that the manufacturers claim for him. If you are interested at all in the question of wheels you should send for one of the beautiful and comprehensive Snell catalogues. Ask for catalogue No. 8. Now all of the immense stock which we have already surveyed is but a beginning, for we must remember that Mr. Hoegee conducts the largest tent and awning business in the Southwest, employing some forty people in his factory and turning out canvas goods of every sort in a wholesale manner. Here again the immense business of the establishment serves the buyer to good purpose, for it is possible for Mr. Hoegee to put up a tent more cheaply than can be done by the manufacturer whose resources are more limited.

Tents are rented for any length of time, unfurnished or completely furnished, with all the necessary outfit for a comfortable sojourn at the beach or in the mountains. While this is a great convenience to many people, it is a fact that where climatic conditions are such as here, every family should be provided with an outfit for an annual summer-time outing at the beach or elsewhere, and Hoegee will show you how to do it economically and satisfactorily.

It might be well in this connection to refer to the immense wholesaling and jobbing business which the house does, handling a great deal of trade for the southwestern country.

The consideration of the canvas goods and the manufacturing department naturally leads us to refer to the fumigating tents, the stack and wagon covers, ore sacks and canvas irrigating hose, all of which are turned out in much larger quantities and more cheaply than anywhere else in this part of the country.

Flags, bunting, decorating materials of every sort are displayed with lavish hand and Mr. Hoegee has been able, by his wide buying and long experience in the business, to supply much of the material of this sort for festive occasions of different kinds. Campaign societies, marching clubs and other political organizations will do well to write to Mr. Hoegee for catalogue and particulars about supplies in this line. Mining outfits and supplies of every sort come in for generous treatment and nowhere else in the city has so complete an array of miners' and prospectors' clothing, food, arms and smaller implements, been assembled. In fact, this store is recognized throughout this section as the only broad-gauge outfitting establishment within easy reach. When a man is about to hazard his life or to risk his health in a prospecting tour he does well to pay careful attention to all of the minor details of his outfit. It will be a genuine pleasure to any such man to spend an hour or two in a careful examination of this stock. It does not require the purchase of a very large bill of goods to realize a saving over ordinary prices which is sufficient to cover the expenses of a special trip to the city. Hundreds were outfitted here during the Klondike excitement and more than one Hoegee outfit is now doing good service in the Nome diggings.

If any person who has been taking this trip with us through the old exhibition hall used by the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, fails to realize that the present exhibition is an immense one, altogether unusual in a city like Los Angeles, it is entirely because the writer's descriptive powers are not sufficient to the occasion. The unquestionable fact remains that the goods are on exhibition and many items which are not referred to in the descriptions above, may serve to call to your mind a line of goods in which you are especially interested. If so, rest assured that the stock at Hoegee's is complete and that the very immensity of the establishment insures you a large line to select from and pronounced economy in the pricing.

Why, the doorway to this store is wider than the whole frontage of a great many stores in the city which do a very respectable business and on each side is an glass window equally as large. It is no 140-142 South Main street, is often re... busiest concern of its kind on the Coast." reason for it, as we have attempted to ... gether inadequate description of the ... reader will find some want which will be ... economically supplied by Hoegee than by ... assist readers of The Times in a better ... this immense store, many of the lines ... the advertisement which follows. A doub... the ideas of the Merchants' and Manufact... and patronize home institutions will direct ...

The Biggest Store of its Kind ...

THIS IS THE STO...

For the man who
Hunts or fishes,
prospects or ca...
Either for pleasure or fo...

For the woman who
Plays tennis or cr...
rows or bikes.
Whether she travels or ...
home.

For the boy or girl who
Loves recreation in an...

Whether we name it here ...
you'll find it at the store.

Sporting and Athletic Goods.

Golf, Tennis, Baseball and Croquet Supplies of every nature Guns, Ammunition, Hunting Clothing, Boats and all other supplies.

Clothing

For sports, ... ing, for min... overalls and ... gloves, s... shoes and ... purposes. for baseball ... marching ...

Aquatic Goods.

Boat Hardware, sails, oars and rope, fishing outfits and supplies of every sort.

Ca... Ou...

Bed... pillo... en ... ber ... can... ture ... des... ca... tools.

Decorations, Flags.

and buntings, canvas and awning stripes, flagstaffs and poles.

Mining Outfits.

Tents ... Awning...

Of every ... rented. ... and swing ... gating and ... hose.

All Under One Roof.

FREE—Send stamp for a catalogue ... any of the above goods that ...

Wm. H. HOEG...

138-40-42 S. Main ...

Tel. Main 638. LOS ANGELE...

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WHY FRANKLIN DID NOT WRITE IT.

...has been a curious puzzle why Franklin, the ... age, of commanding distinction and of ap... skill, was not selected to write this Dec... of Thomas Jefferson, then only 33 years old ...tively unknown," says John Gilmer Speed, in ... Evening Post. "It could not be that Frank... passed by because he had done everything within ... to avert the war and reconcile the differences ... the colonies and the mother country, for all wise ... the colonies did all that honor permitted in that ... until the die was cast. No, it was not a fear of ... earnestness in the cause of the colonies—it was ... fear of Franklin's humor.

...was not only the greatest man of his time, but he ... of the greatest humorists of any time. And so ...ociates were possibly afraid that he would put a ... in the Declaration, and passed him by and selected ... young Virginian with the freckled face.

...t was, Franklin, did have his joke, for when the ... of Congress were about to sign the Declaration, ..., whose earnestness is expressed in the bold sig... which comes first, said in his own earnest way, ...st be unanimous; there must be no pulling different ... we must all hang together.'

...' replied Franklin, 'we must hang together or we ... pretty sure to hang separately.'"

DR. VAN DYKE'S NEW BROWNING STORY.

...day Evening Post:] Dr. Henry Van Dyke of ... delivered his lecture on Robert Browning re... in Philadelphia in the Y.M.C.A. Hall. He was in... by the Rev. Charles Wood, pastor of the Walnut ...Presbyterian Church, who said that he knew a story ...ning which he doubted if even such an author... Van Dyke was familiar with. It was the story ... lady engaged to a British officer. When she ... that he was not acquainted with the poetry ... Browning she immediately broke the engage... Six months later the officer presented himself and ... unmanned on Browning. She found that he ... all of "The Ring and the Book," knew the plot ... and could recite the greater part of "Sor... Six weeks later Robert Browning himself gave ... life.

...He made no allusion to his ignorance of this ... close of his introductory remarks. He re... influence of Browning, attested even by ... of families. Then he paused, and, turning ... said, "Here follows in my manuscript the ... Dr. Wood has told."

SOUTHERN LITERATURE OF THE YEAR.

...W. Wells in the Forum:] The literary pro... of the South in the last few decades is one of the ... and interesting facts in the mental history of ... The pathetic resolutions, not uncommon before ...that the South should have a literature; the Her... of Simms to produce one single-handed; the ... rather inconsequent, efforts of his fellows, ex... of course, that sport of nature, the strange, ... genius of Poe—all these had been of small avail. ...came and found the South with little in the way ...now that "literature suited to desolate islands" of ... Lowell speaks.

...ably more difficult to read the novels of Simms ...to imagine that any one ever read them. It ... war to emancipate southern genius. That war ...gave the South a subject, but, by the attrition of ...during the struggle, made that subject familiar ...ring to all. Many highly-educated persons had ... events that were cardinal in the nation's his... society was passing even then through the evolu... problems which in their entirety were mo... in their details infinitely pathetic, tragic, or ... The tenderly-nurtured men and women of the ... look back on a social system clouded by dis... radiant in the afterglow of tender memories, and ...of circumstances made a pen and an inkstand ...of Aladdin's lamp to hundreds.

...such conditions a literature was sure to arise; in ...it was sure to be dominated by imagination, and ...generation was likely to be largely the work of ..., indeed, it is still. But of recent years there ...changes. Literature has widened its scope in ...both geographically and in the subjects of which ...Of course, fiction is still in the lead, and in the ...fiction, as we shall see presently, the old type, the ...of one kind or another, is still dominant. But the time has passed when southern literature can be held to comprehend nothing more. Work is being done in the South today in almost every field of literature—not, indeed, great work, but worthy work, and it is worth while to call attention to it at the outset of this study of southern literary activity, even though the work itself is as yet in the bud.

A NEW REASON FOR WOMEN'S CLUBS.

[New York Mail and Express:] The young women who constitute the Idlewild Club of Ellis county, Kan., have set an example of industry and practical common sense from which the calamity howler will shrink in terror.

The lack of hands to harvest the enormous wheat crop is so urgent that these energetic women, acting as a body, have offered their services to the neighboring farmers, and scores of them, clad in male attire, are now at work in the grain fields.

Ellis county is one of the richest agricultural communities of Kansas, and we may infer from this helpful co-operation of its daughters that it is also one of the most progressive and intelligent.

We submit that the members of the Idlewild Club have given a new and incontrovertible reason for the existence of women's clubs.

HOW CONGRESS SPRING WAS NAMED.

[July Ladies' Home Journal:] When John Taylor Gilman, a member of Congress, visited the log houses which chiefly constituted Saratoga in its early history, he was accompanied one day on a hunting ramble by a young son of the woodsman with whom he boarded. When they returned to the cabin the boy enthusiastically shouted, "Oh, ma, we've found a new spring!" "Who found it?" he was asked. Turning to the distinguished lawmaker the little fellow admiringly exclaimed, "Why the Congress!" And to this day the name has clung to one of the most celebrated of the springs which made the place a sanitary resort long before it became the seat of summer fashion.

MAXIMS THAT HURT.

[Boston Traveler:] The Chinese "Boxers" are likely to become familiar with other Maxims than those of Confucius.

'Tis said that "if the face is washed in dew while the new moon is shining through a cloud, a white complexion will result." Possibly so, but if you want a remedy for discoloration that is sure, time tried, and based upon scientific principles, there is none to equal

ANITA CREAM.

The skin which is discolored must be removed before the discoloration will disappear. Anita Cream is the one preparation which will remove the outer cuticle in un-noticed particles and at the same time promote a new growth of new skin which has all the transparency, clearness, freshness and beauty of youth. The treatment is neither inconvenient nor disfiguring.

Full instructions and a free sample will be sent to any address upon receipt of 2c postage. Anita Cream Advt. Bureau, Los Angeles, Cal.

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5000 Paper-covered Books—All Exchangeable.

Janice Meredith, David Harum, To Have and To Hold—New for 95 Cents.

We loan all the late books—10 cents first week; 2 cents per day thereafter

Jones' Book Store, 226 WEST FIRST STREET, LOS ANGELES.

SQUARE **$1.25** YARD.

Having received a large invoice of Oak Flooring direct from Chicago can now supply my customers with a SOLID OAK FLOOR laid and finished complete with either Wax or Marshall's Hard Finish at $1.25 per square yard. Where there are two or more rooms at same place, $1.20 per square yard. Call and examine the goods.

Excelsior Polishing Co., N. A. MARSHALL, Manager.
No. 354 S. Broadway. Tel. Green 1967.

Meek's Aerated Bread

CONTAINS ALL THE ELEMENTS OF MOTHER EARTH.

All our Bread is stamped .B.C.

Our flour is rich in phosphates. You can readily see and taste the difference between our bread and that of other makes, due to our superior baking facilities, best flour and experienced help. Invalids can easily digest our Aerated Bread. It is made without ferment, recommended by physicians, hence used in all hospitals. Our whole wheat meal bread has the most nutriment in the least substance. Try our Snow-flake Bread—something new; it is the staff of life.

Meek Baking Co., TEL. MAIN 322 SIXTH AND SAN PEDRO STREETS.
Retail Store—Tel. Main 1011.
226 W. Fourth St.

All first class grocers sell our bread.

Wood Carpet.

A covering for floors in place of the ordinary dusty and otherwise objectionable woolen carpets. Polished Oak Floors. $1.20 per square yard.

TEL. BROWN 706. **Jno. A. Smith,** SEND FOR DESIGNS
Established 1891. 707 S. Broadway

A Dainty Picnic Package

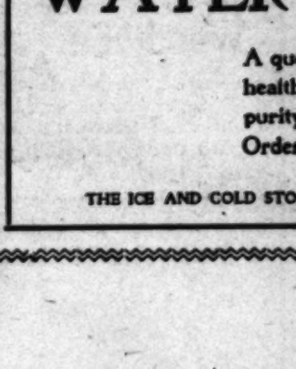
Bishop's Buffet Jellies At 10c.

Bishop's Buffet Jellies and Preserves are made of the finest selected California fruits—and the purity of every package is assured by a $1000 guarantee. One package enough for a small lunch basket, two for a large one. The package opens with a turn of the wrist and contents may be removed in a beautiful cake. 25 varieties—all grocers 10c; assorted dozens $1.20.

BISHOP AND COMPANY, LOS ANGELES.

You don't need to take your neighbor's say-so, or our say-so, or your grocer's say-so, about "Hawaiian Blend" Coffee — but drink a cup yourself. That will tell you better than any words how delicious, fragrant, appetizing it is. It is in the roasting and blending—we know how to do it. One-pound packages only. Imported, roasted and packed by Newmark Bros.

NEWMARK'S HAWAIIAN BLEND



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Is not only a very refreshing summer beverage, but is a great relief for dyspepsia and other stomach troubles, as well as a mild summer tonic.

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A quenching, refreshing, satisfying healthful table water of absolute purity. 10 syphons $1.00, delivered. Order by postal or Phone M. 228.

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With a Sack of Capitol Flour

Always on ha... ing day is a ... because it is ... a success.

The housew... considers the ... of her family w... der Capitol Fl... ery time. It c... the ingredien... make one stro... healthy — bo... and nourishes ... part of the body ... the flour, so the ...

Every sack ... anteed,

Capitol Milling Co. Los Angeles.